

Ageless (Medley)

Amy Grant

Are you living in an old mans rubble?
Listening to the father of lies?
If you are then you're headed for trouble
Listen too long, you'll eventually die Too late for walking in the middle
Too late to try
And it's too late for sitting in the balance
No more middle line Are you puzzled by the way that you're behaving?
You wonder why you do the things you do?
And are you troubled by your lack of resistance?
It feels like somethings got a hold on you Are you living in an old mans rubble?
Listening to the father of lies?
If you are then you're headed for trouble
If you listen too long, you'll eventually die When I'm losing my sense of direction
And I'm needing some strength and protection
Walking away with you
I go walking away with you and when I When I think I can't stand any longer
And I'm crying for someone that's stronger
Walking away with you
I go walking away with you El shaddai, el shaddai
El-elyon na adonai
Age to age, you're still the same
By the power of the name El shaddai, el shaddai
Erkamka na adonai
I will praise and lift you high
El shaddai I'm gonna fly, no one knows where
But I'm gonna fly, I'm lighter than air
And I'm gonna fly, no one knows where
But I'm gonna fly and soar through the air 'Cause I have felt for the first time I can be myself
No more faces to hide behind
Just a smile and a dream that's mine
Even if I am the only one who wants to fly I may not be every mothers dream for her little girl
And my face may not grace the mind of everyone in the world
But that's all right, as long as I can have one wish I pray
When people look inside my life, I want to hear them say She's got her fathers eyes, her fathers eyes
Her fathers eyes, you know
Just like my fathers eyes Sing your praise to the Lord
Come on everybody stand up and sing, one more
Hallelujah give your praise to the Lord
I can never tell you just how much good, that it's gonna do ya Just to sing, sing, sing

Come on, sing, sing, sing
You know you really gotta sing, sing, sing
Come on, sing, sing, sing I have decided I'm gonna live like a believer
Turn my back on the deceiver, I'm gonna live what I believe
I have decided being good is just a fable
I just can't 'cause I'm not able, I'm gonna leave it to the Lord Sing your praise to the Lord
Come on everybody stand up and sing, one more
Hallelujah give your praise to the Lord
I can never tell you just how much good, that it's gonna do ya Just to sing, sing, sing
Come on sing, sing, sing
We've all gotta sing, sing, sing
Come on, sing, sing, sing

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