

Ben Harper, Picture Of Jesus

It hangs above my altar like they hung him from a cross
I keep one in my wallet for the times I feel lost, I feel lost
In a wooden frame with splinters where my family kneels to pray
And if you listen close you'll hear the words he used to say
I've got a picture of Jesus in his arms so many prayers rest
We've got a picture of Jesus and with Him we shall be forever blessed
Forever blessed, forever blessed
Now it has been spoken He would come again
But would we recognize this King among men
There was a man in our time His words shine bright like the sun
He tried to lift the masses and was crucified by gun
He was a picture of Jesus with him so many prayers rest
He is a picture of Jesus in his arms so many prayers rest
So many prayers rest, so many prayers rest
With him we shall be forever blessed, forever blessed, forever blessed
Some days have no beginning and some days have no end
Some roads are straight and narrow and some roads only bend
So let us say a prayer for every living thing
Walking towards a light from the cross of a King
We long to be a picture of Jesus, of Jesus in his arms, in his arms
So many prayers rest
I long to be a picture of Jesus with him we shall be forever blessed
With him we shall, with him we shall be forever blessed
Oh I long, I've got a picture of Jesus