

Part The Clouds

Jimmy Needham

I like, like to be liked
And no one likes to hear the truth
And I've seen what the truth can do
So I tried, tried to downsize
The part of You that's hard to tell
But the layoff didn't go so well

Beat around the burning bush
'Til that fire went away
God was once so palpable
Before the shades of gray

We might as well just fold our hands
If we can't call a spade a spade
'Cause we will miss the heart each time
If we won't ever shoot them straight

These pleasantries shading me
And you too along
Let's part the clouds
And show the world the Son

We think, think we are helping
By giving You a little flare
But it doesn't matter what You wear
'Cause runways aren't Your forte
You prefer the narrow road
Even though it's not en vogue

The gospel looked so very cold
One night as I passed by
So I gave him my best sugar coat
And dressed it in a lie

We might as well just fold our hands
If we can't call a spade a spade
'Cause we will miss the heart each time
If we won't ever shoot them straight

These pleasantries shading me
And you too along
Let's part the clouds
And show the world the Son

This living water will not quench us
If it's watered down
It's not our place to hide again
This treasure that we've found

We might as well just fold our hands
If we can't call a spade a spade
'Cause we will miss the heart each time
If we won't ever shoot them straight

These pleasantries shading me
And you too along
Let's part the clouds

We might as well just fold our hands
If we can't call a spade a spade
'Cause we will miss the heart each time
If we won't ever shoot them straight

These pleasantries shading me
And you too along
Let's part the clouds
And show the world the Son