Didn't He

PFR

Too many hearts on too many strings
We could cut them down
But instead we let them hang in the breeze
Oh, my brother tell me why?And why is my sister down on her knees
Crying out won't somebody help me?
And where are we?Didn't He love them
Didn't He hold out His hand
Wasn't Jesus a model
An example to manOf how we must love
Everyone in this land
And give till it hurts
Isn't that part of the planBut we can't see through
Our religious charade
To take what He's given
And give love awayOne more night
No place to call home
A torn-up jacket on his back
It's getting pretty cold
Where do I stand
Do I reach out my hand?And one more child's face
On my TV screen
She's dying of hunger
Why can't we meet her need
And where are we?Didn't He love them
Didn't He hold out His hand
Wasn't Jesus a model
An example to manOf how we must love
Everyone in this land
And give till it hurts
Isn't that part of the planBut we can't see through
Our holy facade
To do the one thing
That we're called to by GodDidn't He love them
Didn't He hold out His hand
Wasn't Jesus a model
An example to manOf how we must love
Everyone in this land
And give till it hurts
Isn't that part of the planBut we've all been blinded

By our selfish ways
Can we change this pattern
Will we stay the same?Didn't He love them
Didn't He hold out His hand
Wasn't Jesus a model
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