

MR MAKER

Does the clay say to the potter
"What are you making?"
Does he say "Mr Potter you're doing it wrong"?
Does he say "Make me higher,
So I can hold a lot more water"
Does he say "Mr Potter you're doing it wrong"?

Does the canvas say to the artist
"What are you painting?"
Does he say "Mr Artist what have you done?"
Does he say "Make me whiter,
So I can shine a whole lot brighter"?
Does he say "Mr Artist you're doing it wrong"?

*Do we challenge our creator to a battle of wits
Do we say "life would be greater made in our image"?
Should we give Him our opinion on how life is done
Do we say "Mr Maker you're doing it wrong"?
Hey, hey Mr Maker you're doing it wrong*

Does the sun cry on the clouds when it's raining
Does he say "Mr Maker, you're just not fair"?
And see the moon he steals my light
So he alone can shine at night
Oh Mr Maker you don't even care

*Do I challenge my creator to a battle of wits
Do I say "life would be greater if I ran it"?
Should I give Him my opinion on how life is done
Do I say "Mr Maker you're doing it wrong"?
Hey, hey Mr Maker you're doing it wrong*

Did the Son say to the father "why did you send me
Why did you leave me here to die upon a tree,
Oh I know you love the world,
And you long to see them free
But oh father don't you love me more than these"?

*But I won't challenge my creator to a battle of wits
For I know life's so much sweeter made in his image
So I won't give Him my opinion on how life is done
So I say "Mr Maker your will be done"
No I won't challenge my creator to a battle of wits
For I know life's so much sweeter made in his image
So I won't give Him my opinion on how life is done
So I say "Mr Maker your will be done
Oh Father your will be done"*

Isaiah 45:9

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