

Blessed Be

Jason Gray

Losers
All the lovely losers
Never thought you'd hear your name
Outside
Always on the outside
Empty at the wishing well
But time will tell

Blessed Be
The ones who know that they are weak
They shall see
The kingdom come to the broken ones
Blessed be

Thirsty
Like you're drinking from a salt sea
But one day you'll be satisfied
Hungry
For the taste of mercy
Aching just to have your fill
One day you will

Blessed Be
The ones who know that they are weak
They shall see
The kingdom come to the broken ones

Not for the strong, beautiful the brave
Not for the ones who think they've got it made
It's for the poor, broken and meek
It's for the ones who look a lot like you and me

Blessed Be
The ones who know that they are weak
They shall see
The kingdom come to the broken ones

Blessed Be
The ones who know that they are weak
They shall see
The kingdom come to the broken ones
Blessed Be

Losers
All the lovely losers