Learning To Be Found

Jason Gray

If you knew my story
You might not want to listen to my songs
I wouldn't blame you
But I'll be here waiting when you need to sing along
'Cause when the storms come
We learn that we all bend and break the same
And in the wreckage
We finally stand together naked and unashamedAnd we'll be singing, "Hallelujah, amazing grace, how sweet it sounds!"
We'll raise a glass to all that's new 'cause
We thought we were breaking down
But we were learing to be foundThere is no healing
In believing we can make it all on our own
And we can only
Love each other when we're brave enough to be known
So don't be scared now
To confess what you're afraid we won't understand
'Cause you are safe here
Where the broken take the broken by the handAnd we'll be singing, "Hallelujah, amazing grace, how sweet it sounds!"
We'll raise a glass to all that's new 'cause
We thought we were breaking down
But we were learing to be found
Oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhhWhen you fail, when you fall
You can feel like you're all alone
But when you know, that you're lost
You're already on your way back homeAnd we'll be singing, "Hallelujah, amazing grace, how sweet it sounds!"
We'll raise a glass to all that's new 'cause
We thought we were breaking downAnd we'll be singing, "Hallelujah, amazing grace, how sweet it sounds!"
We'll raise a glass to all that's new 'cause
We thought we were breaking down
But we were learing to be found
Oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhh
We were learing to be found
Oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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