

Out In The Highways

Steven Curtis Chapman

There's a chapel on wheels parked at a truckstop
Somewhere in the southern part of Florida tonight
Many are blown in by a strong wind
It's the wind of the spirit

There's a preacher with his head bowed
There at the altar
Whispering a prayer as the people wander in
Sayin' it's you, Lord, that they're lookin' for
Whether they know it or not
And that's the reason I've got to go

Out in the highways, out in the highways
May be this will be the day they come to meet you on their way
Out in the highways, out in the highways

There's a church down on the corner with stained glass windows
But time has stained the windows till no light is shining through
Those on the outside pass right by
Lost on a dark endless highway

There's a banner on the church wall
They put up many years ago
Reminding them that Jesus said "Go into all the world"
They need the Spirit wind to blow again
And fan the flame of concern
Take the truth that they've learned and go

Out in the highways, out in the highways
Open windows, doors and hearts, take the light into the dark
Out in the highways

Out in the highways, out in the highways
Out in the highways, in the highways
Out in the highways, out in the highways
We must go and share this love
Reminding we came here for love
Out in the highways

Out in the highways
Lord says Jesus come and get us
Out in the highways
So we've got to go and take this love together
Out in the highways

Out in the highways, out in the highways
We got to go
Out in the highways