

In My Own Backyard

Verse 1

In my own backyard there is someone who is searching
There is someone who is hurting and afraid
And in my own backyard there are those who've never heard of
The price upon the cross our Savior paid
But here I am just thinking of myself again
And I don't pray like I should when things are good
But my neighbor he is searching for something real to hold
And he's lost and all alone and in my own backyard

Verse 2

And in your own backyard there is someone who is waiting
For you to get the nerve to speak God's name
And in your own backyard there is a man who is addicted
To a sin he knows will only bring him pain
But we'll all say we hope that he'll get himself together
And change his life before it is too late
And we'll stand and pray that someday he'll accept God in his heart
And we haven't even shared the gospel in our own backyard

Verse 3

Faces on the streets of any town USA
Lost and lonely people, hurry on their way
Searching for contentment and a way to fill the void
And they'll never know we hold the answer in their own backyard

So open up the gates
And open up your heart
And share the love of Jesus in your own backyard