EVERY HEART

written by Dan Parks

Stephen looked at the angry crowd

And the stones in their hands seemed to cry out loud

Curses and accusations at an innocent man

They said, "He's guilty of blasphemy"

But the Freedmen, they were just too blind to see

That they were prisoners to dark and hateful plans

But Stephen stood his ground

And looked into the clouds

And as the stones were thrown

He cried, "Lord, don't hold this against them"

Every heart

Has a God-shaped void that only He can fill

But this is where you start

Listenin' to His word, and doin' His will

To believe His son and to love someone as you love yourself

Start reachin' every heart right where you are

Well, the church has grown in the course of time

But after two thousand years, it's still hard to find

A shining light that won't dim when the hard wind blows

Some of us live in tomorrow

Thinkin' one day we'll be an example

In another country, another time then we'll do fine

But in the here and now

We live the same old way somehow

And it's no wonder it's taken so long to get this far

Every heart

Has a God-shaped void that only He can fill

But this is where you start

Listenin' to His word, and doin' His will

To believe His son and to love someone as you love yourself

Start reachin' every heart right where you are

Every heart

Where you start

To believe His son and to love someone

As you love yourself (love yourself)

Start reachin' every heart right where you are