

We Are Blind

Leigh Newton and
Tanya Wittwer © 2000



We are blind and we long to see, We are blind to re-



al - i - ty We spend our days in the dark of night, Nev-er know-ing life as it ought



to be. Oh oh oh come heal these eyes of ours. Oh oh oh



come touch our eyes. Mas - ter let us see all that we can be.



1. Out on the road from Jer - i - cho There's a blind man beg - ging in the
2. Seems all the fight - ing nev - er ends; All the wars that lin - ger 'round the
3. Born in an age of prom - is - es, We are blessed, the boun - ty nev - er
4. Love in a maze of cor - i - dors; All the hurt - ful ways we deal with



dirt. Hear him yell as they frown and
world; Show us how in our lives we're
ends; Cometo touch our eyes, come touch our eyes. Do we ride on the ones with the
friends; Give us love ev - 'ry day to



turn their heads a - way, See the Mas - ter smile and un - der - stand.
part of all this mess, In this mad vale of tears to take a stand.
ti - ni - est of wage? Are we sil - ent when oth - ers have no voice?
live am - ongst our - selves, Give us grace to be gen - tle 'til the end.