

# Blind Lead The Blind

Steven Curtis Chapman

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 facts 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 of the world will keep your eyes clear  
'Cause it's a dangerous place here where the blind lead 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

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