

## Orphans of God

Avalon

Who here among us has not been broken  
Who here among us is without guilt or pain  
So oft' abandoned by our transgressions  
If such a thing as grace exists  
Then grace was made for lives like this

There are no strangers  
There are no outcasts  
There are no orphans of God  
So many fallen, but hallelujah  
There are no orphans of God

Come ye unwanted and find affection  
Come all ye weary, come and lay down your head  
Come ye unworthy, you are my brother  
If such a thing as grace exists  
Then grace was made for lives like this

O blessed Father, look down upon us  
We are Your children, we need Your love  
We run before Your throne of mercy  
And seek Your face to rise above