Thrive (Is That James Dancing? mix)

Newsboys

ï»¿THRIVE-NEWSBOYSGiving It Over
I was a teen flat-liner on the joy screen
Dead in the water of life as we knew
you offered me drink, I wanted more than a sip
But I couldn't let go of the straws I was clinging to
Giving it over, giving it over
I was flat on my back, I'd slid 'til it hurt
Giving it over, giving it over
You put my head in the clouds and my feet in good dirt
My head in the clouds and my feet in good...
Dirt Devils were crowding my head
With lies they spread
They'd convinced me of what fools know isn't true
Quick as an Outkast rhyme you took me back in time
Back to the first love I ever knew
Giving it over, giving it over
Got my broken heart healed and removed from its cast
Giving it over, giving it over
Yeah, I'm giving myself to a true love at last
Giving myself to a true love at last
You don't know where the wind's gonna blow
And since you can't take it with you better give it away before you go
Yeah, I'm giving it over
Greed is the word, it's a verb
Wants to bind us all
Bind us together like a platinum truss
Giving it over, giving it over
I'm putting my heart into treasures that don't rust
I'm giving it all over to a face I can trust
You don't know where the wind's gonna blow
And since you can't take it with you]
Better give it away before you go
Yeah, I'm giving it over
Music by Peter Furler and Steve Taylor / Lyrics by Steve Taylor
Â©Â©2002 Dawn Treader Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) / Soylent Tunes / SESACLive In Stereo
This field guide's got no soul
Digging for the sacred
In a man-made hole

The soil gets harder
The shovel won't behave
I just dug myself
Into a six foot grave
I need a new dimension
Got to Supersize
A Jacobean ladder
To a parallel prize
The walks by faith
The sight lines lie
How am I gonna tag along
With one tin ear
And one glass eye?
Well I...
I can't get there from here
When every sense is in mono
Walk by faith, you appear
I want to live in stereo
I can't get there from here
Without a God-directed go
Walk by faith, you appear
I've gotta live in stereo
I quit, I fold, I'm done
Trying to scale Everest
Sherpa-less
Ain't fun
The best-laid plans
Are in my other pants
The base camp's buried
In an avalanche
I need a new dimension
Got to Supersize
A Jacobean ladder
To a parallel prize
The walk's by faith
The lone wolf dies
How am I gonna follow you
With blue man ears
And snow blind eyes?
Music by Peter Furler / Lyrics by Steve Taylor
Â©Â©2002 Dawn Treader Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) / Soylent Tunes / SESACMillion Pieces (Kissin' Your Cares Goodbye)
They all fall
Like a million raindrops
Falling from a blue sky

Kissing your cares goodbye
They all fall
Like a million pieces
A tickertape parade high
And now you're free to fly
Carryin' a millstone malaise
It's been pulling down your gaze
You pound the pavement
It don't give or care
This weight ain't yours to bear
Why you holdin' grudges in old jars?
Why you want to show off all your scars?
What's it gonna take to lay a few burdens down?
It's a beautiful sound
When they all fall
Like a million raindrops
Falling from a blue sky
Kissing your cares goodbye
They all fall
Like a million pieces
A ticker tape parade high
And now you're free to fly
When that muffled sigh
Says you're barely getting by
Cut your burdens loose and just simplify
Simplify
This is not your floor
You're going higher than before
Drop the weight now
Wait for the lookout guide
Look outside
As they all fall
Like a million raindrops
Falling from a blue sky
Kissing your cares goodbye
They all fall
Like a million pieces
A ticker tape parade high
Now you're free to fly
You've gotta lay that burden down
You're gonna lay that burden down
It's time to leave your burdens in a pyre
Set a bonfire
'Cause when you lay your burdens down
When you lay your burdens down

When you drop them burdens
What a free-fall
What a thrill
Bury them all
In a landfill
Music by Peter Furler / Lyrics by Steve Taylor and Peter Furler
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Down here in the valley
Every shadow You see
Has its own story
Down here in the valley
Every puddle of mud
Comes from tears and blood
And it's so hard just to get warm
That the chill turns into despair
Will You lift me up with tender care?
Will You wash me clean in the palm of Your hand?
Will You hold me close so I can thrive?
When You touch me, that's when I know I'm alive
Down here in the valley
Nothing's able to grow
'Cause the light's too low
Folks spend their days
Digging 'round for diamonds and gold
'Til they just get old
And they don't know anything else
They don't know they're breathing bad air
But I'm tired of living like this
And my soul cries out, "If You're there...
Call me up to Your side
Draw me up to Your light
Let it blind me
Lord, refine me
Refine me out of my mind
Music by Peter Furler / Lyrics by Peter Furler and Steve Taylor
Â©Â©2001 Dawn Treader Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) /
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Old as the hills, new everyday
It's in the bones like it's DNA
First taste is sweet 'til it rots in your mouth
Another old friend who rats you out
All of the time in this life
Can't loose the ties that bind
They shackle our feet, we trip, we fall
We crawl

I was born in the mess of it all
Then You rescued me, rescued me
Lord, with a touch of Your hand
Another captive free again
Who else in heaven could do this but You?
You rescued me, rescued me
Lord, with a love out of mind
Oh, You know I love it when
Everyday I am rescued again
Over the years your nature's way
Is turning wrongs into roles you play
Caught in a spell that's overcast
You gain perspective, it doesn't last
All of the time in this life
Can't loose the ties that blind you
They're new everyday, old as the fall
The fall
And I was born in the mess of it all
Every day, every way, every
Every cheap imitation
All of my imagination
Even my self-preservation
Is yours in time
Music by Peter Furler / Lyrics by Peter Furler, Steve Taylor and Phil Joel
Â©Â©2002 Dawn Treader Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) / Soylent Tunes / SESAC / Ariose Music (admin. by
EMI Christian Music Publishing) / Near Bliss Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing)/ ASCAPIt Is You
As we lift up our hands
Will you meet us here?
As we call on your name
Will you meet us here?
We have come to this place
To worship you
God of mercy and grace
It is you
We adore
It is you
Praises are for
Only you
The heaven's declare
It is you
It is you
Holy, holy is our God Almighty
Holy, holy is his name alone

Holy, holy is our God Almighty
Holy, holy is his name alone
Music & Lyrics by Peter Furler
Â©Â©2001 Dawn Treader Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) / SESACCornelius
And every generation's got
The fearless few who can't be bought
They don't take polls or look around
They act on truth, and then they stand their ground
Come up and see the world stripped bare
The free indeed
They breathe a rarified air
Yeah, they got spirit
Yeah, they got game
And some get christened
With a righteous-sounding name
Cornelius
And every generation knows
The doers do, the posers pose
'Cause every time the plop goes fizz
Another yes-man gets his
Come up and see the big man's boss
The mind clears out when you're taking up the cross
Yeah, his burden's easy
No, it don't chafe
It's God's safe harbor
Why play it safe?
Cornelius
Core-strong like a centurion
I want to be Cornelius
Core-strong like a centurion
I want to be Cornelius
His kneel is real
His kneel is real
What rhymes with Cornelius?
Helium
The "cor" is before a kneel, a kneel
The "i" is an "e" in us, in us
He's ready to fight but not to fuss
We like, we like Cornelius
And history proves the axiom
Surface skimmers choke on scum
Who's calling deep?
Who opens wide?
Who put the just in justified?
Check, check it out - the view you get

It's God's high-wire
There isn't any net
Show a little spirit
Show you got game
Show you know
We know, we know
You know what's in a name
He's ready to fight
But not to fuss
Cornelius
He isn't a wuss
He never was
Cornelius
Music by Peter Furler / Lyrics by Steve Taylor
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The Fad Of The Land
I'm a marinade
Of what's hot this summer
I'm an early comer
Bought a Gulf War Hummer
Every fad, I feel its force
Every trend, I do endorse
Got my genomes mapping
Caught my smart dog napping
I'm charging up the new, new thing
(I'm riffing on the new, new thing)
I'm answering a customized ring
I'm starting from the place you stop
I'm packing for an ego trip...hop
Stop the scam
You day traders in a traffic jam
Can the craze
All you players outta plays
Fight the man
All you suckers for a better brand
They got us livin' off the fad o' the land
Get your pager on
'Cause you know my number
I'm a wireless wonder
Got thumbs of thunder
Soul daddies in a fire wire tumble dryer
Soul mamas broke the breaker
Soul children packin' Prozac pacifiers
Get your plug-in
We all need to plug into our Maker

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