Stephen Curtis Chapman, Live Out Loud

Imagine this

I get a phone call from Regis -

he says "Do you want to be a millionaire?"

They put me on a show and I win with two lifelines to spare

Picture this

I act like nothing ever happened

and bury all the money in a coffee can

Well, I've been given more than Regis ever gave away

I was a dead man who was called to come out of my grave

I think it's time for makin' some noise

Wake the neighbors

Get the word out

Come on, crank up the music, climb a mountain and shout

This is life we've been given, made to be lived out

So, la, la, la, la, live out loud

Think about this

Try to keep a bird from singing after it's soared up in the sky

Give the sun a cloudless day and tell it not to shine

Think about this

If we really have been given the gift of life that will never end

And if we have been filled with living hope, we're gonna overflow

And if God's love is burning in our hearts, we're gonna glow

There's just no way to keep it in

repeat chorus

So, la, la, la, la, live out loud

Live out loud

Everybody

La, la, la...la, la, la...la, la, la, live out loud

I wanna hear everybody

La, la, la...la, la, la...la, la, la, live out loud

Every corner of creation is a living declaration

Come join the song we were made to sing

repeat chorus