

You Are A Child Of Mine

Mark Schultz

I've been hearing voices
Telling me that I could
Never be what I wanna be.
They're binding me with lies,
Haunting me at night,
And saying there's nothing to believe.
Somewhere in the quietness,
When I'm overcome with loneliness,
I hear You call my name.
And like a father You are near,
And as I listen I can hear You say...

You are a child of Mine,
Born of My own design,
And you bear the heart of life.
No matter where you go,
Oh, you will always know,
You have been made free in Christ.
You are a child of Mine.

And so I listen as You tell me who I am,
And who it is I'm gonna be.
And I hang on every word,
Knowing I have heard,
I am Yours and I am free.
But when I am alone at night,
That is when I hear the lie,
You'll never be enough.
And though I'm giving into fear,
If I listen I can hear You say...

You are a child of Mine,
Born of My own design,
And you bear the heart of life.
No matter where you go,
Oh, you will always know,
You have been made free in Christ.
You are a child of Mine.

I am calling...
I am calling...
I am calling...
I am calling...

You are a child of Mine,
Born of My own design,
And you bear the heart of life.
No matter where you go,
Oh, you will always know,
You have been made free in Christ.
You are a child of Mine.

I am calling...
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No matter where you go,
Oh, you will always know,
You have been made free in Christ.
You are a child of Mine.