

Normals, Apron Full Of Stains

She walks to the table with an apron full of stains and asks, "Hey sir, what can I get for you to eat? Should I be polite and make nice conversation but the foods no good, she doesn't seem to even notice. Her shoulder slump to see her tear stained eyes and back through the double swinging doors serving. I leave a tip like I think Jesus would and smile, "Thanks alot, have a nice day" and I am Jesus what would you do? Can you teach me how to love like you?

Chorus:

I wanna give you everything, but I have nothing of my own at all.
And if I give what I have not got will you fill me up and make me whole?

I see him sitting by the side of the building near the street side.

He's got a sign saying I will work for food. He looks up with his glazed over eyes and says, "Empty stomach, empty mind, empty soul. Have I got the time to feed him a little broken bread. Do I toss up a prayer as I walk on by? Give him a tract and a weak faked smile or do I take the time? Don't feel like I got anything to give, so I guess I got nothing to lose.

Chorus:

I wanna give you everything, but I have nothing of my own at all.
And if I give what I have not got will you fill me up and make me whole?

I come back a couple weeks later and see the same apron, same stains, same split-end hair pulled out. She comes near and says, "Hey mister your smile picked me up the other day just thought I was Jesus. And I dont know why it takes all of my effort to try.

Chorus:

I wanna give you everything, but I have nothing of my own at all.
And if I give what I have not got will you fill me up and make me whole? Make me whole.

She walks to the table with an apron full of stains and asks, "Hey sir, what can I get for you to eat?"