

Philmont

"Ringing In My Head"

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Staring at the bedroom ceiling
Wondering if I'll start dreaming
But my doubts and fears won't let me be
These questions burn I toss and turn in hope of finding
peace

Your words keep ringing through my head
Calling me, calling me
I feel the weight of what You've said
Come to me, come to me and you'll find rest
You'll find rest

I love to talk but I hate to listen
I wanna move but I need direction
This endless search for answers
Has torn me down and now I've found
It's leading back to You

Your words keep ringing through my head
Calling me, calling me
I feel the weight of what You've said
Come to me, come to me and you'll find rest
You will find rest

The echo of Your voice
Breaking through the noise
I am listening
I am listening

Your words keep ringing through my head
I feel the weight of what You've said

Your words keep ringing through my head
Calling me, calling me
I feel the weight of what You've said
Come to me, come to me and you'll find rest
You will find rest, you will find rest

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