

# 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...