

Belong

Chris Rice

Fading memories ignored
I crawled across the forest floor
Pool reflects an orphan child
Dirty, lost, alone and wild

Fatherless and nameless still
Fallen heart and broken will
There ever be a place, where I belong

I cower ?neath the monster trees
And try to stand on tired feet
Gravity knocks me to the ground
Where I give up and tears roll down

I claw the dust and beg the end
Curse the day that I began
To hope there?d be a place where I belong

I hear a sound, I recognize
You lift my chin and seek my eyes
Song of love You sing to me
I ache to sing it back to Thee

Father Love prepares a place
And brother Jesus leads the way
Follow to the place where you belong

How did I miss this wondrous song?
The forest sang it all along
River rinses all your shame
And Father offers you His name

Father Love prepares a home
Brother Jesus leads you on
Follow to the place where you belong

Father Love prepares a place
Brother Jesus leads the way
Follow to the place where you belong
Follow to the place where you belong