

Shane Barnard, Breath Of God

A life you cannot define
A purpose that's benign
They need to see and believe
Be lead to the rugged tree

The one on which He cried
not for His pain but for our debt
The very same tree that He conquered death
It was an unfair deal on the part of Christ
He got my sin I got eternal life

Make me the breath of God
And I'll show them the One
that means the most to me
They'll see the face of love
Be touched by the very One
that died upon the tree
Oh, Make me the breath of God
And I'll show them the One
that means the most to me
They'll see the face of love
Be touched by the very One
that died upon the tree

Small talk is a better choice..
A way to avoid Your voice
I need to feel the dust on my knees
And lead them to the tree

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Will you follow me?
Lead them to the tree?
Can't you just believe?
Will you take a knee?
For eternity?
For eternity?

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that died upon the tree

Oh, I'll be the breath of God