

Voice of Truth

Oh what I would do to have, the kind of faith it takes
To climb out of this boat I'm in, Onto the crashing waves
To step out of my comfort zone, into the realm of the unknown
Where **Yahusha** is, And He's holding out His hand

But the waves are calling out my name and they laugh at me
Reminding me of all the times, I've tried before and failed
The waves they keep on telling me, time and time again
"Boy, you'll never win, you'll never win."

But the Voice of truth, tells me a different story
the Voice of truth, says "do not be afraid!"
and the Voice of truth, says "this is for My glory"
Out of all the voices calling out to me
I will choose to listen and believe, the Voice of truth

Oh what I would do to have, the kind of strength it takes
To stand before a giant, with just a sling and a stone
Surrounded by the sound of a thousand warriors
shaking in their armor, wishing they have had the strength to stand

But the giant's calling out my name and he laughs at me
Reminding me of all the times, I've tried before and failed
The giant keeps on telling me, time and time again
"Boy, you'll never win, you'll never win."

But the voice of truth tells me a different story
the Voice of truth, says "do not be afraid!"
and the Voice of truth, says "this is for My glory"
Out of all the voices calling out to me
I will choose to listen and believe, the Voice of truth

But the stone was just the right size, to put the giant on the ground
And the waves they don't seem so high, on top of them looking down
And I will soar with the wings of eagles
...if I'd stop and listen to the sound of **Yahusha**, singing, over me

The Voice of truth, tells me a different story
The Voice of truth, says "do not be afraid!"
And the Voice of truth, says "this is for my glory"
Out of all the voices calling out to me (calling out to me)
I will choose to listen and believe (I will choose to listen and believe)

I will choose to listen and believe... the Voice of truth