

PERSONAL

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Another night, and she's awake
Secretly, pleading grace
From One she loves far away

She's hoping for what she can't see
She's questioning, but remembering
Who He told her she could be

*If it were personal
Heart and soul
Personal*

When she walks the talk, she feels a fire
So she shines the light, and shuns the dark
And it feeds her heart's desire

*Emerging personal
Heart and soul
Personal
And yet, it comes and goes
The ebb and flow
So personal*

She starts to take the witness stand, when she can
She pours the writing from her hand of all that follows
She searches deep to understand the holy plan
Casting her cares on His tomorrows

*It's turning personal
Heart and soul
Personal
A burst of wonderful
The fire that grows
So personal*

*For her, it's personal
Heart and soul
Personal
Some days feel magical
The hope she knows
So personal*