I see children in slavery It's all too much so I turn off the TV A world away from the world they're in So I give up before I even begin To try to make this right To try to love like Christ So help me see through the eyes of the hurting Come break my heart, come break my heart True grace sees a face not a burden So come break my heart, won't you break my heart Come break my heart It's hard to see past my picket fence So I give a little from a guilty conscience How can I ever really make a change When I'm too afraid to even feel their pain So help me see through the eyes of the hurting Come break my heart, come break my heart True grace sees a face not a burden So come break my heart, won't you break my heart Come break my heart I believe that love can bridge the distance And I believe that one can make a difference 'Cause one man on a cross changed the world So help me see through the eyes of the hurting Lord, break my heart, Lord, break my heart 'Cause true grace sees a face not a burden Come break my heart, won't you break my heart Help me see through the eyes of the hurting Come break my heart, come break my heart Show me love should never be a burden Come break my heart, won't you break my heart