

My brother

*A breach was in the levy
But my brother, he's not heavy
I carried him through water and through fire
There was blood upon the track
But my brother, he came back
Safe up on my shoulders, lifted higher*

He came in from the dark. It tried to leave its mark
But I believe God's purpose overruled
We found him just in time as that train came down the line
Now he's been fed and clothed and he's been schooled

He was like an empty cup but he was lifted up
Didn't even realise that he was lost
Now mercy has a face revealed in such a place
Rescued and restored at such a cost

It takes me by surprise, the passion in his eyes
He could be a prophet like Isaiah
No father and no mother, protected by Another
And taken through the water and the fire

Let he who understands offer empty hands
To lift our brothers from the very dust
There's breaches in the levy but my brother, he's not heavy
Greater love compels me so I must

*A breach is in the levy
But my brother, he's not heavy
I'd carry him through water and through fire
There's blood upon the track
But my brother's on my back
Safe up on my shoulders, lifted higher.*

