

# Rose Colored Stained Glass Windows

## Jars of Clay

Another sleepy Sunday, safe within the walls  
Outside a dying world in desperation calls  
But no-one hears the cries or knows what they're about  
The doors are locked within or is it from without Looking through rose colored stained glass windows  
Never allowing the world to come in  
Seeing no evil and feeling no pain  
Making the light as it comes from within, so dim Out on the doorstep lay the masses in decay  
Ignore them long enough, maybe they'll go away  
When you think you have so much, you have so much to lose  
You think you have no lack but you're really destitute Looking through rose colored stained glass windows  
Never allowing the world to come in  
Seeing no evil and feeling no pain  
Making the light as it comes from within, so dim

Songwriters

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