

“Never Ends”

People wonder how I know it's true
Why I do the things I do
They don't get it
Cause it's so different
They ask me how I can believe
In something that I've never seen
But I tell them every time

Chorus:

It's the feeling that I get each night
When I fold my arms and feel His light
And my prayers are answered time and time again
It's the balm of Gilead when it hurts
It's early Sunday morning church
Surrounded by my family and my friends
It's the happiness I get
The kind that never ends

It's a peaceful feeling in my heart
Like He holds me in His arms
A sweet assurance
A hopeful burning
It's a joy I can't describe
That I've felt so many times
And I want everyone to know

Chorus:

The feeling that I get each night
When I fold my arms and feel His light
And my prayers are answered time and time again
The balm of Gilead when it hurts
And early Sunday morning church
Surrounded by my family and my friends
The happiness I get
The kind that never ends

Instrumental

Chorus