

Rich Mullins, One Good Turn

"From dirt I was made, to dirt I will return
And all I might seem to be is not who I am
For the Father above has given me life and breath
And all that I have is His

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Whispering morning kisses away the night,
And then she touches the river, she's making the mist to rise
And the mist comes off the water, he spins and laughs and he leaves,
And then he dances a moment, oh, but the music is brief

Time keeps turning, one turn deserves another
I'm just learning what You already know
We live but a moment, we come and we go

And the hawk comes riding and racing across the sky
And he chases the winds, and he turns to wave goodbye
To the storm that's kickin' up in the middle of the day
But now the rain won't last long, soon she'll be blown away

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We live but a moment, we come and we go

Who knows but that you have come into this world
For such a time as this
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Silently the evening sends coals within the heavens
To this silhouette cradle like a bird within her nest
And the day is in his autumn when the night is in her bloom
And now the colors are falling, they're giving their way to the moon

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