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 ths world is just a maze to me
My eyes are blinded by the things I see
That are tearing us all apartSo, 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 soulAnd, 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 homeSo, 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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