

# The Glorious Unseen, Tonight The Stars Speak

Tonight the stars speak of your infinite love  
And it serves to remind me  
That what I have means nothing at all  
Compared to your glory, Oh Lord

How long till your voice speaks clearly?  
How long till your arms envelope me?  
I cry be my strength when I am weak  
Oh Lord have mercy on me please

My spirit is willing but my flesh is so weak  
I cry in your arms now  
God grant me the strength to rest in you  
I lift my hands and cry