

Bethany Dillon "The Kingdom"

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It tapped me on the shoulder today when I got home
I saw everything collecting dust
It made me hope there was something more
So I pour over pages desperate to find out why
The cripple at your table has what I'm longing to find

Teach me how to hum it
Because I don't know the words yet

Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom

Why are some women barren while the wicked's house
is full?
The stories never seem to end, give me evidence I'm
not alone
You said the weak would be lifted up but maybe just not
yet
So while I wait in this flesh and blood, I'll learn to lean in

Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom

Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight
Yahweh, the Kingdom
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom

Help me see the light, I'm reaching through the fight
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom
Arms open wide, death swallowed up by life
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom

The Kingdom, the Kingdom, yeah
The Kingdom, the Kingdom

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