

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
I love your ways