

In This Little Room

Steven Curtis Chapman

In this little room I put my pen to the paper
To write what's in my heart down on a page
With every line, a silent prayer is being lifted
That the song will somehow find its way
From this little room to your heart

In this little room with just a microphone to hear me
I sing what's in my heart while the music plays
And with every line, a silent prayer is being lifted
That the song will somehow find its way
From this little room to your heart

I close my eyes imagining your faces
I see the smiles, the tears, the joys, the pain
We may be strangers but I can give this song to you
Because the one who gave me this song knows your name
He knows your name, He knows your name

In this little room tonight I'll be praying
As Jesus comes to meet you where you are
We'll hear His voice together if we listen
And we'll find it's really not that far
From this little room, from this little room
From this little room to your heart, oh to your heart
From this little room, this little room to your heart