

# The Orphan

## Newsboys

maybe I push when I'm meant to be still  
maybe I take it all to personal  
Jesus, how to reconcile  
the joyful noise  
the ancient land  
the tug from some invisible hand  
the dying mother weaving bulrushes  
along the Nile  
Chorus  
float her basket over the sea  
here on a barren shore  
we'll be waiting for  
a tailwind to carry her (an) orphan's cry  
don't you worry, child  
I wrote a lullaby  
I try to settle, but I just pass through  
a rain dog, gypsy  
a wandering Jew  
all those homes were not ours  
then I slept one night  
in Abraham's field  
and dreamt there was no moon  
the night he died  
counting stars  
Selah- Chorus -Bridge  
building you a home  
building you a home  
building you a home  
we're building you a home  
Selah  
- Chorus -float her basket over the sea  
here on a barren shore  
we'll be waiting for  
a tailwind to bring us your sweet cry  
don't you worry, child  
I'm gonna sing you a lullaby

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>