

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