

JAMIE O'HARA

DREAM HYMNS

HOW BROKEN

She's reached out from the depths of the darkness,
In the shadows of the anguished she kneels,
Reciting the prayers of the forgotten
At the altar of the million unhealed.
How long must she wander?
How much must she bear?
Waiting for some kind of answer
On the banks of the great despair.

Chorus: How broken must she be, Lord,
 Before your light reaches her soul?
 How broken must she be, Lord,
 Before your love makes her whole?

Is there something about all the suffering,
Something we just can't understand,
Some purpose or some unknown reason
Set in motion by some divine hand.
Surely you don't turn away
From the naked cry,
Just once won't you please break the silence
And answer the question why?

Chorus: How broken must we be, Lord,
 Before your light reaches our souls,
 How broken must we be, Lord,
 Before your love makes us whole?