

# The Maker Of Noses

Rich Mullins

I believe there is a place  
Where people live in perfect peace  
Where there is food on every plate  
Where work is rewarded and rest is sweet  
Where the color of your skin  
Won't get you in or keep you out  
Where justice reigns and truth finally wins  
Its hard fought war against fear and doubt

And everyone I know wants to go there too  
But when I ask them how to do it they seem so confused  
Do I turn to the left?  
Do I turn to the right?  
When I turn to the world they gave me this advice

They said boy you just follow your heart  
But my heart just led me into my chest  
They said follow your nose  
But the direction changed every time I went and turned my head  
And they said boy you just follow your dreams  
But my dreams were only misty notions  
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses  
And the Giver of dreams He's the one I have chosen  
And I will follow Him

I believe there'll come a time  
Lord, I pray it's not too far off  
There'll be no poverty or crime  
There'll be no greed and we will learn how to love  
And children will be safe in their homes  
And there'll be no violence out on the streets  
The old will not be left alone  
And the strong will learn how to care for the weak

And everyone I know hopes it comes real soon  
But when I ask 'em where I'd find it they seem so confused  
Do I find it in the day?  
Do I find it in the night?  
When I finally ask the world they give me this advice

Well they said boy you just follow your heart  
But my heart just led me into my chest  
They said follow your nose  
But the direction changed every time I went and turned my head  
And they said boy you just follow your dreams  
But my dreams were only misty notions  
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses  
And the Giver of dreams He's the one I have chosen

And oh, I hear the voice of a million dreams  
Then I wake in the world that I'm partly made of  
And the world that is partly my homemaking  
And oh, I hear the song of a heart set free  
That will not be kept down  
By the fury and sound  
Of a world that is wasting away but keeps saying (keeps on saying)

Saying boy you just follow your heart  
But my heart just led me into my chest  
They said follow your nose  
The direction changed every time I go and turn my head  
They said boy you just follow your dreams  
But my dreams were only misty notions  
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses  
And the Giver of dreams He's the one I have chosen  
And I will follow Him  
(Just follow your dreams)  
(You just follow your dreams)