

Face of Christ

When you hold me I'm uplifted and when you're with me I am at ease,
And when you smile at me, I'm gifted and in my trouble there is peace,
And I just hope you realize that when I look at you I see the face of Christ.

So can you say you do not know him or that you've never heard him speak,
When his words on your lips and his tears run down your cheeks,
When his life is in your eyes, when your face is the face of Christ.

When you suffer I hurt too, oh it cuts right down to my soul.
I only want to comfort you 'cuz when you're broken I am not whole
When life would leave you crucified I look at you and see the face of Christ.

So can you say you do not know him or that you've never heard him speak
When his words on your lips and his tears run down your cheeks
When his life is in your eyes, when your face is the face of Christ.

I see you on my TV screen, a pieta, a silent plea,
On the pages of my magazine, what you do for others you do for me,
In the dark corners of my life, I look at you and see the face of Christ

So can you say you do not know him or that you've never heard him speak,
When his words on your lips and his tears run down your cheeks,
When his life is in your eyes, when your face is the face of Christ.

Maybe it's the way you say you need, maybe it's the way you call me friend
Or all the roads we walked together into the dark and out again
Or that I know that I'm loved every time I look at you and see the face of Christ.

So can you say you do not know him or that you've never heard him speak,
When his words on your lips and his tears run down your cheeks,
When his life is in your eyes, when your face is the face of Christ.
Oh, your face is the face of Christ.

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