

# Neal McCoy, Something Moving In Me

Some lives roll hard, grow weary and old  
Along lonely nights, down unfriendly roads  
They twist and turn and lead us astray  
I know because I've rolled that way  
So broken hearted then a miracle started

Something moving in me  
Something moving so powerfully  
I can almost hear it  
Touching my spirit so tenderly  
Your love is something moving in me

I used to lean on unreliable friends  
And false promises, the nights without end  
I never learned how, how good it could be  
To have someone like you leaning on me  
Now I rejoice in  
How the sound of your voice can start

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