

Newsboys, Elle G.

thumbs out on a desert road I am told
leads to nowhere
any shade is as good as the next
if your shadow doesn't go there
week seven: Did you really assume
I'd find some solace from the letter in your room?
Next life, could you kindly refrain
from throwing yourself at the mercy of a train?

Silence all, nobody breathe.
How in the world could you just leave?
You promised you would
silence that evil with good

Hear me out, I have the floor
I'll give you my tears, I'll listen more
you promised you would
overcome evil with good

Maybe this world is a barren place for a soul
prone to get lost
but heaven still hounds from the smallest sounds
to the cries of the storm-tossed
week nine: I am writing in the sand
any little clue that could help me understand
every whispered secret, every muffled sigh
every half-truth that was added to a lie

silence all, nobody move
I've got to know now what you hoped to prove
you promised you would
silence that evil with good

shame feeds guilt, guilt needs release
you took it to God
you made your peace
and swore that you would
overcome evil with good

every old demon playing back the crime
if they needed blood, I'd have gladly given mine
a Child of the Kingdom; still an invalid
forgive her, please Father
she don't know what she did

silence all, now go to sleep
the water's free, the well is deep
how can we return
that which we never could earn?

God, I long to see her face
we haven't a hope
beyond Your grace
I know that You will
overcome evil
for good