

HE TOUCHED MY EYES

**Don't ask me to explain to you . . . how one can start again,
How hardened hearts could soften like a child.
And don't ask me how to reason out the mysteries of life,
Or how to face its problems with a smile.**

(chorus 1)

**Go ask the man who found a way
Through tangled roads that go a-stray
When all communication was destroyed.
Go ask the child who's walking now,
Who once was crippled, then some-how
Her useless legs were made to jump for joy!
Go ask the one whose burned-out mind has been restored;
I think you'll find the questions . . . not important as before.
Don't ask me if He's good or bad;
I only know the guilt I had is gone,
And I can't tell you anymore.**

**And don't ask me how to prove to you why I know God is there
Or how I know that He would care for you
And don't ask me why Someone so great would choose to walk with me
And trade my broken life for one that's new!**

(chorus 2)

**Go ask the child who's got a dad
To love away the hurt he had
Before this Man called Jesus, touched their lives.
Go ask the one whose fears have fled,
Whose churning heart was qui-et-ed
When some-one whispered . . . "peace" . . . to all her strife.
Go ask the man to tell you more
Whose life was just a raging war
Inside himself until the Savior came.**

**I don't pretend to be so wise;
I only know He touched my eyes,
And nothing-else will ever . . . be the same.**