I was born with no chance at life Dead before I took my first breath I was born with no family ties Alone before I knew where I lived

They called me broken, worthless and a shame
They called me wasted, used up and chained
But You made me Your child and You called me Your own
Now they can call me but they've got to use my new name

I walked miles and couldn't find a home There was no place that I belonged I walked for days and days and weeks and years Couldn't find a melody for my song

They called me broken, worthless and a shame
They called me wasted, used up and chained
But You made me Your child and You called me Your own
Now they can call me but they've got to use my new name

I don't need money, I don't need fame
I don't need the love that this world can bring
I don't need this prison, I don't need these chains
I needed a Father and child is my new name