

## Livin' We Die

Michael Card

When I consider the secret of the One  
Who dwells in me  
That there is truly a presence  
In the heart that will believe  
To listen to a silent call  
The quiet hunger to give it all  
As the river seeks to be  
Forgotten in the sea  
So my soul is so thirsty  
It longs for Thee  
Like a moth around the flame  
Drawn to the light  
And to the pain  
Since my life is hid in Thee  
I must live this mystery  
In Him we live, in Him we move  
In Him all things are new  
The mystery of life in Christ  
Is Christ can live in you  
I hear the silence, it's clamoring  
There is only Christ, He is everything  
In the language of the soul  
It's burning like a coal  
There's a voice that is saying