Hear Us From Heaven

Don Moen

Lord hear our cry Come heal our land Breathe life into these dry and thirsty souls Lord hear our prayer Forgive our sin And as we call on Your name Would You make this a place for Your glory to dwell

Open the blind eyes Unlock the deaf ears Come to Your people As we draw near Hear us from Heaven Touch our generation We are Your people Crying out in desperation

Hear us from Heaven Hear us from Heaven Hear us from Heaven