

# 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