

# There Was Jesus

CAIN

Every time I tried to make it on my own  
Every time I tried to stand, I start to fall  
And all those lonely roads that I have travelled on  
There was Jesus

When the life I built came crashing to the ground  
And when the friends I had were nowhere to be found  
I couldn't see it then, but I can see it now  
There was Jesus

In the waiting, in the searching  
In the healing, and the hurting  
Like a blessing buried in the broken pieces  
Every minute, every moment  
Where I've been, and where I'm going  
Even when I didn't know it, or couldn't see it  
There was Jesus

For this man who needs amazing kind of grace (oh yeah)  
And for forgiveness at a price I couldn't pay  
No, I'm not perfect, so I thank God every day, oh yeah  
There was Jesus  
There was Jesus

Whoa, in the waiting, in the searching  
In the healing, and the hurting  
Like a blessing buried in broken pieces  
Every minute, every moment  
Where I've been, and where I'm going  
Even when I didn't know it, or couldn't see it

On the mountain, in the valleys, oh  
In the shadows of the alleys, oh  
In the fire, in the flood  
There was Jesus (one who is and is to come)

Ooh-whoa, in the waiting, in the searching  
In the healing, and the hurting  
Like a blessing buried in the broken pieces  
Every minute, every moment  
Where I've been, and where I'm going  
Even when I didn't know it, or couldn't see it  
There was Jesus