

# Without Condition

Ginny Owens

You find this situation just a bit uncomfortable;  
You'd rather stay far away from reality.  
For you to understand would be clearly impossible;  
So you shut your eyes and swear you can see.  
Claiming there is a God, but does that mean anything?  
So condescending to those that you don't understand;  
Just too easy to make them your enemies.  
Like an ostrich, you bury your head in the sand,  
And then shout about all the things you believe.  
But if there is a God, don't you think He can see  
What you really mean? What you're doing?

Chorus:

You can't find the answers  
Till you learn to question;  
You won't appear stupid  
Just ask for direction.  
You're insecure and it clouds your perception  
So stop and listen  
And learn a lesson in love without condition.

So place all the souls that you know  
in their own little box;  
Quite convenient to handle them that way;  
You're the only one you know who carries a cross  
You don't care what they care about anyway.  
And You talk to your God,  
Prayin' for those who sin,  
For their eyes to be opened.

Chorus:

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