

Looking for Jesus Again

Written by Calman Hart

He walked from the bar to his car and sat there in silence
Dropped his head to his chest and rested his hands on the wheel
Then he looked to the sky and said, "God I believe I'm in trouble."
"I'm all broken inside and I don't like the way that I feel."

He's walking a wire between heaven and fire
Through the hearts and ghosts of men
He's faced every doubt that the world could dish out
Now he's looking for Jesus again

He feels like a movie cliché from the 1950s
His wife and his job and his kids have all hit the road
Years ago he once made a half-hearted plea for salvation
This time his heart is all-in and going for broke

Chorus

Maybe he'll make it, maybe he won't
Maybe we'll never know
Oh, but whether he does, or whether he don't
But for the grace of God we'll go

Now he sits at the back of the church trying to keep his hands steady
He ain't touched a drop in a week, and he's just holding on
He's been reading the Bible like it was a mystery novel
Searching the pages for the pieces of his life that are gone

Chorus