

Crown Of Thorns

The Advent

In loving kindness. Compassionate and gracious. You reached out
Your hand to me. Dragged in the streets by mockers, by scoffer
s and thieves. Each to their own death they spit in Your face.
You wept tears of forgiveness in loving and humble grace... He
wept tears of grace, thinking of me still in my grave. Reached
down His hand in Redeeming Grace. The stench of death hung over
me. Reached down to say: "Son, you are free from this death yo
u face!" "I'll pay the price, I'll give my life, I'll lead the
way." "Son, you must turn and must follow me!" Humble King. "Fo
llow me." Humble King. "Follow me." Humble King. "Son, you are
free from this death you face!" My heart breaks. My heart break
s. My heart breaks. My heart breaks. I see them shove it down..
. shove it down. Crown of Thorns. Crown of Thorns. Crown of Tho
rns. Crown of Thorns.