

# Tree63, Can I see your face

Sitting in my room waiting for a train  
What will bring me back to Your arms again  
I've shuffled through them all and every time You won  
Is there nothing new underneath the sun?  
I don't want to ask You for a sign  
I don't need all my tears turned into wine  
And even though I love You anyway:  
Can I see Your face?  
Can I see Your face?  
Nothing's standing in Your place  
Can I see Your face?  
Standing in the cold - searching the stars  
Trying to figure out just where You are  
Get me on my knees - shake me to the bone  
Leave a message on my answer phone  
I'm sorry I strained my eyes to see  
Some things should remain a mystery  
But who put this desire in my heart?  
Touch my eyes - fill my head  
My brand new shoes, heavy as lead  
I want to see Your face, want to touch those scars  
Tell me where You've gone?!

Can I see Your face?  
Can I see Your face?  
You the author of my faith  
Can I see Your face?  
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