

EVERY HEART

written by Dan Parks

Stephen looked at the angry crowd
And the stones in their hands seemed to cry out loud
Curses and accusations at an innocent man
They said, "He's guilty of blasphemy"
But the Freedmen, they were just too blind to see
That they were prisoners to dark and hateful plans
But Stephen stood his ground
And looked into the clouds
And as the stones were thrown
He cried, "Lord, don't hold this against them"

Every heart
Has a God-shaped void that only He can fill
But this is where you start
Listenin' to His word, and doin' His will
To believe His son and to love someone as you love yourself
Start reachin' every heart right where you are

Well, the church has grown in the course of time
But after two thousand years, it's still hard to find
A shining light that won't dim when the hard wind blows
Some of us live in tomorrow
Thinkin' one day we'll be an example

In another country, another time then we'll do fine

But in the here and now

We live the same old way somehow

And it's no wonder it's taken so long to get this far

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To believe His son and to love someone as you love yourself

Start reachin' every heart right where you are

Every heart

Where you start

To believe His son and to love someone

As you love yourself (love yourself)

Start reachin' every heart right where you are