

# Beautiful Sound

Newsboys

Turn the page.  
Can't turn the light out.  
Every word, every line  
Carries to my soul.  
Dark letters on a page  
Singing so loud.  
Where did I go wrong  
Not to hear You?

Eighteen years,  
I guess it was all right.  
I let You do the thinking,  
I'd just bide my time.  
Father to son  
Sunday hand-me-down.  
Where did I go wrong  
Not to hear Your song?

It's a beautiful sound  
Moving through the crowd.  
Voices lifted up  
On high for You.

It's a beautiful song.  
We've only just begun to understand.  
Rediscovering You.

To have found You, and still be looking for You,  
It's "the soul's paradox of love."  
You fill my cup, I lift it up for more.  
I won't stop now that I'm free.  
I'll be chasing You  
Like You chase me.

It's a beautiful sound  
Moving through the crowd.  
Voices lifted up  
On high for You.

It's a beautiful song.  
We've only just begun to understand.  
Rediscovering You.

Oh, something so beautiful.

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Moving through the crowd.  
Voices lifted up  
On high for You.

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Rediscovering You.

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Something tells me it's all right.  
You know it's gonna be all right.