

Chapman Steven Curtis, His Eyes

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Real Life Conversations

His Eyes

Steven Curtis Chapman/James Isaac Elliott

Psalm 33:13-15 & Proverbs 15:3

Sometimes His eye were gentle
And filled with laughter
And sometimes they cried
Sometimes there was a fire
Of holy anger
In Jesus' eyes
But the eyes that saw hope in the hopeless
That saw through the fault to the need
Are the same eyes that look down from heaven
Into the deepest part of you and me

His eyes are always upon us
His eyes never close in sleep
And no matter where you go
You will always be in His eyes, in His eyes

Sometimes His voice comes calling
Like rolling thunder
Or like driving rain
And sometimes His voice is quiet
And we start to wonder
If He knows our pain
But He who spoke peace to the water
Cares more for our heart than the waves
And the voice that once said "You're forgiven"
Still says "You're forgiven" today

Sometimes I look above me when stars are shining
And I feel so small
How could the God of heaven and all creation
Know I'm here at all
But then in the silence He whispers
"My child, I created you too
And you're my most precious creation
I even gave my Son for you"

His eyes are always upon you
His eyes never close in sleep
And no matter where you go you will always be
You will always be in His eyes
No matter where you go
You will always be in His eyes

Sometimes His eyes were gentle
And filled with laughter