

Stained Glass

Keith Green

We are like windows
Stained with colors of the rainbow
Set in a darkened room
Till the bridegroom comes to shining through
Then the colors fall around our feet
Over those we meet
Covering all the gray that we see
Rainbow colors of assorted hues
Come exchange your blues
For His love that you see shining through me
We are His daughters and sons
We are the colorful ones
We are the kids of the King
Rejoice in everything
My colors grow so dim
When I start to fall away from Him
But up comes the strongest wind
That He sends to blow me back into his arms again
And then the colors fall around my feet
Over those I meet
Changing all the gray that I see
Rainbow colors of the Risen Son
Reflect the One
The One who came to set us all free
We are His daughters and sons
We are the colorful ones
We are the kids of the King
Rejoice in everything
We are like windows
Stained with colors of the rainbow
No longer set in a darkened room
'Cause the bridegroom wants to shine from you
No longer set in a darkened room
'Cause the bridegroom wants to shine from you