

PUT IT RIGHT THERE

He came running in the house, busting through the door
Crying out of control as he fell to the floor
He said, "Dad, I'm so sorry, but there's something you must know."
His body was shaking, struggling to his feet
Confessing his addiction, screaming for relief
He pulled from his pocket, the drugs, that had taken his control
Dad reached out his hand and he said...

Put it right there, in the palm of my hand
I know it's gonna hurt, but trust me to the end
You will be free and I will be there
Together, we will stand, looking back at what you feared
I'm reaching out my hand - I'll do anything I can
Put it right there

Gathered on a hillside near a middle-eastern town
A guiltless man would soon die - in a crowd of evil men
As they laid Him on the brutal cross
I wonder what went through His mind
He wasn't being crucified for anything He'd done
He was laying down His own life for the lives of everyone
As that soldier picked up the spike and he raised the hammer high
I wonder if Jesus said... to that man...

Tag:

I'm reaching out my hand, for the sin of every man
Put it right there!