

Michael W Smith and Steven Curtis Chapman**"Out there"**

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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 all of us have been
Until love brings us in
So who will dare to go and be a friend
Cause 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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

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