

Voices

Michael W. Smith

Follow the footsteps, or travel down your own road
Designing your fate
Hear what your heart says, still you decide which way to go
Oh, your life's an open gate'Le bon et 'le mal
These are the voices
We nous somme liberti'
We make the choicesEchoes of laughter, dancing in distant corridors
With the tears of hearts undone
Dreams we chase after, give us the key to any door
Oh, we are what we become'Le bon et 'le mal
These are the voices
We nous somme liberti'
We make the choicesHolding and reaching, we face the calm, we face the fear
As we learn to win and lose
Voices are speaking, still we hear what we want to hear
Oh, our life is ours to choose'Le bon et 'le mal
These are the voices
We nous somme liberti'
We make the choices'Le bon et 'le mal
These are the voices
We nous somme liberti'
We make the choicesVoices, voices, voicesThese are the voices
We make the choicesVoices, voices, voices

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