

The Proof

Don Francisco

The offering's down, the crowds have gone
Hustled by hucksters, ripped off by the cons
It's one more show, so flip the dial
Give upon the real and settle for style

Just open your ears to the people you meet
Even the name is a joke on the street
A cynic's laugh, they turn away
Why should they believe
What you're trying to say?

We don't need another talkin' head
We don't need another pro
So what if we do it as well as the world
If they just see another show?

We light the candle, we ring the bell
Playing the roles that we've learned so well
Hungry, but blind to why and how
Still we keep feeding that sacred cow

We don't need another driven man
We don't need a clanging gong
So what if we do it as well as the world
When they've done it that way all along?
Where is the life that is real to the touch
When somebody needs a hand?

Maybe after you've stopped the bleeding
You can show them the promised land

Like the unbelieving brothers of Jesus
Those voices are whisperin' to you
"If you're really filled with the Spirit
Go show the world what you can do!"

The public prayers, the TV show
They're all well and good, as far as they go
But those outside will hide their pain
'Til you show them your love
When there's nothing to gain

We don't need a star of the stage or the screen
We don't need another pro
So what if we do it as well as the world
If they just see another show?

Where is the heart of compassion
That answers the cry of despair?
In the hand that is moved by the Spirit
Is the proof of the God who is there

In the hand that is moved by the Spirit
Is the proof of the God who is there