

## At My Table

JJ Heller

This is for the powerless, the wounded and the weak  
This is for the immigrant, and those who cannot speak  
If the ground beneath your feet feels unstable  
There's a place, there's a place for you  
At my table

If you're broken, you are welcome  
If you're outside looking in  
If you have no place of your own  
My door is open, it's always open

To anyone wondering if you belong  
To anyone who feels afraid and not that strong  
If you wanted to be confident but you weren't able  
There's a place, there's a place for you  
At my table

If you're broken, you are welcome  
If you're outside looking in  
If you have no place of your own  
My door is open, it's always open

Listen every pilgrim, when the road ahead is long  
It doesn't matter where you go, you're never too far gone  
Even if you've lost your way or been unfaithful  
There's a place, there's a place for you  
At my table  
There's a place, there's a place for you  
At my table

If you're broken, you are welcome  
If you're outside looking in  
If you have no place of your own  
My door is open, it's always open  
My door is open, it's always open