

# He's Been In My Shoes

Petra

Here in my hour of need  
I'm lonely, forsaken again  
I'm wounded and left here to bleed  
With no solace from a stranger or friend  
Who hears my cry to revive and restore?  
One who has been here before

He's been in my shoes  
Been down this road before  
He's been tested, too  
He's been through this door  
He feels the pain and He heals the bruise  
He's been in my shoes  
He's been in my shoes

The union of God in a man  
Is a mystery that I can't understand  
And now with my suffering known  
I'm reminded that I'm never alone  
Who has been tried and been tempted this way?  
Jesus who now hears me pray

He was a man just like me  
But He lived His life blamelessly  
Now I'm beginning to see  
He holds my hand  
He understands