John Mark McMillan

Blossoms dress the trees
Spring without permission rages on again
The ruckus that she brings
A juggernaut, stimulating merciless
In a show of power

Life
Life is heavy but it just won't stop
Life
Life is fragile but it won't give up
It cries for us
Listen to the voice of your Maker now
Hear the one who calls to all
You don't know how to be but now you will
Life
Life is heavy but it just won't stop
Life
Life is fragile but it won't give up

Everywhere I see
The hot parade of light in the oblivion
The spectacle careens
A juggernaut relentless and unstoppable
In a show of force

Life
Life is heavy but it just won't stop
Life
Life is fragile but it won't give up
It cries for us
Listen to the voice of your Maker now
Hear the one who calls to all
You don't know how to be but now

We go on in the shadow of the moment
We roll on in the power of the morning
We go on in the shadow of the moment
We roll on and we all carry on
We go on in the shadow of the moment
We roll on in the power of the morning
We go on in the shadow of the moment
We roll on and we all carry on

Life
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Life
Life is fragile but it won't give up
It cries for us
Listen to the voice of your Maker now
Hear the one who calls to all
You don't know how to be but now