

Rose Coloured Glasses

Wayne Watson

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Heavenly Father--Have You got a moment
There's something I don't understand
How from Your window--Watchin' Your children
You hold back the wrath of Your hand
Does Your window pane--Bear a lasting stain
That a sinful rain can't wash away

His gaze always passes thru rose coloured glasses
Everytime He looks on my heart
And thru love's forgiveness
Thru purity's fire
I am my God's desire
Heavenly Father--Just one more question
I don't mean to take so much time
But tell me--How much did it hurt You
To give from Your garden
The most lovely rose from Your vine
When the petals fell--When the colours ran
Was it then and there You first saw me holy