

Spirit Thing

Newsboys

It's not a family trait
It's nothing that I ate
And it didn't come from skating with holy rollers
It's an early warning sign
It keeps my life in line
But it's so hard to define
Never mind

It's just a spirit thing
It's just a holy nudge
It's like a circuit judge in the brain
It's just a spirit thing
It's here to guard my heart
It's just a little hard to explain

It pushes when I quit
It smells a counterfeit
Sometimes it works a bit like a teleprompter

When it's teleprompting you
I pray you'll let it through
And I'll help you with the how
But for now

It's just a spirit thing
It's just a holy nudge
It's like a circuit judge in the brain
It's just a spirit thing
It's here to guard my heart
It's just a little hard to explain

I took the pulpit
Then backed down again
Some things in heaven cannot be explained

I took the soapbox
Then backed down again
Some things in heaven cannot be explained

I took the airwaves
Then backed down again
Some things in heaven cannot be explained

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