

# God Follower

Steven Curtis Chapman

My heart is restless as I wander through this jungle  
The trees above refuse to let the sunlight through  
And somewhere deep inside I hear the whispered longings  
That tell me I was made for more than this

A blinding flash of light falls down into the darkness  
Slowly I notice strange new markings on the trail  
The crimson drops are calling out to me come and follow  
"I am the God who made you, let Me show you how to live"  
And I cry...

I want to be a God follower  
I want to go wherever He leads  
I want to be a God follower  
I want to walk the trail He's marked for me  
And be a God follower  
(More than anything)

A now I journey on with the purpose and and with passion  
Just like a dead man who's been given breath again  
And though this path can still grow dark with tears and sorrow  
I know He will never leave me  
So with everything I am I will say...

I want to be a God follower  
I want to go wherever He leads  
I want to be a God follower  
I want to walk the trail He's marked for me

And when I reach God's place I will look into His face  
And then I'll look for you  
Will I find you there?  
Can you say with me...  
I want to be a God follower  
I want to be a God follower  
I want to be a God follower  
I want to be a God follower