

BEGGING FOR CHANGE

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On a dusty road, outside of Jericho,
Sitting in the dirt with his head hanging low,
Holding out his hand, such a broken man
Asking for some help... he was begging

This day would be much different than any day before
This beggar didn't know it, but soon he'd see the Lord
Heard the crowd rumbling, Jesus was coming
This could be the one... he was begging

**Begging for change,
But not the kind you can spend,
The change that comes from Heaven
When you're touched by the Hand
Of the One Who can heal you and save your soul
The One with the power, the One in control,
If there's something you need,
Just call on His name
'Cause Jesus loves beggars,
Begging for change**

I too have been a beggar, I know just how it is,
To sit there on the corner of First and Loneliness,
But I also know the feeling of the Savior's healing
And I know the reason... I was begging