

## Jesus Saves, I Spend

St. Vincent

While Jesus is saving  
I'm spending all my days  
In backgrounds and landscapes  
With the languages of saints

While people are spinning  
Like toys on Christmas day  
I'm inside a still life  
With the other absentee

While Jesus is saving  
I'm spending all my days  
In the garden-grey pallor  
Of lines across your face

While people will cheer on  
The spectacle we've made  
I'm sitting and sculpting  
Menageries of saints

Oh, my man my absentee  
I'd do anything to please you  
Come my love the stage is waiting  
Be the one to save my saving grace

While Jesus is saving  
I'm spending all my grace  
On rosy-red pallor  
Of lights on center stage

While people have cheered on  
The awful mess we've made  
Through storms of red roses  
We've exited the stage