

LEAN ON ME

Words and Music by Kirk Franklin

There's a man standing on the corner;
He has no home, he has no food, and his blue skies are gone.
Can't you hear him crying out?
And there's a girl searching for a father and a friend,
Praying that the storm someday will end,
But instead of walking away,
Open up your heart and say:

I am here;
You don't have to worry. I can see your tears;
I'll be there in a hurry when you call.
Friends are there to catch you when you fall.
Here's my shoulder, you can lean on me.

There's a child who is sick and begging to be free,
But there is no cure for his disease.
He looks up to his mother as she holds his hand,
Praying that someday the sun will shine again and the pain will end.

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I'll be there in a hurry when you call.
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