

# Things We Leave Behind

Michael Card

There sits Simon,  
So foolishly wise  
Proudly he's tending his nets  
Then Jesus calls,  
And the boats drift away  
All that he owns he forgets  
More than the nets  
He abandoned that day,  
He found that his pride was soon drifting away  
It's hard to imagine the freedom we find  
From the things we leave behind  
Matthew was mindful  
Of taking the tax,  
Pressing the people to pay  
Hearing the call,  
He responded in faith  
Followed the Light and the Way  
Leaving the people  
So puzzled he found,  
The greed in his heart  
Was no longer around and  
It's hard to imagine  
The freedom we find  
From the things  
We leave behind  
Every heart needs to be set free,  
From possessions  
That hold it so tight  
'Cause freedom's not found in the things that we own,  
It's the power  
To do what is right  
Jesus, our only possession,  
Giving becomes our delight  
We can't imagine the freedom we find  
From the things we leave behind  
We show a love for the world in our lives  
By worshipping goods we possess  
Jesus has laid all our treasures aside