Stark / Spare

Resurrection Band

Stark/spare and barely there The ghetto moves beyond the knowledge Or even consideration Of the upper-middle riddles That just don't care

Stark/spare and tell me who cares

Slumming ain't the answer to the cancer poverty That so many of the poor Slip into by degree Jesus walked among them Pausing to refresh Finally giving to the point of blood To share their emptiness

Mark and Theresa Godspeed to you Suffering in love When you don't have to And god have mercy On the rest of us too 'Cause when we shut out the poor Lord, we're shutting out you

And we must walk among them For we can do no less than what the Saviour taught us By his life and by His death For the truth is on our tables The crumbs are on our floor We must give while we are able Both Lazarus and our Judge are at the door