The People in the Line

The People in the Line by The Talley's

The people in the line
They make me pretty mad sometimes
Days when I've got a lot to do
They do something and the line won't move
But things being what they are
Chances are good
That there's a broken heart
Standing In front of me or right behind
And I know it's Jesus
Who brings that to my mind
About the people in the line

The People on the road
In the traffic everywhere I go
Cut in front or pass me way to fast
I go crazy when they drive like that
But I wonder if it just might be
There's someone somewhere
That they need to reach
They're drive barely hanging on to hope
So I pray to have more grace
For the things I don't know
About the people on the road

Chorus
People all around me that I barely see
In need of mercy, in need of peace
Struggling underneath a heavy load
Jesus died for the people in the line
And the people on the road

The people in the pew
The ones sitting next to me and you
The mom who's face is frozen in a frown
her son's sitting in cell downtown
A man crying as we sing the songs
A girl with needle tracks all down her arms
We've all got something that
We're going through
Surely we'd have more love if only knew
About the people in the pew

Chorus 2
People all around me that I tend to judge
Jesus only sees that they need His love
And I hear him asking what I'm gonna do
For the people in the line
The people on the road
and the people in the pew

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