

I Will Follow Your Voice

Downhere

I can hear the people
I hear the ideas they love
I can hear preachers, the pleas of their seekers
The message of heroes and proclamation of kings

I hear the messages
I hear the debate
I hear all the love songs
I hear all the promises
I hear music that dreamers create

I won't take advice from cynics
I won't listen to the word of fools
Sure, everyone has their own take
On what I should do, but...

I will follow Your voice
I will follow Your voice
I will trust Your choice
I will not fear

I will follow Your voice
I will follow Your voice
Not my will but Yours
Be done here...

I can hear the questions
With answers that breed doubt
The spiritual poison of hecklers and demons
Who whisper in corners hoping for a sell-out

I can feel the pressure
To filter everything I say
To sit down in silence
Put up with injustice and turn the other way

I hear about a war
I lose with tragic force
I hear I'm going down
I'm headed for the ground
I hear I should panic
I should be afraid
I hear through all the noise
A still and steady voice say, "wait"

With every channel on
We don't know where we belong
Help me to hear Your voice
Above all the other noise