

Strangers

MercyMe

You may never be given fame
No one may recognize your name
You may not ever see your day
But as a child of God it's okay

Because I know, oh, yes, I know
This place is not to be my home
And now I see this world and me
Were never meant to be

Out of this world into Your hands
We're strangers passing through this land
Out of this world into Your presence, Lord
Father, we're forever Yours

Make all I can is what I'm told
To make this place a better home
What profits? Man, I don't know
To gain the world but lose his soul

But now I know, oh, yes, I know
This place is not to be my home
And now I see this world and me
Were never meant to be

Out of this world into Your hands
We're strangers passing through this land
Out of this world into Your presence, Lord
Father, we're forever Yours
We're forever Yours

Out of this world into Your hands
We're strangers passing through this land
Out of this world into Your presence, Lord
Father, we're forever Yours
We're forever Yours
(Out of this world into Your hands)
We're forever Yours
(Out of this world into Your hands)
We're forever Yours
(Out of this world into Your hands)
We're forever Yours
(Out of this world into Your hands)
We're Yours, we're Yours, we're Yours