

# Listen To Your Life

Nichole Nordeman

I hear voices, don't think that I'm crazy  
I can hear my heart trying to tell my head, take it easy  
Too many choices, too many angles  
All the loose ends just end up tied up in tangles

Who's got the floor  
Who's got the bullhorn  
Who's trying to whisper in my ear  
Who's in the street  
Who's in the backseat  
Who's gonna steer

Listen to your life  
And what's on the inside  
All the other sound, turn it down  
Listen to your life

Everything's holy, everything's sacred  
Even in the mundane, you'll find nothing's wasted  
Every heartbeat, beats for One greater  
Every breath meant to profess your creator

Beyond the chatter, beyond the noise  
There is a stiller, smaller voice  
Be spellbound, ear to the ground  
What's that sound

Listen to your life  
And what's on the inside  
All the other sound, turn it down  
Listen to your life

Let the Spirit flow  
And let the Spirit show you  
All that He was meant to  
Only when you learn to  
Listen to your life

All the ruckus, all the fuss, and all the noise  
Find your space, all is grace, know your voice  
All the ruckus, all the fuss, and all the noise  
Find your space, all is grace, know your voice

Listen to your life  
And what's on the inside  
All the other sound, turn it down  
Listen to your life

Let the Spirit flow  
And let the Spirit show you  
All that He was meant to  
Only when you learn to  
Listen to your life

Listen to your life