

Gary Chapman, Written In The Scars

We're all looking for direction,
Who to be and where to go.
When the answer to life's question,
Was carved in flesh
Two thousand years ago.

It's on His feet
And on His hands,
Where the nails met
The Son of God and Man.
It's on His side
And on His head,
Where the Savior of the world
Was pierced and bled.
For every soul,
Yours and mine,
Trapped behind sins lonely bars
The answer to this life
Is written in the scars.
It's written in the scars.

There is laughter in the crying,
There is life there in the tomb.
There is living in the dying,
There is healing, there is healing in the wound.

It's on His feet
And on His hands,
Where the nails met
The Son of God and Man.
It's on His side
And on His head,
Where the Savior of the world
Was pierced and bled.
For every soul,
Yours and mine,
Trapped behind sins lonely bars
The answer to this life,
This mystery of life,
Oh the answer to this life,
It's written in the scars.

It's written in the scars

It's written in the scars.