

The Human Race

Steven Curtis Chapman

In a world of winners and losers,
Some are used, some are the users;
It's a push and shove race
Of trying to get ahead.

In the dust of all the confusion
We make a choice, Truth or illusion;
Will we listen to lies,
Or hear what the Father says.

[CHORUS]

We are running in a human race,
Where nobody wants to settle for second place;
But we've got to run it at a different pace,
Cause the first will be last and the last will be first
At the end of the human race.

In a day when values are changing,
What kind of ground are we really gaining;
Who are we trying to serve by going the extra mile.
We can't trade the Truth for the fashion;
we've got to live a life of compassion,
And those we touch are the prize
That waits at the finish line.

(chorus)

We are running in the human race;
We must run it at a different pace,
Cause we'll all meet the Father face to face
At the finish line of the human race. (2x)

(chorus)

Songwriters

CHAPMAN, STEVEN CURTIS / ELLIOTT, JAMES ISAAC
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