

# 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.