

## Young Oceans

### "All Who Hear"

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A desert voice calls out  
Lend him your ear, your heart  
Though we are scattered stones,  
We're not alone  
So we, the road, prepare  
For heaven's eternal heir  
At last, our Savior's near

Let all, who hear, make way  
And may these hearts  
Prepare, a place

What is this grace divine?  
That earth and sky align  
With leveled souls laid bare,

Let all, who hear, make way  
And may these hearts  
Prepare, a place

For 'God with us'  
Will come to save  
And surely He shall comfort those He loves  
And so we wait

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