

# When Will I Ever Learn to Live In God

Phil Keaggy

The sun was setting over Avalon  
The last time we stood in the West.  
Suffering long-time angels enraptured like Blake,  
Burn off the dross, innocence captured again.  
Standing on the beach at sunset,  
And all the boats keep moving slow.  
In the glory of the flashing lights,  
In the evening's glow.

When will I ever learn to live in God,  
When will I ever learn.  
Cause He gives me everything I need and more,  
When will I ever learn.

You brought it to my attention,  
That everything was made in God.  
Down through centuries  
Of great writings and paintings,  
Everything was in God.  
Seen through architecture of great cathedrals,  
Down through the history of time.  
Is and was in the beginning  
And evermore shall ever be.

When will I ever learn to live in God,  
When will I ever learn.  
Cause He gives me everything I need and more,  
When will I ever learn.

Whatever it takes to fulfill His mission,  
That is the way we must go.  
But you've got to do it in your own way.  
Tear down the old and bring up the new.

Up on the hillside it's quiet  
Where the shepherd is tending his sheep.  
And over the mountains and the valleys,  
And the countryside is so green.  
Standing on the highest hill  
With a sense of wonder,  
You can see everything is made in God.  
Head back down the roadside  
And give thanks for it all.

When will I ever learn to live in God,  
When will I ever learn.  
Cause He gives me everything I need and more,  
When will I ever learn.