

Never Be

Carman

Never be a heart that He
Couldn't mend each broken piece
Never be a wounded soul He would Ignore
There'll never be a time that He
Would ever turn His back on me
There'll never be a life He can't restore
Where do you go when you feel like
You've been forsaken
Purely forgotten, all alone?
What do you do when your dreams have
Been broken and shattered
Does it really matter to anyone?
There is a Man standing with arms open wide
Drying the tears that I've cried
Loving me and giving life
And there'll....

Never will I doubt again
I will never be without a friend
Never will my eyes fail to see
What the Lord did for me
And There'll.....