You Thought of Us

The look on Judas' face... the torches set ablaze
The weapons drawn and raised... the chill of night
The friends who fled in fear... the sound of Peter's tears
The way the people cheered... crucify
The nightmare coming true before Your eyes
What was it that was going through Your mind

CHORUS

You thought of us... every one of us And all Your love for us caused You to stay You could have spared Your life and still had paradise But even when the pain we put You through Became too much... You thought of us

The hands that stripped You bare
The eyes that mocked and stared
The laughter everywhere... each stripe they made
The needles running red... the nails, the fight for breath
The gaping dawn of death... the awful taste
You raged against the silence in the sky
But when You asked for God to tell you why

CHORUS

On that Sunday bright, so full of love and life With angels left and right to take You home At first, You had to find someone to share the joy in You And who on earth should be the first to hear the news

CHORUS

We were the very ones who turned away Your love But even when the pain we put You through became too much You thought of us... Lord, You thought of us