Walk Through Walls

She carries her life in a shopping bag
On the boulevard.
Nobody feels her pain,
Though they see her scars.
Passing by, she caught my eye;
Then I heard you say,
"She's a child of mine—
"Don't turn away."
Oh Lord, I'm a prisoner to this pace;
I'm locked up in this human race,
But with courage and a measure of grace I could

Walk through walls—
One step out of darkness is a step into light!
Walk through walls—
Give the word of hope to the world outside.

Deep inside my heart I know
Just how I should live.
Time and love could heal the hurt,
If I would only give.
But it's so easy to hide here
And never make contact,
So easy turning a deaf ear
To the call to act.
Oh Lord, all you ask of me
Is to live as I believe—
Give me the strength I need—the strength to . . .

Walk through walls—
One step out of darkness is a step into light!
Walk through walls—
Give the word of hope to the world outside.

I want to break out of this sheltered heart And make a difference in a world torn apart.

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Give the word of hope to the world outside.

Words & Music by Michael Cody & Mark H. Chesshir