

Symbol of a Lost Cause

[Ginny Owens](#)

He could have prospered in the suburbs
Instead of working for the poor
Down at the inner-city mission
Where there's so much disappointment
And very few rewards
For every victory there's a failure
On these harsh and empty streets
But if you ask what keeps him going
He'll say, "I know where I'd be
If Christ had given up on me"
Beneath the symbol of a lost cause
Is where I take my stand
Beneath the emblem of a Roman cross
Of a Sacrificial Lamb
Cause love never claims the victory
Till it finally gives it's all
And that's why the grave is empty
Beneath the symbol of a lost cause
I've been a slave to popular opinions
And I've memorized the gospel of success
I've had a taste of the politics of power
And the glamor that commands the world's respect
But when my eyes are turned to Jesus
Nailed on a Cross to die for me
I hear a cock crow in the distance
And it shatters my illusions
And drives me to my knees
Where the last and the least
Meet the Prince of their Peace
Where the humble are honored
And the hungry come to feast

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