

# Cry for Love

Michael W. Smith

My life is like a racing car  
Hurtling towards the wall  
At the speed of sound My time has been so finely tuned  
But I've never seen a human being  
So tightly wound At times it seems beyond belief  
I just need a bit of relief  
Like a war-weary soldier Marching up and over the edge  
Take my hand and pull me up  
'Cause I'm falling too fast  
Somehow I've lost my way  
I'm cryin' save me Can You hear me? I'm calling out  
I'm crying out, a cry for love  
I can feel You, You're touching me  
You're healing me, my cry for love I will be the first to admit  
I don't have strength  
To handle it alone anymore I don't have to fret, don't have to explain  
All my worrying's in vain  
I'm not alone anymore Why is this so hard to believe?  
What is mine is mine to freely receive  
Like the changing of seasons This is the beauty of the word  
And for all that I have seen and heard  
Oh, I want to come home  
Somehow I'll make my way  
My way home to You Can You hear me? I'm calling out  
I'm crying out, a cry for love  
I can feel You, You're touching me  
You're healing me, my cry for love Oh, Father hear my call  
(Oh, Father hear my call)  
I know You'll catch me when I fall Oh, Father hear my call  
I know You'll catch me when I fall  
Oh, I pray that You'll hold me now, hold me  
(And take my fear away) I'm cryin' save me  
Oh, I know that You can hear me  
Hear me crying out for love  
Oh, I know that You can feel  
My cry for love, ooh I can hear You calling out  
Crying out, a cry for love  
I can feel You touching me  
You're healing me, my cry for love I can hear You calling out

Crying out, a cry for love  
I can feel You touching me  
You're healing me, my cry for love

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