

The March

Cindy Morgan

The triumphal entry into Jerusalem
It was a march of a revolution
It was a march of a stormy day
It was a cadence of cruel contention
It was a march oh what a march
Oh it was a march for the sweet and gruesome
To bring a light to their darkened place
It was a march for the thirst of freedom
And it was beauty battered and bleeding
And it was a march yeah, yeah
When it all comes down to me and you yeah
Will we walk away or march on with
The One who made the march oh yeah

Do you know
Why you are lonely
Do you know
Why you're afraid
Do you know
That Jesus loves you
Will you join the march
Will you join the march
Today
Oh it was a march for the ones who judged Him
Dipping their crowns in a crimson flood
It was a march for the thief and harlot
Humble and holy oh what a story
Oh what a march
But when it all comes down to me and you
Will we walk away or march on with
The One who made the march oh yeah

Do you know
Why you are lonely
Do you know
Why you're afraid
Do you know
That Jesus loves you
Will you join the march
Will you join the march
Will you join the march
Will you join the march
Today
It was a march of a revolution
It was a stormy, stormy day