

# The Streets Don't Lie

## Sleeping Giant

Taking me to the streets  
I'm losing everything, society deemed important to me  
Where do I turn?  
Kicking me in the teeth  
Why's my wife and daughter sleeping in some strange building their whole life taped in boxes  
How can my marriage survive?  
How will my wife respect me at night if she don't think I'll provide  
What goes through my child's mind, her fragile heart, this tears me apart  
Oh Jesus am I alone in this fight?  
Only vagabonds can know  
Only the homeless ones can comprehend what it means to lose everything you know, just to come home again  
Only the pilgrims go from strength to strength, and the son of man has nowhere to lay his head  
So now he helps me find my way in this world, I'm home again  
And he sings over me  
His voice washes my wounds clean  
He says my sons and daughters, exempt from fear this is Jubilee  
You are one, you are my child  
Child of mine who is unseen, Oh nation, listen to Me  
Don't you worry about a thing  
Night will fall, though the darkness is real, sun will rise, though the enemy lies  
The awakening, your home is nearer than it seems, Come waste away with me  
How many sunny days have I passed men and women taken to poverty within this nation  
In passing I mumble a prayer,  
Oh God just get them out of this jungle, let me show them salvation  
My Christian vanity, all my possessions links and chains to this all powerful nothing  
We're choking on American Dreams, and this whole nation falling down at the feet of the meek  
Maybe the homeless ones are free  
Maybe those vagabonds can comprehend, what it means to have absolutely nothing, while coming home again  
And as those pilgrims go from strength to strength  
Like the son of man, nowhere to lay his head  
And I've experienced losing everything I thought was home, on my way home again  
And he sings over me  
His voice washes my wounds clean  
He says my sons and daughters, exempt from fear this is Jubilee  
You are one, you are my children, child of mine, you can see me, who is unseen, I know you all, I know and I see  
Night will fall, though the darkness is real, but the sun will rise, I'll lift your head up, the true awakening,  
I'll never leave, come waste away with me Give up everything  
I hold truth and resurrection life  
Kid stay vigilant  
You watch and wait for my imminent return  
And every generation sings  
Every generation that lifts up it's head, it lifts up it's hands  
As the people sing... We are those  
And we declare to every broken heart  
Children of One  
Let every wounded soul

Who is unseen  
All who've been cast away  
Worlds will Fall  
Every last one that's been turned away  
We may die, in the awakening  
We declare over your heart this is your destiny  
Come Waste Away!  
Maranatha!  
Jesus Come! Kingdom Come!  
Your Will!