

Ray Boltz

"What Are We Doing Here?"

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What Are We Doing Here?

Words by Ray Boltz, Music by Steve Millikan and Ray Boltz

Last days, big city

What a place to live

High rise accommodations

Are so executive

Real life, just around the corner

Take a walk around the block

Pass by a family in the alley

Sleeping in a paper box

CHORUS:

What are we doing here?

Do we spend our time

Waiting on heaven?

What are we doing here?

Should we pack our bags

The moment we're forgiven?

Oh, there's a world

That needs to know

Jesus loves them so

His commission seems quite clear

What are we doing here?

They say we are pilgrims

Just passing through

Strangers in a strange land

That's me and you

One day we'll be up in glory

Walking on streets of gold

But right now my feet

Are on the pavement

And I just want to know

CHORUS

I see a starving brother

In a foreign land

I see a homeless child

Reaching out his hand

I see a world so angry

I can feel the rage

I see a city dying

Filled with crack cocaine

I hear the lions roar

The tires squeal
A generation saying what is real
If we know the truth
If we know the way
There ought to be something
We can do or say
We need to make a stand
Take a walk
Win this city,
Do it block by block
Stand up tall
And preach it without fear
If we won't do it
Then what are we doing here?
1992 Word Music (a div. of Word, Inc.), Shepherd Boy
Music (adm. by Word, Inc.) and Weedom

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