

## Tears Of The Broken/Stance

***I've gotta take a stance. I've gotta spare a second glance. Who's gonna take him?  
Who's gonna save them?***

On a dusty, winding street, walks a girl – no shoes on her feet.  
All alone, nowhere to go; world a desert she calls her home  
There's a boy - runaway from home; searching for a place nobody knows.....

### **Pre-Chorus:**

*I wonder what he sees, but wonderin' isn't helping me*

### **Chorus:**

**I've gotta take a stance. I've gotta spare a second glance. Who's gonna take him?  
Who's gonna save them?  
I've gotta take a stance. I've gotta lend a helpin' hand.  
There's a lonely heart looking for a home, the love our Creator has, is one I know**

A woman, single mother, can't give her heart to another.  
Hoping love isn't just a dream; maybe more reality.  
Here's a man, just out of prison; Wants to know if life has reason. **Pre-Chorus**

I want to dry the tears of the broken. I want to tell them love has been spoken.  
Leave behind a world of pain. Make a start for different ways  
Grace manifested in a man, demonstrated by nails in his hands. I wanna take a stance.

### **Chorus:**

**I'm gonna take a stance. I'm gonna spare a second glance. He wants to take them!  
He wants to save them!  
I'm gonna take a stance. I'm gonna lend a helpin' hand.  
No longer is a heart looking for its home, the love our Creator has, is one they  
know.**