

# Martina McBride, For These Times

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 soundbite 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