

## Written In The Scars

Gary Chapman

We're all looking for direction,  
Who to be and where to go.  
When the answer to life's question,  
Was carved in flesh  
Two thousand years ago.  
It's on His feet  
And on His hands,  
Where the nails met  
The Son of God and Man.  
It's on His side  
And on His head,  
Where the Savior of the world  
Was pierced and bled.  
For every soul,  
Yours and mine,  
Trapped behind sins lonely bars  
The answer to this life  
Is written in the scars.  
It's written in the scars.  
There is laughter in the crying,  
There is life there in the tomb.  
There is living in the dying,  
There is healing, there is healing in the wound.  
It's on His feet  
And on His hands,  
Where the nails met  
The Son of God and Man.  
It's on His side  
And on His head,  
Where the Savior of the world  
Was pierced and bled.  
For every soul,  
Yours and mine,  
Trapped behind sins lonely bars  
The answer to this life,  
This mystery of life,  
Oh the answer to this life,  
It's written in the scars.  
It's written in the scars  
It's written in the scars.