Jars of Clay

He

Don't try to reach me, I'm already dead The pain when it grips me, for things that I've done

Well, I try to make you proud But for crying out loud Just give me a chance to hide away Exhaustion takes over, will this someday be over?

Fearful tears are running down The pain you've laid, don't speak a sound Don't take my heart away from me And they think I fell down, again

Daddy, don't you love me Then why do you hit me And Momma don't you love me Then why do you hurt me Well, I try to make you proud But for crying out loud Just give me a chance to hide away Exhaustion takes over, will this someday be over?

Fearful tears are running down The pain you've laid, don't speak a sound Don't take my heart away from me And they think I fell down

A teardrop falls from up in the heavens Drowning the sorrow of angels in high For the least of the helpless, the hopeless, the loveless Your Jesus, His children, He holds in His eyes

He loves you, He sees you, He knows you, Protects you, He needs you, He holds you...