Perception

Wayne Watson

They saw Me eatin'
At the table with the sinners
Tax collectors
The harlots and the thieves
Sometimes I wonder
Should I be more careful
'Bout what people are thinking
What they choose to believe

They saw Me talking
To that woman at the fountain
I heard 'em whisper
"What's He doing with her?"
Guess I can suffer
In people's estimation
For the transformation
Of one sinner to occur

Not losin' sleep over some bad perception
What people believe to be true
I'm gonna risk my reputation for the harvest
The fields are ready
Yeah, there's a lot to do

They'll see Me crucified
Hanging on a mountain
They'll say, I guess
He's just a criminal too

I hope they're listening
To hear Me when I whisper
Father, forgive them
They don't know what they do
Not losin' sleep over some bad perception
What people believe to be true
I'm gonna risk my reputation for the harvest
The fields are ready
There's a lot to do
The fields are ready
There's a lot to do
A lot to do

The fields are ready, oh

Not losin' sleep over some bad perception
What people believe to be true
I'm gonna risk my reputation for the harvest
Those fields are ready
Yeah, there's a lot to do

Yeah, those fields are ready
There's a lot to do
Ooh, we work the field of souls
Yeah, there's a lot to do
Oh-oh-oh-whoa...

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