

Heart Song

KB

Yeah

I'd like to dedicate this song to two good friends of mine: Phil Wonder and Jasmin Le'shae

Yeah

I wish I, could've been there
When you first got the news
I had nothing to share I just wanted to be there for you
Will you please use my shirt?
We plead til our eyes hurt
Look, we ain't gotta speak
We'll be bleak please. It'll be fine son

Doctor said, head is barely operable.
We's got your brain lobeing when they go in here its gotta go
When you were wake, walking and talking it will be an obstacle.
Its hard to feel hope writing your will at 27 years old
But you've never said I'm too young for this
Not a mumbling, grumbling word on your tongue and lips
Like, "God why?" lift up your chin and pump your fist
Like all these years of loving Him and this is what I get?
You know I had to cry looking in your eyes.
You said in your life and death, Christ would be glorified.
This muscle in my chest is broken leaking but I'm in Jesus
But somethings underneath it
A heart that never stops... beating

Underneath these broken pieces there is a heart
That never stops
When you feel your life is bleeding
There's a heart
That never stops, that never stops beating.

I wish I, could've been there, when she found it was surgical.
That the thing affecting her airports was terminal.
I could see the devastation on her parents' faces.
Your baby girl has a bad heart and it needs replacement
Born this way. we can't medicate it
Somebody has to die with a good heart, then we'll exchange it
Some sort of substitute. Or she won't survive
John Q in real time, she needs a savior

But she had one at 14 it went down
Heart transplant so this one would be the second round
But this procedure isn't near as crucial as the first
Cause this new heart would stop beating even if it works
She didn't dwell on all the stuff that she would never be
If I don't get picked from this list Eternal joys ahead of me
The nurse said shes in denial that's why she keeps her smile
No, she hoped in God and the donor came at the right time.
That's why you hear her singing now

Underneath these broken pieces there is a heart
That never stops
When you feel your life is bleeding

There's a heart
That never stops, never stops beating.

I might not know what the answer is
But I know what the answer isn't.
It can't be that he doesn't care or hes non existent
Sufferings a problem and why many are rejecting God
but just cause you don't know the answer
Doesn't mean there isn't one.

What if God's plan for pain isn't for you to skip it
We need the nightmare to appreciate not being in it
Deep in the pain deep in the game upon this ending
Plus God will take our place so serious he joined us in it
Jesus I feel like none other when He was on the cross
Why do the good die? That only happened once
But the good rise, but not for the good guys
It gives new hearts and eternal life to the ones who should die

He gives our pain purpose this is not in vain,
We endure, enjoy, for the end joy of seeing his face.
It'll all make sense then
Years of suffering made up for in an instant

This may be the last breathe that I take but its okay
Its fine by me. Oooo
And for some reason
I'm not here when you wake. Its okay.
I'm where I need to be. Oohhh..

The average life span of a heart transplant is 10-15 years
My dear sister Jasmin is on year 11
And as I get to know her, the more I find out
No matter what happens she has a heart that will
Never stop beating. I love it. Yeah.