The 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 mattersBut I have no guarantee of my next heartbeat

And 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?

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 in my head

And come write Your wisdom on my heart

And teach me the power of a moment

The power of a moment, the power of a moment, yeahIn Your kingdom where the least is greatest

Weak are given strength and fools confound the wise

And forever brushes 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 in my head

And come write Your wisdom on my heart

And teach me the power of a moment

The power of a moment, the power of a moment, yeahI 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 waterYou know the number of my days

So come paint Your pictures on the canvas in my head

And come write Your wisdom on my heart

And teach me the power of a moment

The power of a moment, the power of momentYou know the number of my days

So come paint Your pictures on the canvas in my head

And come write Your wisdom on my heart

And teach me the power of a moment

The power of a moment, the power of

The power of, the power of a moment, yeah

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