

# 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.