

Kind

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You are not a tyrant King
You do not delight in suffering
Your power doesn't compensate for insecurity
'Cause You are not a tyrant King

You are not an angry man
You do not treat us with contempt
Your voice is sure, Your eyes are soft, Your smile, confident
'Cause You are not an angry man

You are kind
You are kind
You are kind
You are kind

Your love is a fury all its own
Sweeping the dust and turning feet towards home
Carrying the orphans and resetting broken bones
Your love is a fury all its own

And love is powerful enough
Without the fear of punishment