

# When The God-Man Passes By

Casting Crowns

When the God-man passes by  
The blind will see and the dead will rise  
Redeemed will dance and broken wings take flight  
When the God-man passes by

I was a hollow man  
My treachery despised and rightly so  
And even though my chains were gone  
I'm still a slave and reaping what I've sown  
Call it desperation, I just had to see His face  
So like a child, I climbed a sycamore tree  
When the God-man called my name  
I knew I'd never be the same

'Cause when the God-man passes by  
The blind will see and the dead will rise  
Redeemed will dance and broken wings take flight  
When the God-man passes by

I was a runaway, a gypsy chasing shadows in the night  
A prisoner of secrets till religion dragged my shame into the light  
All my darkness was revealed, just when I thought my fate was sealed  
My accusers dropped their stones and walked away  
'Cause when the God-man cleansed my name  
I knew I'd never be the same

You can come just as you are  
Let Him have your broken heart  
You have never run too far  
There is freedom in His scars

When the God-man passes by