

# Life In Your Way, Not A Word

Here we are unfaithful with our words  
Choices made that separate life and love leaving empty eyes and  
hands that dare not touch the truth  
Honestly dishonest this selfish pursuit buried deep in a discord of faith  
While not concerned with their hearts  
(here we are unfaithful with our words)  
discoveries overlooked entirely  
What's in my mind what's written on my heart  
What's remembered no more  
The old is obsolete and the new will make the old soon disappear  
Though I feel wicked we can give good things  
May my wealth be found and be worthy of my duty  
I call for change to end this life I long only to hold true  
To be a witness held by goodness held back by conviction  
I truly am blowing in the wind  
Without you holding me there would be nothing left to speak of  
Even though I feel that I am less than the least  
can I sing in the shadows of your wings  
Where else might I sing but in the shadows of your wings?  
Where else might I hide but in the shadows of your wings?  
Where else?