When I consider the secret of the One who dwells in me That there is truly a presence in The heart for all who believe To listen to a silent call, The quiet hunger to give it all As the river seeks to be Forgotten in the sea My life is hidden in Thee In Him we live, in Him we move In Him all things are made 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 Like a moth 'round the flame Drawn to the light and pain My life is hidden in Thee I must live this mystery