

# I Love Your Ways

Newsboys

They shine like dawn on an open psalm  
A knowing smile from something you said  
I hunger for the daily bread of your ways  
Ah, the bread of your ways

They glow like blue in a field of black  
Illuminating the runway ahead  
I love to follow the angel tread of your ways  
Ah, the tread of your ways

I love your ways  
Your true, your perfect ways  
I love your ways  
So beautiful to me  
Lovely always  
And faithful to restore  
I love your ways

And when I tire, they bring a second wind  
A word in season, a gleam in your eye  
I love to feel the runner's high of your ways  
Ah, the high of your ways

I lived so long under basement floors  
The flickering lights, the windowless gloom  
I'm here to stay in the upper room of your ways  
Ah, the room of your ways

I love your ways  
Your true, your perfect ways  
I love your ways  
So beautiful to me  
Lovely always  
And faithful to restore  
I love your ways

I need your good word speaking when there's nothing to say  
I need your spirit here breathing on me every day  
Every night I need your love's pure light  
And I've learned forever to trust  
Ever to follow  
Ever I'll praise your everlasting ways  
Your everlasting ways  
Your everlasting ways

I love your ways  
Your true, your perfect ways  
I love your ways  
Oh so beautiful to me  
Lovely always  
And faithful to restore  
I love your ways  
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