Mullins Rich, You Can Live Without Him

Rich Mullins

Ephesians 2, John 3:1-21

Oh, and you better run 'cause His love is catching you

And you're scared that when it does its gonna break through

You build your house of dreams behind a wall

That no one could penetrate

And you leave yourself no escape

No chance to be made new

Oh, and you better stand with your fist clenched to the sky

'Cause open handed you're afraid of what you may find

You've got it all or so you want to think

But anyway you'd much rather pretend

It's too much to run the risk

When you can simply close your eyes

And you can live without Him

You can live without Him if you want

You can turn your back on music

Turn your back on love

Tuck your tail and run

'Cause you're good at looking down, never seeing a thing

You're good at being touched and never feeling

You're good at sitting in the midst of a music that's never heard

But you're not as good at living as you thought you were

But you can live

(You can live without Him)

If that's what living is

(You can live without Him)

Death would be such a gift

Oh Lord, let me die that I might find my life in You

You can live without Him

You can live without Him if you want

But that is so much less

Than any life that I could ever choose

Oh, and you better fill the empty spaces with some noise

'Cause if you look too squarely at the facts

You might have to make a choice

You'd better put off 'til tomorrow

Maybe then you'll be more in control

Somehow tonight this feeling

Stole into you and left you soiled

Oh, and you throw it off before you see beyond the day

There may very well be more

But not right now, don't let it in

And if you don't let it root

You'll never have to let it make you grow

It's more life than you want to know

So shut it down again

And you can live without Him

(You can live without Him)

You can live without Him if you want

You can turn your back on music

Turn your back on love

Tuck your tail and run

'Cause you're good at looking down, never seeing a thing

You're good at being touched and never feeling

You're good at sitting in the midst of a music that's never heard

But you're not as good at living as you thought you were

But you can live

(You can live without Him)

If that's what living is

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Death would be such a gift

Oh Lord let me die

That I might find my life in You

You can live without Him You can live without Him if you want But that is so much less than any life I could ever choose