

# Explaining Jesus

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If you're gay and over 85  
And you've felt for your whole life  
That when God made you, He just messed up

If you've been raised a southern belle  
Born and bred for show and tell  
But you lie down feeling never good enough

I'm so sorry for how it's been  
We're broken artists with broken pens  
We paint our pride and call it truth  
I'm sorry no one explained Jesus to you

If you've heard a knock on your front door  
But all that you found on the porch  
Was a pastor that just wanted to be right

And if you really want to pray to Him  
But you're never sure He's listening  
'Cause who could forgive what you did last night?

I'm so sorry for what you've heard  
We're broken poets with silly words  
We paint agendas and call it truth  
I'm sorry no one explained Jesus to you

Oh, can't you feel Him in the room?  
Oh, all He wants is you

I'm so sorry for all the wrong  
We're broken singers with broken songs  
We paint our pride and call it truth  
I'm sorry no one explained Jesus to you

I'm sorry no one explained Jesus to you  
I'm sorry no one explained Jesus to you