

Out Here

Geoff Moore

I am high above the timberline
Where the sky and mountains meet
Up where the air is very thin
Somehow it's easier to breathe Like the wind in the canyon echoing
The spirit is calling me, whispering Out here, in the wild and the wonder
Where the lightning and the thunder
Serve a great awakening Out here, where the one who did the making
Is still in me creating, a place where I am free
I can hear, I can breathe, I believe, out here I am knee deep in the chaos
Of another crazy day
It's me and all the other rats
Just trying to stay in the race I close my eyes and I try listening
And I find the spirit is still calling me Out here, in the wild and the wonder
Where the lightning and the thunder
Serve a great awakening Out here, where the one who did the making
Is still in me creating, a place where I am free
I can hear, I can breathe, I believe, out here Out here, in the wild and the wonder
Where the lightning and the thunder
Bring a great awakening Out here, where the one who did the making
Is still in me creating, a place where I am free
I can hear, I can breathe, I believe Out here, here, here, here, here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>