

Glenn Kaiser, Evidence

In the cool, cool wind,
In the sweet, sweet rain
I thought I heard Your voice,
Heard You call out my name

In the pink light of dawn
In the soft glow of dusk
I see Your tender hand
And I feel Your touch

All around us, everywhere
Is evidence of Your loving care
But when the mind is closed
We can be blind to the purest gold

When the eyes grow dark,
And the feet move so slow
And the hair turns to snow
In growing old

I will talk with You still
I will walk with You still
For Your love all around is somethin"
Nothin" else can fill

Yes I know (Yes I know)
Yes, yes I know (Yes I know)
That this yearning inside me for You
It just grows and grows