

# 4HIM, Voice In The Wilderness

I stand among the millions  
And I can't help but feel so small  
I am just a speck of dust  
A particle existing  
On this great big spinning ball  
The part of me that's human  
It tells me I am not that strong  
There's a power in my soul  
Greater than us all  
And I am reminded I am not my own

I'm yielded to a higher calling  
The reservations of my soul are falling  
Yeah, they are falling one by one and I am

## CHORUS

One voice  
shining through the darkest night  
One voice  
Standing up for what is right  
One voice  
Nothin' more and nothin less  
than a voice crying out  
a voice in the wilderness

The voices of confusion  
Can fill a world that's all my own  
Running havoc through my mind  
All the truth and all the lies  
It's so hard to sift the right from the wrong

In the middle of the choosing  
Through the clutter of this human noise  
When my words fall to the ground  
All the dust has settled down  
All that matters is Your still small voice

I'm yielded to a higher calling  
The reservations of my soul are falling  
Yeah, they are falling one by one and I am

## REPEAT CHORUS

One voice  
Breaking through the silence  
One voice given to remind us  
One voice nothin more and nothin less  
Than a voice calling out  
A voice in the wilderness

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