

# How Long Will Be Too Long

Michael W. Smith

(Tell me) How long will we grovel at the feet of wealth and power

(Tell me) How long will we bow down to that golden calf  
How long will be too long

(Tell me) How long will we curtsy to the whims of new religion  
How long will we water down the truth

'Til truth is no more  
How long will be too long

The power of faith and love  
Can change the stuff we're made of  
But still we wait  
(Tell me) How long will be too long

(Tell me) How long will we drink from the chalice of indifference  
Neither be hot or be cold  
Can a sober soul know  
How long will be too long

Is there not more to us  
Than cursed dust to dust  
I feel my hope fading  
How long will be too long

How long will be too long

(Tell me) How long will we travel from the ways that God intended  
Won't it all tumble down if His holy wrath comes  
How long will be too long

The power of faith and love  
Can change the stuff we're made of  
When will it be too late  
How long will be too long  
How long will be too long  
How long will be too long