

# My Own Little World

Matthew West

In my own little world it hardly ever rains  
I've never gone hungry or always felt safe  
I got some money in my pocket shoes on my feet  
In my own little world  
Population me  
I try to stay awake through the Sunday morning church  
I throw a twenty in the plate but I never give 'til it hurts  
and I turn off the news when I don't like what I see  
it's easy to do when it's  
population me  
What if there's a bigger picture  
what if I'm missing out  
What if there's a greater purpose  
I could be living right now  
outside my own little world  
Stopped at the red light, looked out my window  
  
Outside the car, saw a sign, said "Help this homeless widow"  
Just above this sign was the face of a human  
I thought to myself, "God, what have I been doing?"  
So I rolled down my window and I looked her in the eye  
Oh how many times have I just passed her by  
I gave her some money then I drove on through  
in my own little world there's  
Population two  
What if there's a bigger picture  
what if I'm missing out  
What if there's a greater purpose  
I could be living right now  
outside my own little world  
Father start breaking my heart for what breaks Yours  
give me open hands and open doors  
put Your light in my eyes and let me see  
that my own little world is not about me

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