

# Crumbs

Crumbs  
scraps for hungry,  
Fight like rats  
in my world of pain,  
Dance my tube  
to my tune  
My lies  
candyfloss nothing,  
There is nothing  
for you,  
Who could love you?  
Pointless,  
Who could care?  
It is only black.  
Random.

And I walked  
to a country festival  
to hear a strange guy  
called Jesus.

We listened  
and I got hungry.

Crumbs  
Gather them up  
How can it be?  
Have we seen heaven  
singing today,  
Started with  
Broken bread,  
Started with five loaves  
One boy's lunch  
Packed by one Mum  
taken in the hands  
of Jesus,  
Ripped  
once twice and many times  
given away  
amazing, heart pounding  
We share  
And share  
And share...

Amazing  
How can this be?  
What has he done?  
Who is He that  
talks this love?  
shows this love?  
So vast.

We smile face to face  
As we eat  
He cares,  
We laugh  
He must be God!  
We laugh  
12 baskets of leftovers  
Takeaways  
Giveaways  
Signs of love always.

Who is this One?  
Bread of Life!