

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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