## **Michael W. Smith**

## Voices

Follow the footsteps Or travel down your own road Designing your fate Hear what your heart says Still you decide which way to go Your life's an open gate

'Le bon et 'le mal These are the voices We nous somme liberti' We make the choices

Echoes of laughter Dancing in distant corridors With the tears of hearts undone Dreams we chase after Give us the key to any door We are what we become

'Le bon et 'le mal These are the voices We nous somme liberti' We make the choices

Holding and reaching We face the calm, we face the fear As we learn to win and lose Voices are speaking Still we hear what we want to hear Our life is ours to choose

'Le bon et 'le mal These are the voices We nous somme liberti' We make the choices