

\*The Body

I have but one heart I can give  
I have but one mind to attend  
I have but one life I can live  
I have but one soul to ascend

With these things I feel and think  
I'm broken for a world in despair  
And as it draws closer to the perilous brink  
I wonder what I can really do here

It seems patronizing, the way I was made  
Longing to do more than I can do  
It seems almost hopeless to fight this evil displayed  
Or bring out the good in a world so skewed

So why then did God give me two of these eyes  
That see all the suffering, with only one heart to break?  
And why have two ears that hear endless cries  
Yet only one soul for whose decision I make?

And why have two hands, so willing to help mend despair  
But have one limited mind to control their action?  
And why have two feet, willing to go anywhere  
Yet only one life to carry this passion?

So why just one, not two, three, or more?  
Then I'd have the power to redeem this fallen place  
But only you have that power, my omnipotent Lord  
And you choose to use me, and my fallen race

You want me to see that alone I will fail  
You want me to depend on the power you give  
And the body you gave me, is not just this one limited shell  
It's the hands and the feet of all you forgive