

# A Little More Time To Love

Steven Curtis Chapman

There's a little boy looking at me in the mirror  
He's asking where the time has gone  
Was it here just long enough to draw these lines on my face?  
Well I'm not sure I'm much wiser  
But some things are clearer  
And it's getting clear that I'm not here for long  
So what am I to do with my few minutes here in this place?  
And we hear the world sigh with its aches and its pains  
We see the grass wither and watch flowers fade

But oh, there's a day that is coming  
When everything will be new  
And oh, God will dry every tear  
And everything sad will be made untrue  
And oh, it's gonna be a celebration  
All of creation longs for  
And while we're waiting for that day to come  
We've got a little more time to love

There are little ones hungry for love of a family  
So many hungry for bread  
On the left and the right surrounded by the last and the least  
And just down the street and just across the table  
Hungry hearts are waiting to be fed  
'Cause deep in our soul we're all longing to be at The Feast  
But until we sit down where there's more than enough  
Let us give as we've been given and love as we've been loved

There's a day that is coming  
When all the last will be first  
Every orphan will be home  
And all will be filled who hunger and thirst  
It's gonna be a celebration  
All of creation longs for  
And while we're waiting for that day to come  
We've got a little more time

To do justly and love mercy  
And show the love we've been shown  
For we can only be the hands and feet of Jesus 'til  
He leads us home  
He will lead us home

There's a day that is coming  
A day that never will end  
There in the light of His glory  
Everything broken will be whole again  
And this will be the celebration  
All of creation longs for  
And while we're waiting for that day to come  
We've got a little more time to love  
Just a little more time to love  
We've got just a little more time to love  
Just a little more time to love