

Power Of A Moment

Chris Rice

What am I gonna be when I grow up?
How am I gonna make my mark in history?
And what are they gonna write about me when I'm gone?
These are the questions that shape the way I think about what matters
Well I have no guarantee of my next heartbeat
My world's too big to make a name for myself
And what if no one wants to read about me when I'm gone?
It seems to me that
Right now's the only moment that matters

You know the number of my days
So come paint Your pictures on the canvas of my head and
Come write Your wisdom on my heart
Teach me the power of a moment
The power of a moment
The power of a moment

In Your kingdom where the least is greatest
The weak are given strength and fools confound the wise
And forever brushed up against a moment's time
leaving impressions and drawing me into what really matters

You know the number of my days
So come paint Your pictures on the canvas of my head and
Come write Your wisdom on my heart
Teach me the power of a moment
The power of a moment
The power of a moment

I get so distracted by my bigger schemes
Show me the importance of the simple things
Like a word, a seed, a thorn, a nail and a cup of cold water

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