

Comfort

Words & music © johnhaenni

Hardly finding any words, my heart is overwhelmed

With things i just don't understand

I can't hide it anymore, tears are falling on the floor

Over things i don't find just and right

What is it that we are looking for

Why do we always aim for more

Is it not just about being loved for who we are

With my hurting heart i come to you

In your open arms i find comfort and love

You're the very best hope, in my deep desperation

As a child i run back to you, i run back to you

When i look outside, i don't feel much pride

When i see so many searching hearts

I can't hide it any more, i'm broken to the core

People end up standing before a closed door