Silent Voice

Spoken

There's a silent voice that surrounds me. Is it above or is it below me? It's something I can't see or feel, but I know it's real. Touch me so I can see your power your, glory. Show me lord my life's end, and the number of days I live. You've made my life a mere handbreadth and the number of years is nothing in your hands. A man's life is but a breath I think of all the times I've let you down and all the times that I should have turned around. There's so many I could never count them so many times I should have turned from my sin. But I was stubborn and thought I could live with it. I should just swallow my pride and listen...