

Hear My Prayer

For September 11

Verse 1

So thick is the air; there is trouble all around
So fragile our lives as we're falling to the ground
So tragic the loss, such a need we can't appease
It brings me down to the ground on my knees

Chorus

When I cry to you
Oh hear my prayer
I call your name
Oh please be there
When I cry to you
Oh hear my prayer
And come and answer me

Verse 2

Tell me why hateful lies lead astray so many hearts
Tell me why you stand by while our lives are ripped apart
Could it be in the darkness your light more brightly shines?
And the fire our lives will refine?

Verse 3

Oh, reach out your hand, and help us find the way
Oh, help us to stand, and take the fear away
Oh, draw us to you, for you alone can save
Beyond the loss, through the cross, an empty grave