

Love Me  
Words and music by Bill Yuhasz

Who Is this who comes to me? Speaking in words of hate?

Who is this who comes to me looking for food to eat

And they don't understand the truth I bring

How this simple truth can set them free

Cause through their hearts they scream the first thing they really need

Love me, Love me, this bruised and broken , love me, this bruised and broken soul

So Here I am with every choice to use every breath I have

To make a stand and look upon another who needs a chance

And will I choose to be another forgotten face

Or will I choose to heed the cries of this human race

they don't understand the truth I bring

How this simple truth can set them free

Cause through their hearts they scream the first thing they really need

Love me, Love me, the bruised and broken , love me, this bruised and broken soul

Love me, cant you see I need your heart and not your words

Love me oh cant you see I fight only because I'm hurt

So please know this offering will someday make me come to terms

That the only thing I need , this Jesus you bring to me, so until then I'll scream