Every single stone

Mark 14:66-72

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1. Every single stone’s a broken stone.

Each sunset peak and gravel road,

Each jeweled ring and silver lode,

Every single rock is etched in grey.

1. Peter’s in the courtyard by the fire.

His light, his hope now stands condemned.

He can’t admit he’s more than friend.

Peter’s in the courtyard by the fire.

Chorus

But Jesus knew before the dawn, before the cock would crow,

Peter would deny the Son of God.

And while the ancient city lay in sleep,

The pieces kept on moving.

1. Peter shakes his head when he’s accused.

They see right through his frantic lies -

The sweating palms, the lowered eyes.

Peter shakes his head when he’s accused.

1. Peter’s in the courtyard with the hounds.

Like circling dogs, they curse and scowl,

With scent of blood, they snap and howl.

Peter’s in the courtyard with the hounds.

Chorus

1. Peter says he doesn’t know the man.

In frenzied voice he swears his oaths,

In fear for life, he rips his clothes.

Peter says he doesn’t know the man.

1. Every one of us has feet of clay.

We swear our case, we can’t conceal

We’re just like him - we squirm and squeal.

Every one of us has feet of clay.

Chorus

1. Broken is enough for you and me.

For Jesus heals each broken soul;

Forgives us all and makes us whole.

Broken is enough for you and me.