

# 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