

# 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  
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  
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