

# A Song for the Weary

David Hodges

You wake up as a prisoner at the mercy of the dark  
You force your eyes to focus to remember who you are  
You've got your reasons for never looking back  
'Cos your heart beats a number and the shadow that it kept

If I'm being honest I don't hear what God says  
Maybe his voice is quieter than the questions in my head  
But if I listen closer would it all turn out the same?  
Would the answers have saved me from the misery of this place?

Here we are (Are you ready?)  
To turn our second guesses into second chances  
(Are you ready?) To lift these heavy hearts up off the ground...

In the wake of our disaster may we gather what is left  
May the morning be our our comfort, be the courage for what's next  
If history's a martyr and tomorrow is a saint  
May our eyes be even wider for the breadcrumbs of grace

Here we are (Are you ready?)  
To turn our second guesses into second chances  
(Are you ready?) To lift these heavy hearts up off the ground  
(Are you ready?) We have all too often failures of our fathers  
(Are you ready?) Lift these heavy hearts up off the ground...

One Day  
this pain  
Will not define us  
hope will remind us  
The dawn (The dawn)  
will come (will come)  
We're not forgotten (forgotten)  
It won't be long  
For here we are...

To turn our second guesses into second chances  
Lift these heavy hearts up off the ground  
(Are you ready?) We have all too often the failures of our fathers  
(Are you ready?) Lift these heavy hearts up off the ground ...

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Will not define us  
hope will remind us  
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So here we are...