

When Life Crumbles

Verse 1

He was the boy at the edge of the room

the easy target in the afternoon

He learned to smile when he needed to weep

then took the hurt home and buried it deep

By seventeen he found a crowd

that made the lonely feel less loud

they called him brother, then watched him fall

so he learned not to trust at all

Verse 2

He carried that wound into better days

a wife who loved him through his guarded ways

small shoes waiting by the bedroom door

a little laugh he would live and die for

But faith was never a family word
no dinner prayers, no Scriptures heard
he thought God was a comfort people made
when real life hurt too much to face

Then the scans came back, the room went still
white coats, low voices, winter chill
“It has spread too far, we can fight for time
but the road ahead will be hard to climb”

Chorus
When life crumbles and the walls give way
when tomorrow feels like borrowed days
when all we held turns into dust
and the heart forgets who it can trust

There is a mercy deeper than pain
a hand in the ashes calling our name
What was broken was not the end
when life crumbles, life can begin

Verse 3
White lights hummed in a hospital room
rain on the glass like a funeral tune
his wife held tight to the edge of the bed
trying to be strong through the words unsaid

Their child drew hearts on a folded card
with crooked letters and crayon stars
“Daddy, come home when you get well”
he turned his face so the tears would not tell

The pain in his body, the fear in his chest
the anger he carried, the years of regret
he cursed the ceiling, cursed the rain
cursed every prayer said in his name

When life crumbles and the walls give way
when tomorrow feels like borrowed days
when all we held turns into dust
and the heart forgets who it can trust

There is a mercy deeper than pain
a hand in the ashes calling our name
What was broken was not the end
when life crumbles, life can begin

Then came the ones he could barely receive
because love was a thing he could hardly believe
They brought warm meals and stayed for a while
watched old movies just to see him smile

They played through the silence, sat with the pain
came back again, and again, and again
and each time he whispered, “I do not understand
why you keep showing up, why you still hold my hand”

He thought love was just words people say
till he saw it walk through the door every day
They did not force him to believe
they simply loved what he could not receive

When life crumbles and the walls give way
when tomorrow feels like borrowed days
when all we held turns into dust
and the heart forgets who it can trust

There is a mercy deeper than pain
a hand in the ashes calling our name
What was broken was not the end
when life crumbles, life can begin

One night, his wife asleep in a chair
machines kept time with whispered air
he said, “God, I hated what I could not understand
but I saw your mercy in every hand”

“Yeshua, I do not know how long

but I am tired of running wrong
take what is left of this wounded man
teach me to walk in your commands”

No thunder shook the hospital floor
no angel stood beside the door
just peace where rage had always been
and tears that felt like breath again

When life crumbles and the walls give way
when tomorrow feels like borrowed days
when all we held turns into dust
and the heart remembers who it can trust

There is a mercy deeper than pain
a hope that the grave cannot take away
What was broken was not the end
when life crumbles, life can begin

We will not call the sickness good
we would have healed it if we could
but in the place where hope seemed gone
God used love to lead him home

What was broken was not the end
when life crumbles, life can begin