

## 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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