

Could You Believe

Twila Paris

He was a friend to sinners He was a gentle man
Beautiful, humble master plan His voice could pierce the darkness

Quiet an angry sea I hear Him saying, "Follow me"
I look in your eyes and I tell you these things
But somehow I know that it's hard to believe

Could you believe if I really was like Him
If I lived all the words that I said
If for a change I would kneel down before you
And serve you instead, could you believe?

He was the Lamb of mercy undying hope of men
Waiting for love to come again
He is the light of heaven radiant Prince of peace
I Hear him saying, "Follow Me"
I look in your eyes and I tell you these things
But somehow I know that it's hard to believe

Could you believe if I carried my own cross?
If I saw that the children were fed
If for a moment I held my opinion
And quietly led, could you believe?

I am meant to be a pure reflection of the truth
So, above it all I pray that I will not obscure the view

Could you believe if I stood here transparent?
And through me you could see his eyes
Could you believe if you saw right inside me
And there was no disguise

Could you believe if I was really like Him
If I lived all the words that I said
If it was clear that I held in my heart
What I know in my head

Could you believe, could you believe
Looking at me, could you believe
Could you believe?