

# Steven Curtis Chapman, Out There

(Steven Curtis Chapman, Bob Briner and Michael W. Smith)

I talk to you, you talk to me  
We speak in our own language  
These common truths that we believe  
Are like a warm, inviting fire we gather 'round

But there's a danger lurking here  
Inside our place of comfort  
We've got to go out in the dark  
'Cause there's a hungry heart  
That's longing just to know  
That someone cares enough to go

[Chorus:]  
Out there  
Someone needs a friend  
Who'll walk against the wind  
To a place that's strange and unfamiliar  
Out there  
Where someone really needs a friend out there

So we'll sing for you  
You'll sing along  
We'll let this song remind us  
Poor, hungry beggars all are we  
Invited to a feast  
That none of us deserves  
Filled to go to love and serve

[Chorus]  
Somewhere out beyond the sweet sound  
Of amazing grace  
Someone needs to see God's love  
And mercy face to face

[Chorus]