

Cindy Morgan

"Where You Are"

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She works down on Broadway
Sells pieces of her soul
Living life the hard way
With nowhere else to go
God meets you where you are

He gets on board the airplane
And orders up a gin
Sips away to dull the pain
Drowning his sins
God meets you where you are
God meets you where you are

High up in the pulpit
The words come out right
And they're lining up to shake his hand
Every Sunday night
But the devil's on his shoulder
And the lust is in his heart
And he wants to give it over
But he don't know where to start

God meets you where you are
You can never go too far
That's why he came down to the earth
Went up to the cross
You're never too late
You're never too lost
God meets you where you are
Wherever you are
Wherever you are

You can be the next man on death row
With everything to lose
A president, a CEO with nothing left to prove
A mother of four, struggling and poor
With no time left to pray
A deathbed conversion, guilty coercion
Creekbed submersion anyway

God meets you where you are

You can never go too far
That's why he came down to the earth
Went up to the cross
You're never too late
You're never too lost
God meets you where you are
Wherever you are

It's the body that was broken
The water that was wine
Knock and the door will open
You will not be denied
You will not be denied

Oh that's why he came down to the earth
Went up to the cross
You're never too late
You're never too lost
Down to the earth, went up to the cross
You're never too late
You're never too lost...

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