

Michael Card, The Wilderness

Chorus:

In the wilderness
In the wilderness
He calls his sons and daughters
To the wilderness
And he gives grace sufficient
to survive any test
And that's the themeful(?) purpose of the wilderness

In the wilderness we wander
In the wilderness we weep
The wasteland of our wanting
Where the darkness seems so deep
We search for the beginning, for an exodus to hold
We find that those who follow him, must often walk alone

Chorus

In the wilderness we're wandering
for a way to understand
In the wilderness there's not a way
for the way to become a man
and become the exodus, the way to holy ground
But wandering in the wilderness is the best way to be found

Chorus

Groaning and growing amidst the desert days
the windy winter wilderness can blow the self away

Chorus

And that's the themeful(?) promise of the wilderness