Story I Tell

Micah Tyler

I was the harlot sitting down by the well
I was the lepor, who was told not to tell
And I was so paralyzed, I never had moved
Until 4 of my friends, who wouldn't give in, went and busted up a roof
I was the widow, who gave up my last dime
I was the blind man with mud in his eyes
I was the woman known by too many menBut as I cover my face
He uncovered His Grace
As I heard stones hit the sandOH, Nobody knew the troubles I've seen
Nobody knew my shame
Nobody knew the places I've been
I didn't know how to change
But He saw a Hope that I did not see, He saw a better way
And the unbelievable thing about the story I tell,
Is that you don't even know my name
I was the prodigal
Once lost but now found
And I was made sane the day
The swine were all drowned
And I was the thief that was hung up to die
But the Son of Man looked at my cross I was bearing and decided to give me life!Nobody knows the troubles I've seen
Nobody knew my shame
Nobody knew the places I've been
I didn't know how to change
But He saw a Hope that I did not see, He saw a better way
And the unbelievable thing about the story I tell, Is that you don't even know my nameI am the homeless wandering around on your streets
I live across the world with nothing to eat
I'm locked in a prison with a chain on my dreams
When you see me everyday and you look the other way...
It's like a slap across my cheek
Nobody knows the troubles I've seen
Nobody knew my shame
Nobody knew the places I've been
I didn't know how to change
But He saw a Hope that I did not see, He saw a better way
And the unbelievable thing about the story I tell, Is that you don't even know my name

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

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