

## What Are We Living For?

Flowers bloom, soon wither away  
Like the falling raindrops  
that trickle down, evaporate

The breath of life breathes into us  
just like a vapor  
we fade away, then we're gone

So what are we living for? Someone open a door

Socrates, Darwin, Plato  
of making books there's no end  
Philosophy, vanity

This worlds turned upside down and it's wasting away  
So what are we living for? Someone open a door  
Someone tell me there's more

Our faith should not stand in the wisdom of men  
The power of God is infinite

And it searches out the answers

Our faith should not stand in the wisdom of men  
The power of God forever shall stand

And it searches out the answers.