

## Carry the Wounded

### Tourniquet

We all have known someone  
Whose life has come undone  
But be careful lest you fall  
For help you will call.  
The Word was my desire  
To calm the raging fire  
Within me burning  
And solace I did find  
My wounds he did bind.

The trials were sent in love  
To make me rise above  
And like the prodigal son  
Thy will be done.

It's been some years I fear  
Since I to Him drew near  
I feel no pain inside.

The trials were sent in love  
To make me rise above  
And like the prodigal son  
Thy will be done.

Will I ever feel Your love again  
And is this empty heart something You'll mend  
Carry the wounded  
Can my mind and will on you depend  
Or will I fade into oblivion  
Carry the wounded, carry the wounded  
You are the lost sheep I long to find  
My love for you the unconditional kind  
Carry the wounded  
The plans I have for you are not to harm  
But you must listen, this is your alarm.