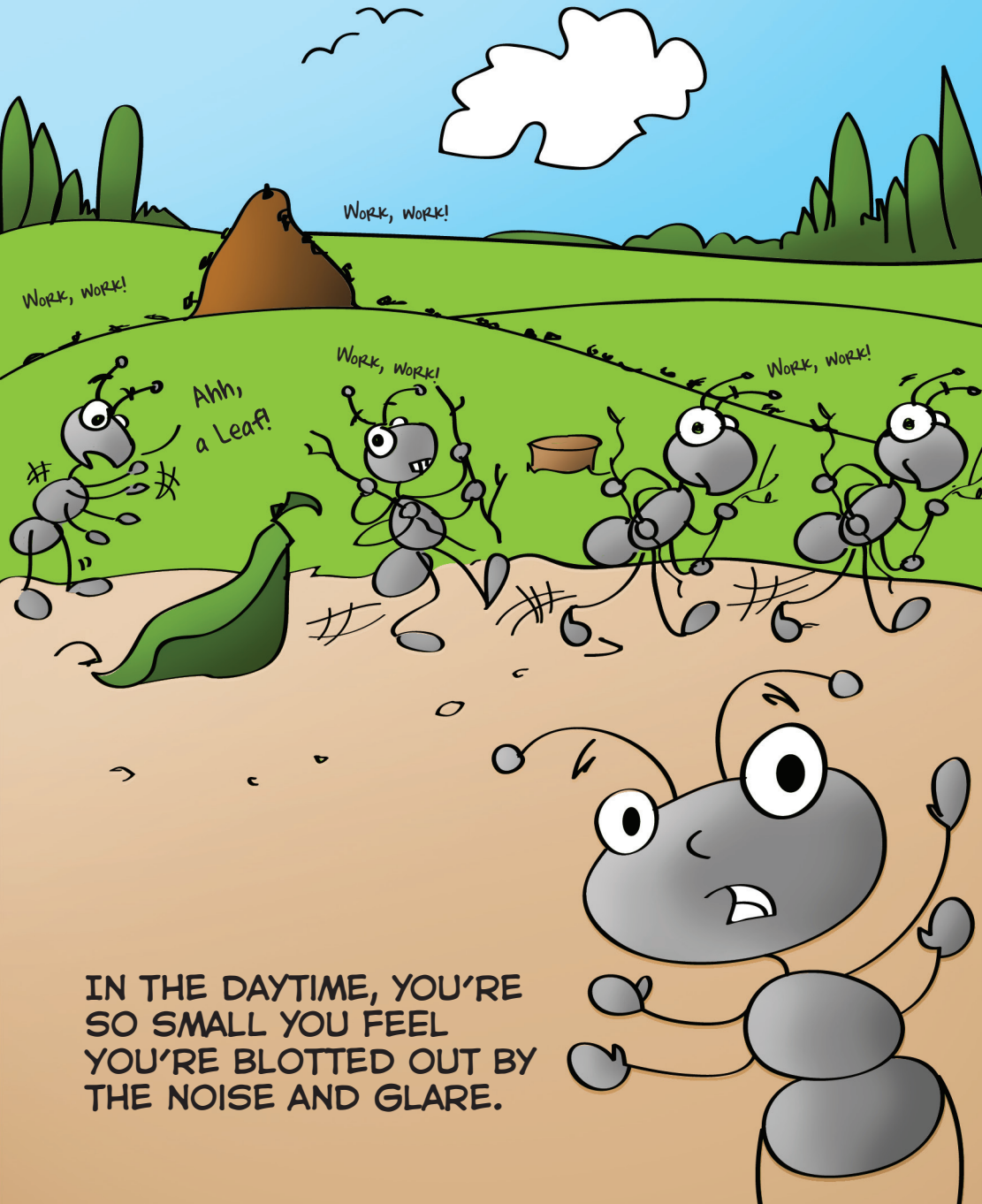


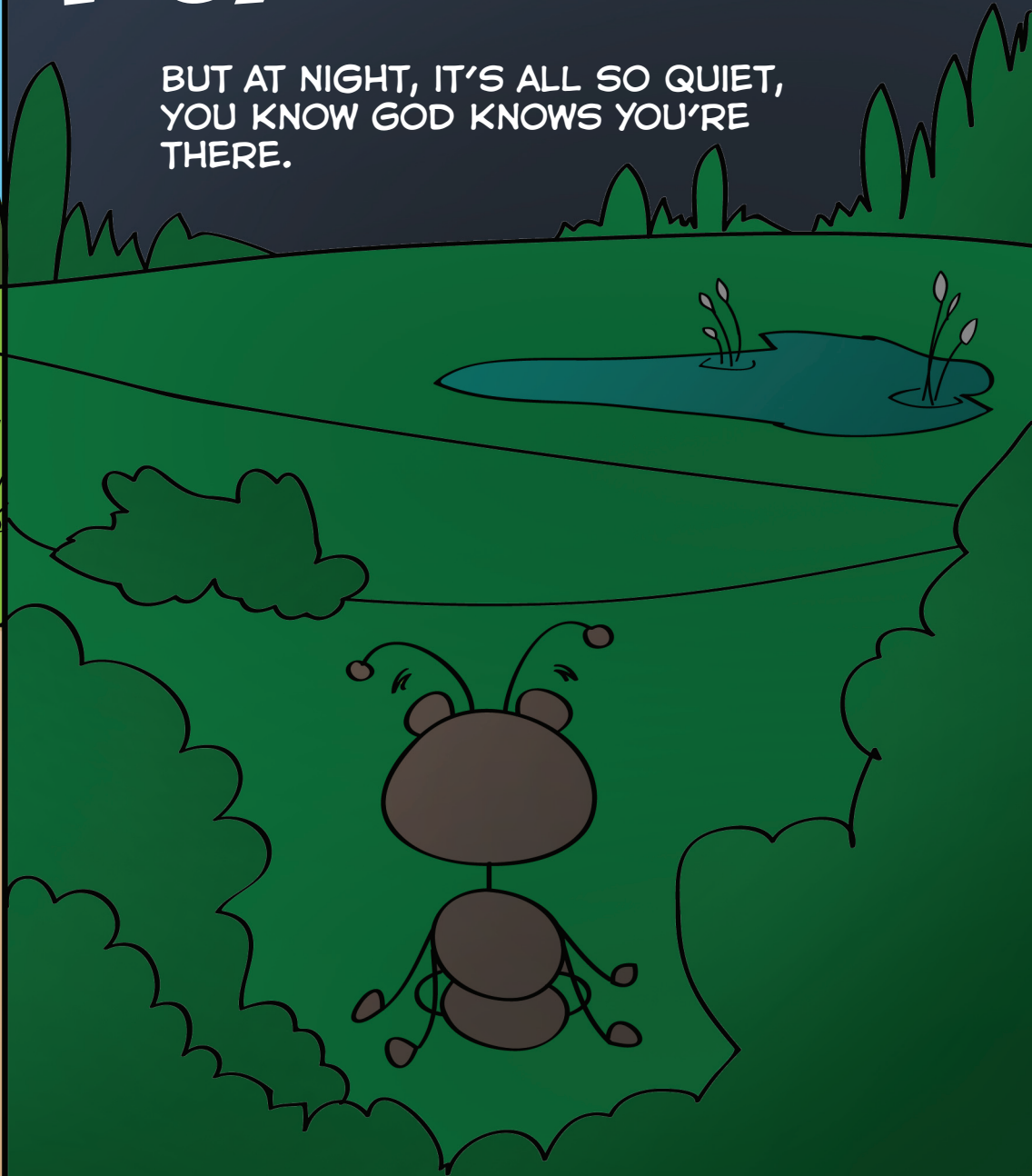
SOUNDS IN THE



IN THE DAYTIME, YOU'RE
SO SMALL YOU FEEL
YOU'RE BLOTTED OUT BY
THE NOISE AND GLARE.

NIGHT

BUT AT NIGHT, IT'S ALL SO QUIET,
YOU KNOW GOD KNOWS YOU'RE
THERE.







WHEN EVERYBODY ELSE IS QUIET
AND ALL OTHERS ARE IN BED,
YOU KNOW THAT GOD KNOWS YOU'RE LIVING,
HIS VOICE SEEMS SO CLEAR IN YOUR HEAD.

I love
night time!



AND YOU GET SO HIGH IN GOD'S SPIRIT,
YOU FEEL YOU COULD TOUCH THE SKY.
'CAUSE AT NIGHT THERE'S NOBODY CLOSER
THAN THE GREAT CREATOR AND I.

SO IF YOUR DAY WAS
LOUD AND WEARY,
AND YOU FEEL YOU
CANNOT BE HEARD;



That bird is
so tiny, it can't
even eat me!

WAIT FOR THE NIGHT,
MY DEARIE,
WHEN YOU CAN HEAR
THE TINIEST BIRD.



IF YOU FEEL NO ONE UNDERSTANDS YOU;
JUST WAIT FOR THE SUN TO SET.
WHEN THE STARS COME OUT TO ENTICE YOU,
THEN YOU'LL KNOW YOU'RE GOD'S OWN PET.

