

# I Will Follow Your Voice

Downhere

I can hear the people  
I hear the ideas they love  
I can hear preachers, the pleas of their seekers  
The message of heroes and proclamation of kings

I hear the messages  
I hear the debate  
I hear all the love songs  
I hear all the promises  
I hear music that dreamers create

I won't take advice from cynics  
I won't listen to the word of fools  
Sure, everyone has their own take  
On what I should do, but...

I will follow Your voice  
I will follow Your voice  
I will trust Your choice  
I will not fear

I will follow Your voice  
I will follow Your voice  
Not my will but Yours  
Be done here...

I can hear the questions  
With answers that breed doubt  
The spiritual poison of hecklers and demons  
Who whisper in corners hoping for a sell-out

I can feel the pressure  
To filter everything I say  
To sit down in silence  
Put up with injustice and turn the other way

I hear about a war  
I lose with tragic force  
I hear I'm going down  
I'm headed for the ground  
I hear I should panic  
I should be afraid  
I hear through all the noise  
A still and steady voice say, "wait"

With every channel on  
We don't know where we belong  
Help me to hear Your voice  
Above all the other noise