

## Still Called Today

Steven Curtis Chapman

There a hole the size of a cruel word  
In a wounded heart somewhere that's learning to hide the pain  
There's a thorn stuck in the conscience of Someone who spoke a  
word in anger  
And they can't wash away the stain, sorry's such a hard word to  
say

But while it's still called today, won't somebody make it right  
Before the day slips into night and the moments waste away  
While it is still called today, we've got to say the words  
That are longing to be heard 'cause tomorrow may be too late  
Go on and say what you need to say while it is still called tod  
ay

There's a girl who's waiting day after day  
To hear her daddy say "I love you,"  
now the days have turned to years  
There's a wall that silence has turned to stone  
Between a man and woman, she's holding back the tears  
And he's holding on to his fears

'Cause there's a time when the sun goes down  
And the flowers are laid on the grave  
Will the tears that fall to the ground  
Be the tears of regret for the words someone didn't say