

Silent Voice

Spoken

There's a silent voice that surrounds me.
Is it above or is it below me?
It's something I can't see or feel, but I know it's real.
Touch me so I can see your power your, glory.
Show me lord my life's end, and the number of days I live.
You've made my life a mere handbreadth
and the number of years is nothing in your hands.
A man's life is but a breath
I think of all the times I've let you down
and all the times that I should have turned around.
There's so many I could never count them
so many times I should have turned from my sin.
But I was stubborn and thought I could live with it.
I should just swallow my pride and listen...