

Not Just Any Other Day

John Elefante

Just another early morning as the sun begins to rise
Like a million other mornings just the same
The people of the town begin their ordinary lives
Unsuspecting of a world about to change

This was not just any other day...no
Not just any other day

Little did they know that on the other side of town
The sin of all humanity would bleed beneath a crown
Of a man whose only blame was being born a king

And I wish that I could have felt the rain on me
I wish that I could have felt that rain
I would have looked into Your dying eyes and
stared at You in disbelief and thought,
"Is this what you've been telling me 2000 years!"

It was business as usual, nothing different at all
As dusk would cast a shadow and the night began to fall
But no one stopped to notice that before this day would end
The sick and the afflicted needn't ever hurt again

Not just any other day...
It was not just any other day

As a small crowd gathered just beneath the dying Son
The fulfillment of a promise had been done

And I wish that I could have felt that rain on me
I wish that I could have felt that rain
I would have heard with my own ears
As you shouted out in fear and said,
"Father why have You forsaken Me!"