

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 fact 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
Light of the world will keep your eyes clear yeah
'Oh cause it's a dangerous place
Here where the blind leads 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
These are the days
When the blind lead the blind
And there's one narrow way out of here
So pray that the light
Light of the world will keep your eyes clear yeah
Oh 'cause it's a dangerous place
Here where the blind lead the blind
It's a dangerous place
This is a dangerous time
And the truth can be so hard to find
So let His word light your way
And guard every step you take
'Cause these are the days
When the blind lead the blind
And there's one narrow way out of here
So pray that the light

Light of the world will keep your eyes clear yeah
Oh 'cause it's a dangerous place
Here where the blind lead the blind
Here where the blind lead the blind yeah
And there's one narrow way out of here
So pray that the light
Light of the world will keep your eyes clear
Keep your eyes clear
'Cause it's a dangerous place
Here where the blind lead the blind
The blind lead the blind yeah
And there's one narrow way out of here

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