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 breatheLike the wind in the canyon echoing
The spirit is calling me, whisperingOut here, in the wild and the wonder
Where the lightning and the thunder
Serve a great awakeningOut 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 hereI am knee deep in the chaos
Of another crazy day
It's me and all the other rats
Just trying to stay in the raceI close my eyes and I try listening
And I find the spirit is still calling meOut here, in the wild and the wonder
Where the lightning and the thunder
Serve a great awakeningOut 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 hereOut here, in the wild and the wonder
Where the lightning and the thunder
Bring a great awakeningOut 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 believeOut here, here, here, here, here

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