

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 facts out of a theory and they all believe
As the lost lead the way
Another heart is led astray[Chorus]
These are the days when the blind lead the blind
And there's one narrow way out of here
So pray that the light of the world will keep your eyes clear
Cause it's a dangerous place here where the blind lead 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
Making theory out of facts until they're all deceived
And the lost lead the way
And more hearts are led astray[Chorus]
This is a dangerous time
And the truth is hard to find
So let His word light your way
And guard every step you take[Chorus]

Songwriters

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