A Lot Like You

We're living in this world But are we making a difference Maybe the salt in us is out of season They look into our eyes I wonder what are they seeing Has Jesus been disguised by our religion

And the nations cry for the real Massiah "O come and please show us the way" We say He's already come And that He's livin' in us But can He really be found in our lives today

When your words are His words When your way His way When your hands are the hands He can use When your heart's desire is just to be a heart He reaches through That's when Jesus looks a lot like you That's when Jesus looks a lot like you

If all this world's a stage I guess that we are the players So in this part we play What are we saying

Do we speak the truth With the words we're using If not, we're just wasting our time We're on a mission of hope With every seed that we sow We've got to seize every moment that passes by

All we are and all we should ever long to be Is just a vessel just to die To be fashioned by God's hand Until all that remains is love

4HIM