

Jesus On A Train

Gabby Barrett

If I saw Jesus on a train
Would I even ask His name?
Or just use it all in vain, maybe offer Him some change?
Or just let Him get off all alone and walk home in the rain?

If I saw Jesus at my door
Would I leave Him on the porch?
Or would I break bread with Him, bow my head and say, "Amen"?
Or just turn off the lights and lock the door, too scared to let Him in?

Would it be a stranger passin' in the night?
Would I just see danger, would I see the light in His eyes?
In a moment, could I feel it in myself?
Would I even know?

If I saw Jesus at my church
With no shoes and an untucked shirt
Would I offer Him a seat or just turn the other cheek?
Would I see myself in Him or just somebody off the street?

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Would I just see danger, would I see the light in His eyes?
In a moment, could I feel it in myself?
Would I even know?

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