

Mary J. Blige, Lean on me

This is for the little child with no father
For that man that doesn't have a place to stay
And for that little boy living with AIDS
[Now tell your story, tell your story]
You can lean on me
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 walkin' 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
Oh, 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 hold, his hand
Prayin' that someday the sun will shine again
And the pain, pain will end, come on
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
Tell me how can I, how can I love Jesus
When I never seen His face
Yet I see you dying
And I turn and walk away
So hold my hand, let me take you to a friend of mine
He's waiting just to ease your troubled mind
Instead of walkin' away, open up
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'll be there to catch you when, catch you when you fall, ooh
Thank you Jesus, yeah
Here's my shoulder, you can lean on me
Here's my shoulder, you can lean on me
Here's my shoulder, you can lean on me
Here's my shoulder, you could lean on me