

# Jaci Velasquez, Thief Of Always

Before the winter chill has gone,  
The springtime rivers rise.  
Before the setting sun has disappeared,  
The moon is rising high.  
And time waits for no man;  
Seasons come and go.  
In the midst of an ever-changing world,  
This one thing I know:  
You've got to live every moment  
As though it was your last,  
Before the thief of always  
Steals tomorrow from your grasp.  
Before the chance to know His love  
Has somehow passed you by,  
Let your heart reach out, right here, right now,  
For the Lord to touch your life.  
Before the trees have shed  
Their autumn gold to leave the barest bark,  
The frost beneath our feet will sparkle bright,  
Like crystals under the sky.  
And time waits for no man;  
Seasons come and go.  
In the midst of an ever-changing world,  
This one thing I know:  
You've got to live every moment  
As though it was your last,  
Before the thief of always  
Steals tomorrow from your grasp.  
Before the chance to know His love  
Has somehow passed you by,  
Let your heart reach out, right here, right now,  
For the Lord to touch your life.  
Don't ever doubt that God can lift us high.  
Allow the flame of Heaven to be our guide.  
Live every moment  
As though it was your last,  
Before the thief of always  
Steals tomorrow from your grasp.  
Before the chance to know His love  
Has somehow passed you by,  
Let your heart reach out, right here, right now,  
For the Lord to touch your life. Oh...