

Not the Same

Disciple

How can you be of God?
When you look, when you dress,
when you smell just like the world
Do you see me as being bad,
a friend your children shouldn't have,
just one glance and you know what I'm about

It's not the length of my hair, it's not the clothes that I wear
But it's the cross that I bear
Cause you know that I am

In the world not of it
Cause we gotta show the world He loves them
Even though we look the same we're not the same

God where can I look for you?
What will it look like,
what will it be like when I gaze my eyes on you
Will I find You a hungry man, will I find You in a prison,
or will I find You in the office of a church?