

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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As the old man dies again
Season pass, we're clinging to grass
'Cause we've lost the sky again

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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As the old man dies again
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