The Orphan

Newsboys

Maybe I push when I meant to be still
Maybe I take it all too personal
Jesus, how to reconcileThe joyful noise, the ancient land
The tug from some invisible hand
The dying mother weaving bulrushes along the NileFloat her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to carry her orphan's cry
Don't you worry child, I wrote a lullabyI try to settle, but I just pass through
A rain dog, a gypsy, a wandering Jew
All those homes where not oursThen I slept one night in Abraham's field
And dreamt there was no moon
The night he died, counting stars, SelahFloat her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to carry an orphan's cry
Don't you worry child, I wrote a lullabyBuilding you a home
Building you a home
Building you a home
Building you a home selahSo, float her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to carry an orphan's cry
Don't you worry child I wrote a lullabyFloat her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to bring us your sweet cry
Don't you worry child I gonna sing you a lullaby

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