

## **Bring Us Love**

Words by Ali Matthews Music by Ali Matthews & Rick Francis  
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Fire burns to ashes and now there is nothing left  
But the simple hope of promise, as sacred as a breath  
And in the tender light of morning a whisper in the breeze  
That's when I will hear you calling  
I fall upon my knees and pray

Bring us hope...Bring us hope

Send a mighty guardian to lead the children home  
Wash away the darkened memory of the pain that we have known  
For all of us are weary soldiers, wounded in this fight  
How we struggle in our longing  
For the cold and bitter night to end

Bring us peace...Bring us peace

Falling from Heaven  
Living bread from above  
Take all our hunger  
Fill us with love

So now be to us a vision, carve it deep into our dreams  
We are lifted from the dust, now in brokenness shall we receive  
A spirit of forgiveness, the courage and the grace  
That we might fly with wings of passion  
To light the darkest place with love

Bring us love...Bring us love