

# Broken Dreams

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I had a dream  
Of how my life was gonna be  
A man of honor with a stellar reputation

And I had a dream  
That he'd come sweep me off my feet  
The vow, the kiss, the dance, the celebration

And I really can't explain it  
And I know it makes no sense  
How my broken dreams have turned into a miracle like this

Up in the sky tonight there is a new star shining  
Listen and you will hear a new song in the wind  
And here we are down on our knees  
In breathless amazement of how this could be  
Oh, the beauty that can only come  
When God breathes life into our broken dreams

We had a dream (We had a dream)  
He would be a mighty king  
Our rescuer, our warrior, Messiah  
Now our hopes are being shattered  
As they nail his hands and feet  
As they roll the stone in place we thought death had the victory (but  
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Up from the grave the Savior of the world has risen  
Listen and you will hear him sayin' "It is done"  
And here we are down our knees  
In breathless amazement of how this could be  
Oh, the beauty that can only come  
When God breathes life into our broken dreams

That's why we sing  
Holy, holy  
Over all our broken dreams we still can sing  
Holy, holy

Up in the sky tonight we see the same star shining  
The babe, Emmanuel, God with us then and now  
We lift our hands to our Savior and King  
In breathless amazement of how this could be  
Oh, the beauty that can only come  
When God breathes life into our broken dreams

Lord, help us remember all the beauty that can only come  
When You breathe life into our broken dreams