Drop Your Stone

Chris August

See the man with the bruises on his arm
He's had a hard life, can't seem to keep a job
He reaches out his arm, looking for another dollar bill
See the woman, she's weeping on the ground
She has four kids, no fathers to be found
Living on welfare, probably always will
Why are we so quick to judge?
Think of all the mercy that's been given to us

If we're pointing the finger
Three are pointing back at us, back at us
Do you not remember
Where we were before His love, before his Love?
Whatever you were gonna throw
Now's the time to let it go, drop your stone

See the lovers with their love out on parade
Proclaiming freedom while they're living as a slave
Everybody's born with their own depravity
See their eyes lost and lonely looking back
Well, I remember when I used to look like that
Until the day that Your grace came and rescued me

If we're pointing the finger
Three are pointing back at us, back at us
Do you not remember
Where we were before His love, before his Love?
Whatever you were gonna throw
Now's the time to let it go, and drop your stone

Why are we so quick to judge?
Just think about the mercy that's been given to us
Yes, God has demonstrated His great love
While we were yet sinners, the cross was big enough
The cross is enough

And if we're pointing the finger
Three are pointing back at us, right back at us
Oh God, I remember
Where I was before Your love, before Your Love
So whatever you were gonna throw
Now's the time to let it go, and drop your stone
Just drop your stone
Before you throw
Just drop your stone

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