

# The Kingdom

[Bethany Dillon](#)

It tapped me on the shoulder today when I got home  
I saw everything collecting dust  
It made me hope there was something more  
I pour over pages, desperate to find out why  
The cripple at your table has what I'm longing to find Teach me how to hum it  
'cause I don't know the words yet Help me see the light  
I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Arms open wide  
Death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Why are some women barren  
While the wicked's house is full  
The stories never seem to end  
Give me evidence I'm not alone  
You said the weak would be lifted up  
But maybe just not yet  
So while I wait in this flesh and blood  
I'll learn to lean in Help me see the light  
I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Arms open wide  
Death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Help me see the light  
I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, the Kingdom  
Arms open wide  
Death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom Help me see the light  
I'm reaching through the fight  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom  
Arms open wide  
Death swallowed up by life  
Yahweh, show me the Kingdom The Kingdom  
The Kingdom  
The Kingdom  
The Kingdom

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

