

# Lost the Sky Again

Newsboys

Like a criminal guilty on all counts  
Rattling his cage with every ounce  
Of resolve he never had  
I was convicted

Then I took the pardon and the walls came down  
But I must like it here 'cause I keep hanging around  
For a better suit and an escort and a winning lottery ticket

First we waited for miracles  
Then we needed a sign  
Now we're here to confess  
We've wasted the time

But I know, I know  
I know, I know this

Every blade will wither and fade  
As the old man dies again  
Season pass, we're clinging to grass  
'Cause we've lost the sky again

Like a woman trying to give birth  
She strains, she labors  
She's not sure if it's worth the suffering  
And she wonders, how long?

When I first heard the rumor you were coming back  
I confess my impatience, I guess I lost track of what  
I'm to persevere for of the reason you put me here for

Back then it was any day now  
Never dreamed we were wrong  
Now we're shaking our heads  
Wondering, how long?

But I know, I know  
I know, I know that

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I feel a moment of your perfect love  
I catch a glimmer of your sweet grace  
But it only makes me long for the day  
When I look full in your face

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