

# 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