

## **Healing of the Heart**

Pathways are chosen, and years go by.  
Feelings get frozen, tear ducts run dry.  
It's time to move on now, so I'll try to forget  
All the ways that you hurt me, all the rage and regret.

Where, where do we begin?  
And how, how do we even start,  
Start to walk, to walk across that long, long bridge  
On the road to forgiveness and the healing of the heart?

There's a room that's been damaged in the house of my soul  
So I try not to go there when it's lonely and cold.  
I blacken the windows and pretend I don't care.  
And I seal all the doorways: I pretend it's not there.

Where, where do we begin?  
And how, how do we even start,  
Start to walk, to walk across that long, long bridge  
On the road to forgiveness and the healing of the heart?

How did we get here standing face to face  
On this bridge that could crumble beneath us—  
Such a dangerous place!  
We reach out our hands now, so fragile, so frail!  
Oh, God, are You with us, and what if we fail?

Where, tell me where do we begin?  
Tell me how, how do we even start,  
How do we start to walk, to walk across that long, long bridge  
On the road to forgiveness,  
Long, long road to forgiveness,  
On the road to forgiveness  
And the healing of the heart,  
And the healing of the heart,  
And the healing of the heart?

***By Ken Medema***