

Steven Curtis Chapman "First Hand"

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Another Sunday morning, same old you
Hoping that the preacher's preaching's almost through
Not sure you need to hear this
Seems like you've heard it all before
A hundred times or more

All this information, second hand
Is there something more that you don't understand?
It's a way of life you're missing
Where the word becomes a part of you

Walking everyday with Jesus
Finding out His promises are true

Living life first hand
Learning the truth
Straight from the Father

Living life first hand
There's no middle man
When you walk with the Lord
First hand

It's all in your mind, the world will say
This is something that they can't explain away
Not just some fancy talking
Or just some emotion that you feel, no, no

It's a life of first hand walking
Finding out His promises are real

Living life first hand
Learning the truth
Straight from the Father

Living life first hand
There's no middle man
When you walk with the Lord
First hand

Living first hand
Living first hand

Living first hand
Living first hand

Living life first hand
Learning the truth
Straight from the Father

Living life first hand
There's no middle man
When you walk with the Lord

Living life first hand
Learning the truth
Straight from the Father

Living life first hand
There's no middle man
When you walk with the Lord

You're living life, life first hand
Learning the truth
Straight from the Father

Living life first hand
Learning the truth
Straight from the Father

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