

Galactic Cowboys, Speak To Me

Three o'clock in the morning, voice inside my head
I'm wide awake I should be sleeping, voice alive or dead
Someone screaming out a warning, should I heed the call
A messenger I should be knowing, voice inside my head

I made it through another year
Crying yet another tear
Pondering the endless questions of life

My undivided attention, voice returns again
The pressure builds I feel the tension, voice inside my head
What should I do with all you've given, discern the ring of truth
I'm not the kind to be so driven, the choice is up to you

I made it through another year
Crying yet another tear
Pondering the endless questions of life
I made it through another year
Crying yet another tear
Pondering the things I dream in the night

You know just what to say
Speak to me.

Three o'clock in the morning, voice inside my head
A word of peace my mind is soaring, remember what He said
In the silence He is calling, direction is made clear
A message to my heart imploring, voice of God I hear

I made it through another year
Drove away another tear
Pondering the endless questions of life
I made it through another year
Pushed away another fear
Pondering the things I dream in the night

Nothing's quite the same after You speak to me

Speak to me.