

Ray Boltz, We Are His Heart

We Are His Heart

Words and music by Ray Boltz and Steve Millikan

Their lonely eyes stare out
From the houses on my street
Sometimes I turn away
Before it starts to bother me
But this time something's wrong
I must have watched too long
I can't erase their faces
From my mind

CHORUS:

We are His heart
Is His heart beating?
We are His hands
Are His hands reaching?
When will we realize
That you and I
Must do our part?
It's time to start
We are His heart

Two thousand years ago
Upon a distant hill
A little boy gave all he had
And multitudes were filled
Where is that child today
Who gave it all away?
Where is that love?
We cannot let it die

CHORUS

Hands reach
Reaching out in desperation
In a dying world
Their lonely voices cry
I hear a heart beat
I can feel it growing stronger
We've got to reach out to them
We just can't turn away again
Where is that love?
We cannot let them die

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