Live Out Loud

Steven Curtis Chapman

Imagine this... I get a phone call from Regis
He says, "Do you want to be a millionaire?"
They put me on the show and I win with two lifelines to spare
Now picture this... I act like nothin' ever happened
And carry all my money in a coffee can
Well, I've been given more than Regis ever gave away
I was a dead man who was called to come out of my grave
And I think it's time for makin' some noise

Wake the neighbors, get the word out
Come on... crank up the music... climb a mountain and shout
This is life we've been given meant to be lived out
So la la la live out loud, yeah
Live out loud, yeah, yeah

Think about this... try to keep a bird from singing After it's soared up in the sky Give the sun a cloudless day and tell it not to shine Now think about this... if we really have been given The gift of a life that will never end And if we have been filled with living hope we're gonna overflow

And if God's love is burning in our hearts we're gonna glow There's just no way to keep it in

Everybody

La la la... la la la la
La la la live out loud
I want to hear everybody sing
La la la... la la la la
La la la live out loud, loud loud

Every corner of creation is a living declaration Come join the song we were made to sing