A compassionate God
Looks down upon the earth
As the void in man's heart grows wide
Empty human grabs at the air around
As fashions drift along through life
Chasing the wind
The emptiness will never be satisfied
While pleasure warms the dullness inside
Restoration groans for fulfillment
Within the captivity of pride

Overseer, creation testifies As pride of man holds Back the helpless cries Drawing near with arms Stretched open wide Inviting forgiveness in its place Instinct persuades the will Men like animals respond To the calling of desire Ignorant of the creator May God subject them all Our to labour on their own When human strength fails Then they'll call upon the Lord Yet in God's great compassion He floods His grace upon our soul Mankind chooses helplessness As pride holds back the cries And outwardly denies it

I cry out to the Lord in my distress
He takes away the chains
That bind my soul
Let us give thank for His
Unfailing word
For He sets us free

Scripture references: Ecclesiastes 1:14 Jude 1:10 Nehemiah 9:26-27,31 James 1:15 Romans 8:18-23 Psalm 107:10-16