

# The Broken

Bebo Norman

In the dark night  
Is there a shelter or a rescue light?  
Is there a fire burning up the plight  
That plagues my shallow heart? Because lately  
I swear this world is just a maze to me  
My eyes are blinded by the things I see  
That are tearing us all apart So, God of the universe  
Do you hear the cries  
That pour out from all the earth?  
Can your hands of glory  
Reach down and heal the hurt  
Of the broken? For so long  
The hands of hunger held an empty song  
Under the burden that they don't belong  
It's the poverty of the soul And, but the weight of  
The weight of glory can still rise above  
Capture the captives on the wings of love  
And carry us to our home So, God of the universe  
Do you hear the cries  
That pour out from all the earth?  
Can your hands of glory  
Reach down and heal the hurt  
Of the broken? And God of eternal things  
Will you give us eyes  
To see all the light you bring?  
Will you be the voice  
That causes our hearts to sing  
For the broken? Can we fall in love again for the first time?  
We wanna fall in love again just like the first time, yeah  
Can we fall in love again? God of the universe  
When we hear the cries  
That pour out from all the earth  
Will you give us hands  
To reach out and heal the hurt  
Of the broken? And God over everything  
Will you give us eyes  
To see all the light you bring?  
Will you be the voice  
That causes our hearts to sing

For the broken?

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