

## Neal Morse

### "Moving In My Heart"

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Cherie and I got married  
in the bass players old back yard  
My Mum and Dad tried, but they took my moving hard.

We still didn't have much money,  
and soon kids were on the way,  
But more and more I wouldn't go to church and pray.

Like an opening door,  
Like a breeze through a window,  
Prying me apart  
Like an opening door,  
Like a breeze through a window,  
Something started moving in my heart.

We then started doing better  
back in 1998,  
I started to think "Well maybe it's not too late."

That big round ball of death inside,  
Something that I'd always had  
I woke up one day and realised I wasn't sad, Anymore.

And the opening door,  
Like a breeze through a window,  
Prying me apart  
Like an opening door,  
Like a breeze through a window,  
Something started moving in my heart.

Oh Lord my God, are you calling me now?  
Oh Lord my God, I can feel you now.  
Oh oh

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