

Martina McBride

"For These Times"

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In these times in which we live
Where the worst of what we live
Is laid out for all the world on the front page

And the sound of someone's heartbreak
Is a sound bite at the news break
With a close shot of the tears rollin' down their face

Blessed be the child who turns a loving eye
And stops to pray
For these times in which we live

In these most uncertain hours
Where the balance of power
Is a fight that is fought every day

And freedom is a word
Some cry out and some whisper
And some are just too quick to give away

Blessed be the one who stands by the one
On the battle line
For these times in which we live

Well, give me a heart
Full of tender mercy
And arms I will open wide

For these times in which we live
Seems like the only answer is
Givin' up on findin' one at all

And we hide behind unsure
Pull the blinds and lock the doors
And hang a pleasant picture on the wall

Blessed is the believer who knows love is our redeemer
And the only breath of life
For these times in which we live

Well, give me a heart
Full of tender mercy

And arms I will open wide

Yeah, give me words full of loving kindness
And hands ready to hold up a light
For these times in which we live
For these times in which we live

Blessed be the child, oh
Yeah, for these times
Everybody, just stop and pray
For these times in which we live

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