

Newsboys, Beautiful Sound

Turn the page
Can't turn the light out
Every word, every line
Carries to my soul
Dark letters on a page
Singing so loud
Where did I go wrong
Not to hear you?

Eighteen years
I guess it was all right
I let you do the thinking
I'd just bide my time
Father to son
Sunday hand-me-down
Where did I go wrong
Not to hear your song?

CHORUS

It's a beautiful sound
Moving through the crowd
Voices lifted up
On high for you
It's a beautiful song
We've only just begun
To understand
Rediscovering you

To have found you
And still be looking for you
It's "the soul's paradox of love"
You fill my cup
I lift it up for more
I won't stop now that I'm free
I'll be chasing you
Like you chase me

CHORUS

Oh, something so beautiful, hey

CHORUS
CHORUS
CHORUS

Something tells me it's all right
You know it's gonna be all right