

Half-Handed Cloud, Eyes Peeled

Keeping our eyes peeled for the Master
Open up and look around for God
See his works and find Him standing near us
Be alert his presence to applaud

He's right here by our side
All along we're His Bride
He's right here

After dark He really likes to whisper
Into hair that covers up our ears
Tells us to be patient for the future
Draws us close and calls us all His dears

He's right here by our side
All along we're His Bride (2x)
He's right here