

Maybe It's Ok

We Are Messengers

If I didn't know what it hurt like to be broken
Then how would I know what it feels like to be whole
If I didn't know what it cuts like to be rejected
Then I wouldn't know the joy of coming home

Maybe it's OK if I'm not OK
'Cause the One who holds the world is holding onto me
Maybe it's alright if I'm not alright
'Cause the One who holds the stars is holding my whole life

If I didn't know what it looked like to be dirty
Then I wouldn't know what it feels like to be clean
And if all of my shame hadn't drove me to hide in the shadows
Then I wouldn't know the beauty of being free

Maybe it's OK if I'm not OK
'Cause the One who holds the world is holding onto me
Maybe it's alright if I'm not alright
'Cause the One who holds the stars is holding my whole life

Some days I feel like drowning, the whole world weighing down on me
Know the truth but lately it's like my mind been failing me (Let's go)
In the dark with the praying hands, I look up to God who is center of all
Giving me peace when I am called, giving me truth, making me strong, yeah

Father, let Your kingdom come, let Your will be done
Here in my heart as in Heaven, oh!

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