

Step into My Story

by Kurt Scobie

Mary walks alone into the crowd
Longing for a friend to see her eyes
Longing for the words that speak to years and years of brokenness inside
Ten years on the run at seventeen
Home is just a fading memory
Longing for the fairytales of pages and pages of dreams

And she wonders if there's more to her story
And her heart is crying out for something else
All the promises and dreams are calling out into the crowd
Step into my story

Jon has been alone since he he was five
He's had to pack and move a hundred times
Lost inside a system in a world that doesn't see the strength he has
Fighting on his own, misunderstood
He knows that life's not given what it should
He strives and strives and doesn't even know how to be a son

And he wonders if there's more to his story
And his heart is crying out for something else
All the promises and dreams are calling out into the crowd
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The father waits and paces by the door
Aching for the day when they'll be home
He sees from far away his sons and daughters now returning home in shame

He runs to every child, undignified
His eyes light up with tears of joy and pride
Overwhelmed with words and years and dreams all welling up and so He
cries
Oh, he cries

Welcome home, come be found inside my story
Welcome in, here is everything you need
All my promises and dreams I am holding for you now
And I'm holding you now
And I love you as you are
Step into my story

