

We All Need

Bryan Duncan

From a cardboard hovel in a darkened street
To the well-lit windows of a penthouse suite
All are desperate souls with a human fate
And we protect ourselves within the walls we make

And I stand in a corner now in my house of rest
And bow my head, beat my breast and say
"God please forgive me for this sinner's heart
Though you show me your mercy
It's the same old story keeping us apart"

And we all feel lost sometimes
And we all feel hurt inside
And we all cry and we all need
The redeeming love of Jesus

And I was raised down the lessons and the victory speech
And I fought for the standards that I could not reach
And I hold my tongue when the pain is great
And I cover my tears as we celebrate

While a private war rages with the fear and the doubt
As I try to run faster to find a way out
I'm convinced if I stumble they'll just cast me aside
And mock at my weakness and shatter my pride

'Cause I've watched as we've stoned
The more hesitant soul
So we all must remember it's still God's grace
We all need to know

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