Some might say this world today shows God's left us to our mistakes oh He has never been
So far away
Some might say
How could any father stand
See his children across many lands
Suffer so and give no helping hand
No helping hand

Somewhere tonight
Far away and out of sight
There's a child that's too weak to cry
Hmmm
Deep in those eyes
Can't you see him in disguise
Reaching out to the heart that's in you
And I

In every tear That is where He is there

He's the hand that wipes that brow
He's the tear that trickles down
Upon the face that cries without a sound
We need you now
What a simple choice to make
Between what you give and what you take
When what you give
Such precious life could save, life could save

Somewhere inside
There's a part of you that asks why
Would he leave so many so far behind
And deep in those eyes
Can't you see Him in disguise
Reaching out to the heart that's in you
And I...