

The kingdom of God through the eyes of a child

When I was a child I thought Jesus healed the leopards
Made em clean and spotless, so they say
And on Christmas Eve an angel did come down to German shepherds
Who watched their flocks by night, and they were sore afraid

He healed a woman who had issues, never used a tissue
Suffered little children, cast pearls into swine
And when he turned thirty-three he joined the Cavalry
He walked on Galilee, turned water into wine

The scribes and the Pharisees dismiss all this as heresy
Blasphemy, apostasy so vile
But I say unto you verily the only way you'll ever see
The kingdom of God is through the eyes of a child

He never did eat ribs, drank wine with a bib
He loved publicans and democrats alike.
He said blessed are the meek and turn the other cheek
You'll find that thing you seek if you only look inside

Chorus