

# Blessed Are The Ones

Audrey Assad

We're tossing pennies in the well,  
Empty pockets all turned out.  
Happy shining blessed are the ones who hunger.

When our poverty is plain,  
I'll try to burn it in my brain  
Trace a line around your face to paint a picture.

So further up and further in we have nowhere else to go.  
As we plant the seeds of toil and tears  
It's beauty we have sown.

Blessed are the ones,  
Oh blessed are the ones,  
Blessed are the hungry ones.

Lets build a house with turned out doors,  
So we can share what love affords.  
Pour ourselves out like a wine that we've been saving.

When our well is running dry,  
And when we raise our glasses high  
And we're shining on the faces of the thirsty.

So further up and further in we have nowhere else to go.  
But you give us seeds of toil and tears  
It's beauty we have sown.

So blessed are the ones,  
Oh, blessed are the ones,  
Blessed are the thirsty ones.

Yeah

Love is all yeah love is all.  
Love is all yeah love is all.  
Love is all we need.

So further up and further in we got no place else to go.  
And when all we have is what we need it's joy that we will sow.

Blessed are the ones,  
Oh, blessed are the ones,  
Blessed are the hungry ones.

We are blessed, yeah.