

# Ben Harper, Blessed To Be A Witness

Corcovado parted the sky  
And through the darkness  
On us He shined  
Crucified in stone  
Still his blood is my own  
Glory behold all my eyes have seen

I am blessed to be a witness

Some have flown away  
And can't be with us here today  
Like the hills of my home  
Some have crumbled and are now gone  
Gather around for today won't come again

I am blessed to be a witness

So much sorrow and pain  
Still I will not live in vain  
Like good questions never asked  
Is wisdom wasted on the past  
Only by the grace of God go I

I am blessed to be a witness