

# He

## Jars of Clay

Don't try to reach me, I'm already dead  
The pain when it grips me, for things that I've done

Well, I try to make you proud  
But for crying out loud  
Just give me a chance to hide away  
Exhaustion takes over, will this someday be over?

Fearful tears are running down  
The pain you've laid, don't speak a sound  
Don't take my heart away from me  
And they think I fell down, again

Daddy, don't you love me  
Then why do you hit me  
And Momma don't you love me  
Then why do you hurt me  
Well, I try to make you proud  
But for crying out loud  
Just give me a chance to hide away  
Exhaustion takes over, will this someday be over?

Fearful tears are running down  
The pain you've laid, don't speak a sound  
Don't take my heart away from me  
And they think I fell down

A teardrop falls from up in the heavens  
Drowning the sorrow of angels in high  
For the least of the helpless, the hopeless, the loveless  
Your Jesus, His children, He holds in His eyes

He loves you, He sees you, He knows you,  
Protects you, He needs you, He holds you...