

Paul Colman, My Brother Jack

We got into the car with the true believers
We could tell they were by the words they spoke
They were talking of Jesus and all He was doing
They were sharing their favourites from the Holy Book
And I was with them every step of the way
Cause Im a believer saved by grace
And they didnt know in the back seat was my brother Jack

We travelled on the 2 hour journey
Singing along to gospel radio
The my brother Jack quite unexpected said
Do you mind if I listen to my favourite band?
And maybe it was when the singer let out a word
Four syllables long and not ever heard
In their church circles
That the believers attacked

How could you play music that evil?
How could you speak of someones mother like that?
Whatever is pure, whatever is holy
We think on these things so heres your record back!
And maybe it was just cause we arrived at the place
My fellow believers didnt see his face
But red was the anger all over my brother Jack

Well I pulled them aside just before our performance
And told them the story of my brother Jack
Hes not a believer but one who is searching
And I told him that Jesus loves him where hes at
And when I was speaking
Well suddenly I wondered
If we really knew why
Millions of people felt like my brother Jack
Theyve come to our churches and they're not coming back
Please God save our souls
And my sweet brother Jack