

## Poverty

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There's a power in poverty that breaks principalities  
And brings the authority's down to their knees  
There's a brewing frustration and ageless temptation  
To fight for control by some manipulation

But the God of the kingdoms and the God of the Nations  
The God of creation sends his revelation  
Thru the homeless and penniless Jesus the son  
The poor will inherit the Kingdom to come

Where will we turn when our world falls apart  
And all of the treasures we've stored in our barns  
Can't buy the Kingdom of God?  
Who will we praise when we've praised all our lives  
men who build Kingdoms and men who build fame  
What will we fear when all that remains  
Is God on His throne, with a child in his arms,  
and love in his eyes  
And the sound of his heart cries