

Christ is on the Lawn

Treble Charger

Lonely more the night
Candle lost its light
Lines begin to show

There's another kind
Listen here it's time
Lying just below.

Shouldn't you believe
Everything you see
'Least as much as all the things you know
All the things you know

All the pews are gone
Dealer's wife has left today
Where she went, she wouldn't say
And Christ is on the lawn

Move your mouth the same
Just repeat the name
As if it's wrong to you

That's an odd request
Try to do what's best
When you're told it's true

Wouldn't you believe
Someone's bound to see
Mind the shade and leave the rest alone
Leave the rest alone