

QUIET TIME!

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I'm fighting with the blankets
I can't get out of bed
I'm fighting with my pillow
I can't lift up my head

My eyes are full of sleepy dust
I must get up, I must, I must
'Cause spending time with You is great (yawn)
I think I'll sleep til half-past eight

But no, I think I'll try once more
To read my Bible and not snore (snore)
'Cause knowing You is not a bore
I think I'll kneel down on the floor (sounding stiff)

It's easy once I make a start
To tell You what is on my heart
And spend this special time with You
Come on... it's not that hard to do
Come on! Come on!