



## **Where**

Where does one turn  
When death has your lungs in a churn

Who does one cry to  
and what does one cry for  
When all you feel are the tears burn  
down your face and a heartburn in your soul

Where do you turn  
Who do you call  
and beg for a loved one to return

It's Jesus you learn  
to turn to

There is no cry  
To which he won't lend an ear  
There is no vocal cord he can't hear

He hears your painful sirens  
loud and clear

He's always there to calm your fear