Steven Curtis Chapman "Blind Lead The Blind"

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There's a teacher in a school room Somewhere on the edge of town Telling innocent little children what we used to be

They look and listen without a question
They see the pictures passed around
Making fact out of a theory and they all believe

As the lost lead the way Another heart is led astray

These are the days
When the blind lead the blind
And there's one narrow way out of here

So pray that the light Light of the world will keep your eyes clear yeah 'Oh cause it's a dangerous place Here where the blind leads the blind

There's a preacher in a nice church Anchored in the heart of town People flock to hear his eloquent delivery

He talks of Jesus, how He can please us But the cross cannot be found Makin' theory out of facts until they're all deceived

And the lost lead the way
And more hearts are led astray

These are the days
When the blind lead the blind
And there's one narrow way out of here

So pray that the light Light of the world will keep your eyes clear yeah Oh 'cause it's a dangerous place Here where the blind lead the blind

It's a dangerous place

This is a dangerous time
And the truth can be so hard to find
So let His word light your way
And guard every step you take

'Cause these are the days
When the blind lead the blind
And there's one narrow way out of here

So pray that the light
Light of the world will keep your eyes clear yeah
Oh 'cause it's a dangerous place
Here where the blind lead the blind
Here where the blind lead the blind yeah
And there's one narrow way out of here

So pray that the light
Light of the world will keep your eyes clear
Keep your eyes clear
'Cause it's a dangerous place
Here where the blind lead the blind
The blind lead the blind yeah
And there's one narrow way out of here

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