

One Great Cry

Carrie Newcomer

A thousand cry out in wonder
A million pray "God could you give us a sign?"
It's a heavy burden we're under
If you carry yours, I'll carry mine

How fine, how sweet the sound
When I lay these sorrows and this poor heart down
Hope that always found me
I was blind but now I see

We are no more than a moment
We're forever and ever and that's a fact
In joy and hope and hunger
In words and deeds we can't take back

How fine, how sweet the sound
When I lay these sorrows and this poor heart down
Hope that always found me
I was blind but now I see

Where do we go from here
And what does it mean
Is there some perfect madness or faith
That believes in what can't be seen

How fine, how sweet the sound
When I lay these sorrows and this poor heart down
Hope that always found me
I was blind but now I see

So hold out your hand like altars
We are meant to be here
And we are meant to ask why
If only to rise and to falter
If only to give out one great cry

How fine, how sweet the sound
When I lay these sorrows and this poor heart down
Hope that always found me
I was blind but now I see