

# The Kingdom

[Bethany Dillon](#)

It tapped me on the shoulder today when I got home  
I saw everything collecting dust  
It made me hope there was something more  
So I pour over pages desperate to find out why  
The cripple at your table has what I'm longing to find  
Teach me how to hum it  
Because I don't know the words yet  
Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Why are some women barren while the wicked's house is full?  
The stories never seem to end, give me evidence I'm not alone  
You said the weak would be lifted up but maybe just not yet  
So while I wait in this flesh and blood, I'll learn to lean in  
Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, the Kingdom  
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
The Kingdom, the Kingdom, yeah  
The Kingdom, the Kingdom

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