

Under The Sun

Michael Card

He was a King, a teacher, the wisest in the land
Driven by a passion, just to know and understand
He opened wide His eyes sought to see beyond the lies
And found a world beyond His understanding
Under the sun, He saw the vanity of vanities
He bravely looked at life and saw futility
Torn between the facts He saw and all he ever had believed
Between His hopes and what He'd clearly seen
He hoped it might be wisdom so He set himself to learn
But found the more the knowledge the more sorrow and concern
And so He turned to pleasure, to folly and to cheer
But still His laughter, tasted of His tears
Under the sun, it was all vanity of vanities
In wisdom or in wine, He found futility
In knowledge or in folly, for the wise man or the fool
Hopelessness will always be the rule
And yet there is a time for everything that's under heaven
A time to run, a time to stand and fight
So in the face of cold despair, no matter what seems right
Remember, darkness drives us to the light
Under the sun