

# Michael Card, The Poem Of Your Life

Life is a song we must sing with our days  
A poem with meaning more than words can say  
A painting with colors no rainbow can tell  
A lyric that rhymes either heaven or hell  
We are living letters that doubt desecrates  
We're the notes of the song of the chorus of faith  
God shapes every second of our little lives  
And minds every minute as the universe waits by

## CHORUS:

The pain and the longing  
The joy and the moments of light  
Are the rhythm and rhyme  
The free verse of the poem of life

So look in the mirror and pray for the grace  
To tear off the mask, see the art of your face  
Open your ear lids to hear the sweet song  
Of each moment that passes and pray to prolong  
Your time in the ball of the dance of your days  
Your canvas of colors of moments ablaze  
With all that is holy  
With the joy and the strife  
With the rhythm and rhyme of the poem of your life  
With the rhythm and rhyme of the poem of your life