

Newsboys, Dear Shame

I catch you digging in my trash
for stuff I've long thrown away.
You bring it back on a tray.

And I hear you wheezing in the hall
spreading gems and old news.
You always love to confuse.
I flee the light just to live in your shadow.
I'm needing mercy and you offer me blame.

Chorus 1

Dear Shame:

You're oh so eager to toy with me.
You're always stealing the joy in me.
You love to whisper my name, Dear Shame, Dear Shame.

You've got me living like a bug,
crawling in fear.
(It's been a very long year.)
I dream of growing some wings,
I think I'm flying away,
then you point and you spray.
All my hidden secrets
crave the light of forgiveness.
You pull the shades,
you accuse and you blame.

- Chorus 1 -

I fled the light just to live in your shadow.
I needed mercy, and you offered me blame.

Chorus 2

Dear Shame:

I think I'm wise to your strategy.
I won't be needing your company.
My name's eternally clear,
Dear Shame,
Dear Shame.