

# If We Are The Body

## Casting Crowns

It's crowded in a worship today  
As she slips in  
Trying to fade into the faces  
The girls' teasing laughter is carrying farther than they know  
Farther than they know  
But if we are the body  
Why aren't His arms reaching?  
Why aren't His hands healing?  
Why aren't His words teaching?  
And if we are the body  
Why aren't His feet going?  
Why is His love not showing them  
There is a way? There is a way?  
A traveler is far away from home  
He sheds his coat  
And quietly sinks into the back row  
The weight of their judgmental glances tell him that his chances  
Are better out on the road  
But if we are the body  
Why aren't His arms reaching?  
Why aren't His hands healing?  
Why aren't His words teaching?  
And if we are the body  
Why aren't His feet going  
Why is His love not showing them  
There is a way?  
But Jesus paid much too high a price  
For us to pick and choose who should come  
And we are the body of Christ  
But if we are the body  
Why aren't His arms reaching?  
Why aren't His hands healing?  
Why aren't His words teaching?  
And if we are the body  
Why aren't His feet going?  
Why is His love not showing them  
There is a way?  
If we are the body  
Why aren't His arms reaching?

Why aren't His hands healing?  
Why aren't His words teaching?  
And if we are the body  
Why aren't His feet going?  
Why is His love not showing them  
There is a way? As Jesus is the way

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