

For Forgiveness

Matthew 18:21-35

In the shadows of our hearts the hidden parts we dare not see,
whisper lies of separation, threaten out integrity.

Who will step into the circle brave enough to face this hell,
shattering the cycle holding, folding us into itself?

Dare to be the first to say it. Break the silence born of pride.
For forgiveness, for forgiveness, bonds of fear become untied.

Walls we build to hold us safely turn on us with empty lies,
prison cells of our own making, taking freedom from our lives.
Who would step into the circle, brave enough to face these hells,
shattering the cycle holding, folding us into ourselves.

Dare to be the first to say it. Break the silence born of pride.
For forgiveness, for forgiveness, hearts by love are opened wide.

Would you know the sweet release from resentments mighty weight?

Would you fly into the sunlight high above the clouds of hate?

Would you greet tomorrow's morning on the wings of yesterday,

Let your heart's window fly open, bringing in the light of day?

Dare to be the first to say it. Break the silence born of pride.

For forgiveness, for forgiveness, love can let the light inside.