

# When You Speak To Me

Twila Paris

When You speak to me  
When I take the time to listen  
There is more than what I think, I feel  
When You speak to me

When I sit and still the motion  
There is nothing left but what is real  
There is an answer to every question  
The answer is You

And the Heavens open when You speak to me  
Pouring light into my waiting heart  
And the music fills an ocean silently, quietly  
When You speak to me

When You speak to me  
When You call me and surround me  
There is peace to cover any pain  
When You speak to me

When You place Your word inside me  
I am filled and I am strong again  
There is a reason for every longing  
The reason is You

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Pouring light into my waiting heart  
And the music fills an ocean silently, quietly  
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