

# Weight Of The World

Jon Foreman

Carry the weight of the world  
In all of the faces you've found  
Carry the weight of the world  
With deadlines on the ground  
Balance the world on your head  
It fits like a knife in your chest  
Breathing is bitter and sweet

Ah... Ah...

I've been waiting for  
Your capable hands to come down  
I've been praying for  
Your capable hands to come down and turn this around  
Your capable hands  
Could carry the weight of the world

Where are you now  
Where are you now  
How does it fit in your plans  
Sometimes I don't understand

I feel nothing  
Ah...

I've been waiting for  
Your capable hands to come down  
I've been praying for  
Your capable hands to come down and turn this around  
Your capable hands  
Could carry the weight of the world

Carry the weight  
Carry the weight  
Carry the weight of the world  
Carry the weight

I feel nothing  
Ah...

I've been waiting for  
Your capable hands to come down  
I've been praying for  
Your capable hands to come down  
I've been waiting for  
Your capable hands to come down and turn this around  
Your capable hands  
Could carry the weight of the world