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

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

Who knows but that you have come into this world For such a time as this Who knows but that you have come into this world For such a time as this

Silently the evening sends coals within the heavens
To this silouette 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

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

Who knows but that you have come into this world For such a time as this Who knows but that you have come into this world For such a time as this Who knows but that you have come into this world For such a time as this Who knows but that you have come into this world For such a time as this"