

My Heart's Cry
by Brit

You heard my heart's cry
like the song of a wounded bird
too fragile to fly, no strength to take wing
but you gathered me in gentled hands
and healed me with a word

You heard my heart's cry
like the tears of a child lost
huddled in my loneliness, afraid to reach out
but you brought me home with a brother's love
without measuring the cost

You heard my heart's cry
like the sun's dying rays
losing my grasp, pulled down into night
but you saw the beauty beneath the darkness
and chased the shadows that blocked the way

You heard my heart's cry
like a winter storm upon the sea
drowning in suffering, pulled to the depths
but you were a lighthouse that led me home
by the heart song 'Me and Thee'

2/27/01