Stephen Speaks, Wilderness

I come here to praise You
I come here to lift my voice
but this silence breaks my heart
I come here to feel Your grace
I come here to raise my hands
but this blackness brings me down
am I one voice crying in the wilderness
am I one man alone in a crowd
am I lifting up my eyes into nothingness
I don't think so not right now
I come here to be filled up
I come here to just go on
but would I be here if I were the only one