

# The March

Cindy Morgan

The triumphal entry into Jerusalem  
It was a march of a revolution  
It was a march of a stormy day  
It was a cadence of cruel contention  
It was a march oh what a march  
Oh it was a march for the sweet and gruesome  
To bring a light to their darkened place  
It was a march for the thirst of freedom  
And it was beauty battered and bleeding  
And it was a march yeah, yeah  
When it all comes down to me and you yeah  
Will we walk away or march on with  
The One who made the march oh yeah

Do you know  
Why you are lonely  
Do you know  
Why you're afraid  
Do you know  
That Jesus loves you  
Will you join the march  
Will you join the march  
Today  
Oh it was a march for the ones who judged Him  
Dipping their crowns in a crimson flood  
It was a march for the thief and harlot  
Humble and holy oh what a story  
Oh what a march  
But when it all comes down to me and you  
Will we walk away or march on with  
The One who made the march oh yeah

Do you know  
Why you are lonely  
Do you know  
Why you're afraid  
Do you know  
That Jesus loves you  
Will you join the march  
Will you join the march  
Will you join the march  
Will you join the march  
Today  
It was a march of a revolution  
It was a stormy, stormy day