The Way of Wisdom starts out With a step of holy fear And it makes it's way alone By every good word that you hear. It has to do with passion And it has to do with pain. It has to do with One Who has both died and rose again. Died and rose again.... And the Way of Wisdom is living. The Path of Peace is forgiving. Behold the Man of Meaning. Behold, He is the Lord. The Way of Wisdom beckons us To find the end of fear That perfect loves pursues. For Wisdom did not come To simply speak the words of truth. He's the Word that makes us true. And the Way of Wisdom is living. The Path of Peace is forgiving. Behold the Man of Meaning. Behold, He is the Lord. And the Way of Wisdom is living. The Path of Peace is forgiving. Behold the Man of Meaning. Behold, He is the Lord. The Way of Wisdom starts out With a step of holy fear. That's only the beginning And there's much more that is clear. The path leads on to love, And love is fearless in it's ways, For Love Himself was not afraid To die that we'd be saved. To die that we'd be saved.... And the Way of Wisdom is living. The Path of Peace is forgiving. Behold the Man of Meaning. Behold, He is the Lord. And the Way of Wisdom is living. The Path of Peace is forgiving. Behold the Man of Meaning. Behold, He is the Lord. Behold, He is the Lord