

*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*