

The River

Meredith Andrews

Everyone is broken and in need of a savior
So He came and was broken for the marker,
For the shamed
Still our eyes are blinded by the culture,
By the lies
We cant see that were filthy, we're fallen
And so dry

But He invites us
Can you hear Him say
He invites us
Hear Him call your name

Welcome to the river
Come drink come away come find your very life
Welcome to the river of God
Where your brokenness is washed away

Everywhere is the sorrow
And the pain of empty living
You can see it, look in their eyes
All the hopelessness of the world
But look closer He is right there
In the midst of every fear

Living water is the offer
Restoration is the call
And He invites us
Can you hear Him say
He invites us
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Find your healing
Find your freedom
In the river of God

Find your healing
Find your freedom
In the river of God

Your healing here
Your freedom here
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