

Ginny Owens, Someone Searching

face lost in a crowd
feet wondering empty streets
voice crying out loud
heart aching with every beat

someone searching
searching for someone
everywhere and endlessly
wishing waiting
could there be someone searching for
someone searching

soul battered and bruised
cry wounded left for death
ears deaf to good news
eyes tear drenched in sleepless red

someone searching
searching for someone
everywhere endlessly
wishing waiting
could there be someone searching for
someone searching

oh I hear their cries
and I know the pain
can it be denied
that everyone has been and will be
someone searching

love standing alone
hands scared by the nails of hate
hope suffering gone
faith urging that its not to late

someone searching
searching for someone
everywhere and endlessly
loving longing
always theres someone searching for
someone searching

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