

"Hope for the Hopeless"

V 1

On a backroad to salvation, a young man tripped and fell.
He was on his way to heaven, but closer still to hell.
He moved on a few miles but couldn't find the strength.
He slowed his pace, then sat down, and poured himself a drink.

V 2

And right there on that dirt road, he sang himself a song.
Its simple verse was incomplete- the chorus not too long.
He sang a song of where he'd been and where he hoped to go-
But hope's a dream and nothing more, or so he had been told.
And he sang...

CH 1

*"Is there hope for the hopeless?
Is there mercy for the weak?
Is there time for the searching
to find what they seek?
Is there a chance for the blind
to embrace the light and see?
Is there hope for a broken man,
Lost in the world like me?"*

V 3

It's hard to find the sunshine in lands of endless night,
Where spirits haunt a lonely path that has no end in sight.
The young man has grown older; his heart has grown more cold.
With haunted thoughts and weary bones, he's let the freeze take hold.

Bridge

People scorn and mock him; some of them throw stones,
They'd rather just step over him than listen to his groans.
The movement makes him dizzy; he finds it hard to stand-
This desperate child not welcomed in the brotherhood of man.

While we sing...

CH 2

*"Is there hope for the hopeless?
Is there mercy for the weak?
Is there time for the searching
to find what they seek?
Is God still above us?
Has He closed His eyes?
Is there hope for this cruel world-
that dies beneath His skies?"*

-Lyrics by Jason Spraggins, 2002