

# Not Of This World

Galactic Cowboys

We are pilgrims in a strange land,  
We are so far from our homeland,  
With each passing day it seems so clear;  
This world will never want us here,  
We're not welcome in this world of wrong,  
We are foreigners who don't belong.

We are strangers,  
We are aliens,  
We are not of this world.

We are envoys,  
We must tarry with this message we must carry,  
There's so much to do before we leave,  
There's so many more who may believe,  
Our mission here can never fail,  
And the gates of hell will not prevail.

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Jesus told us men would hate us, but we must be of good cheer,  
He has overcome this world of darkness,  
Soon we will depart.

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