

VOICES

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Tug of war
Two opposing forces pulling back and forth
One says: Climb aboard and ride our train to glory
It's sure to offer you more
But where's it headed for?

Led away into careless slumber
Some won't understand
That though sweet today
Sin must turn to sour
That hour's soon at hand
Am I one of them
Or am I listening, listening to Him

CHORUS:

*Voices keep calling to me
Choices again and again
But through the confusion I hear
His quiet whisper leading me back to Him*

Flattery, like a feast of plenty
Feeds the empty soul
But it's just a dream
And the heart will waken
To find it's taken a toll
While the hungers grown
But there's One who knows
How to bring men home

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

...loving me back to Him

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