

## Hero

Jars of Clay

One spot on an empty canvas  
One chair in an empty room  
No place for a revolution  
No hope if the signs are true

We stand at the edge of something  
Will we ever know what it is  
Hold on 'cause the wind is rising  
And we can't get away from it

We're in shock from the failed emotion  
No cause in a shadow land  
We sing while the city's burning  
No room, no escape, no plan  
We all never thought it would end this way

And we need a hero  
To save us from ourselves  
We need a hero  
To save us from ourselves

Save us from ourselves  
Save us from our fear  
When the sirens wail, we need a hero here

We hide on our knees in silence  
Maybe God doesn't hear at all  
And the wait overtakes the violence  
And we watch as the giants fall  
We're not gonna let it end this way