

Broken Dreams

Hillary Scott

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