

Untouched By Human Hands

Wayne Watson

The Plague--Generation's leprosy
Unspeakable shame--Untouchable lives
Much in need of love
But these days who's got much to give

Give in to the pressure
Cross the street on the other side
When Jesus told the listening
That those who follow Him

Could bear the strike of the serpent
Could drink the poison in
Was His vision some spectacular scene
Some exhibition--Some display

Or a reminder, as I live and breathe
To reach out and not be afraid

I try to be a Godly man
I try to walk in the steps of Jesus
I disregard the Lord's command
When I walk through my journey
Untouched by human hands
Untouched by human hands

I despise your evil way--Have no part in such things
From such obvious violation I keep my hands clean
But inside this heart of mine oh, there dwells little good
Only the flow of calvary--Only the Lord and His blood

God bless the child and lest I forget
God save the dying ones who must live with regret
Out on the street--Out there where no one can see
Oh Lord, Stretch forth Your hand and reach them through me

"Talk is cheap." A dozen cliches come to mind...
"If you don't walk the walk"...etc.
When presented with an opportunity to demonstrate,
Actually play out the love of Jesus, I hope I don't mess it up.