

Marketa Irglova

"Voice In The Wilderness"

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I stand among the millions
And I can't help but feel so small
I am just a speck of dust
A particle existing
On this great big spinning ball
The part of me that's human
It tells me I am not that strong
There's a power in my soul
Greater than us all
And I am reminded I am not my own
I'm yielded to a higher calling
The reservations of my soul are falling
Yeah, they are falling one by one and I am
CHORUS
One voice
shining through the darkest night
One voice
Standing up for what is right
One voice
Nothin' more and nothin less
than a voice crying out
a voice in the wilderness
The voices of confusion
Can fill a world that's all my own
Running havoc through my mind
All the truth and all the lies
It's so hard to sift the right from the wrong
In the middle of the choosing
Through the clutter of this human noise
When my words fall to the ground
All the dust has settled down
All that matters is Your still small voice
I'm yielded to a higher calling
The reservations of my soul are falling
Yeah, they are falling one by one and I am
REPEAT CHORUS
One voice
Breaking through the silence
One voice given to remind us
One voice nothin more and nothin less
Than a voice calling out

A voice in the wilderness
REPEAT CHORUS
One voice
Breaking through the silence
One voice given to remind us
One voice nothin more and nothin less
Than a voice calling out
A voice in the wilderness

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