

Mull Historical Society

"You Can Live Without Him"

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Rich Mullins

Ephesians 2, John 3:1-21

Oh, and you better run 'cause His love is catching you
And you're scared that when it does it's gonna break
through

You build your house of dreams behind a wall
That no one could penetrate

And you leave yourself no escape

No chance to be made new

Oh, and you better stand with your fist clenched to the
sky

'Cause open handed you're afraid of what you may
find

You've got it all or so you want to think

But anyway you'd much rather pretend

It's too much to run the risk

When you can simply close your eyes

And you can live without Him

You can live without Him if you want

You can turn your back on music

Turn your back on love

Tuck your tail and run

'Cause you're good at looking down, never seeing a
thing

You're good at being touched and never feeling

You're good at sitting in the midst of a music that's
never heard

But you're not as good at living as you thought you
were

But you can live

(You can live without Him)

If that's what living is

(You can live without Him)

Death would be such a gift

Oh Lord, let me die that I might find my life in You

You can live without Him

You can live without Him if you want

But that is so much less

Than any life that I could ever choose

Oh, and you better fill the empty spaces with some
noise

'Cause if you look too squarely at the facts
You might have to make a choice
You'd better put off 'til tomorrow
Maybe then you'll be more in control
Somehow tonight this feeling
Stole into you and left you soiled
Oh, and you throw it off before you see beyond the day
There may very well be more
But not right now, don't let it in
And if you don't let it root
You'll never have to let it make you grow
It's more life than you want to know
So shut it down again
And you can live without Him
(You can live without Him)
You can live without Him if you want
You can turn your back on music
Turn your back on love
Tuck your tail and run
'Cause you're good at looking down, never seeing a
thing
You're good at being touched and never feeling
You're good at sitting in the midst of a music that's
never heard
But you're not as good at living as you thought you
were
But you can live
(You can live without Him)
If that's what living is
(You can live without Him)
Death would be such a gift
Oh Lord let me die
That I might find my life in You
You can live without Him
You can live without Him if you want
But that is so much less than any life
I could ever choose

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