

Dear Jesus

Mitchell Tenpenny

I saw God today on the radio
But I ain't seen him 'round here in a while
Between the internet and the TV glow
Sure feels like the blind leading the blind
I gotta see it for myself and not go and read it
'Cause I only got room for one man's preaching

I can't bite my tongue no more
I can't sit back and watch it happen
Let the devil win the war
We've been down this road before
I thought we passed it
But we've turned back and now the streets
Are lined with picket signs, picking sides
Mama's crying, their babies dying
More soldiers going over than coming back
Times like these we need someone to lead us
Dear Jesus

Sticks and stones can break your bones
But sometimes words can hurt the most of all
But if we set aside our selfish pride
Forgive the wrong, and make it right
Who knows, all I know is

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Someone to help us heal the hate between us
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