

Charity, Silent Boy's Dream

Found alone in all this world
Is the life that I do fear
I was born for troubled cold
And to dust I'll disappear
Still inside I'm reaching out
For a word that I can hear
Though the void and tiring sounds
Of this life escape my ears
Somehow I am drawn to a place, crystal clear
Where I look on His face so near
Smiling a promise of hope
I hear the song of love, a silent boys dream
There He was upon that mount
Saying, hearing, they won't hear
Is it me He speaks about?
And if so, what does He mean?
Rest, my child
You, the one with the broken dream
I'll give you a humble song
That surpasses all the world can sing
Smiling a promise of hope
Loved, I have life
I'm away from the strife
I hear the song of love
A silent boys dream
That has rained, so much pain, I see orchestras
He is smiling a promise of hope
Humming the sight, healing light, I won't fight
I hear the song of love
The bright colors, He will bring, these things
I hear the song of love
I will sing, I will sing
He will bring these things
Do you hear the song of love
A silent boys
I will sing, I will sing
He will bring these things
I will sing, I will sing
Fair Jesus upon that hill
Saying I'll remove life's bitter pill
And He will