

The Invisibles

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Verse 1:

They were on their own
Without a care
They were far from home
Only love to share
Pledged to love each other through the thick and the thin
Joined a local church and started making friends

Little shirts and shoes
Little room made blue
But a boy born blind
Couldn't see the view
And their friends, they tried to help, but soon faded away
As their times turned hard and their rainbow turned gray.

Chorus:

We must love them with the love of Jesus
Hold them with the arms of Jesus
Help them with the hands of Jesus
But first, we must find
We must go out and find
You and I must find
The Invisibles.

Verse 2:

After months of hurt,
They quit coming to church
Not a single soul
Took up a 'Lost Friend Search'
But I think we all are guilty of this inactivity
For the story is the same in every church I see.

Countless families lost
Through the mists of the years
Wounded soldiers left
On this trail of tears
Disappeared without a trace? Or does my story have a face
For you today? Will you search and pray?

Chorus:

They were on their own...