

Christie McCarthy

"If Jesus Came Today"

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Every year round Christmas I grow vacant I grow mute
And though I've met my conscience I have yet to feel
renewed

They say the world is spinning and the mood is one of
hope

Still I keep waiting for the punch line to this joke

For if Jesus came today who would not betray
And the star of another memory fades

Silver spoons and gold balloons will never break the
chain

When what we take from history is pride instead of
shame

You reveal your poverty and I reveal my wealth
But to the sky above us our lives are parallel

Yet we have both become two instead of one
And we drink our wine in allegiance to the kingdom

Jesus is a yardstick nothing more, until we find him
washed upon our shore

Every year round Christmas I go out and buy a tree
Take it home and light it up and thank my destiny
But if the world outside explodes and crashes through
my walls

I may try to build them again but know they're bound to
fall

And if Jesus came today who would not betray
And the stars of a thousand memories fade

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