

The Broken
Bebo Norman

The entire song is just **C**, **Am**, **F** and then **G**.

In the dark night
Is there a shelter or a rescue light?
Is there a fire burning up the plight
that plagues my shallow heart?

Because lately, I swear this world is just a maze to me
My eyes are blinded by the things I see
That are tearing us all apart

So God of the universe
Do You hear the cries that pour out from all the earth?
Can Your hands of glory reach down and heal the hurt of the broken?

For so long, the hands of hunger held an empty song
Under the burden that they donâ€™t belong
Itâ€™s the poverty of the soul

But the weight of, the weight of glory can still rise above
Capture the captives on the wings of love
And carry us to our home

So God of the universe
Do You hear the cries that pour out from all the earth,
Can Your hands of glory reach down and heal the hurt of the broken?

And God of eternal things
Will You give us eyes to see all the light You bring?
Will You be the voice that causes our hearts to sing for the broken?

Can we fall in love again for the first time?
We wanna fall in love again just like the first time
Can we fall in love again?

God of the universe
When we hear the cries that pour out from all the earth
Will You give us hands to reach out and heal the hurt of the broken?

And God over everything
Will You give us eyes to see all the light You bring
Will You be the voice that causes our hearts to sing for the broken?