Rsl 1984

Newsboys

RSL 1984
Some kissed the girls, I kissed the floor
The Bover boys with their boots shiny red
Three dollar champagne stirring my headWe rolled out the barrels, boys
We sang with a single voiceLet all tears turn to gold and the hell I've raised
Lord, let it fade away
As Your glories unfold give me a part to play
Grant me another dayThe surf and the sky and the Sunshine Coast of gold
Floating on a long board, life on hold
I never know the way, but You always take me there
And I need it now like the Mooloolaba airWe'll roll with the next wave, boys
We'll sing out, we'll make some noiseLet all tears turn to gold and the hell I've raised
Lord, let it fade away
As Your glories unfold give me a part to play
Grant me another dayRed dust rises clouds your every thought
You don't know you're deceived until you're not
Good dog, bad dog, they get to fighting in your head
The winner is the last one getting fedGod is alive and my magic is no good
And He's called me out on this walkabout
He leads me to water and traces each song line
And I know to know His ways are higher than mineSo roll out the road rig, boys
And sing with a grateful voiceLet all tears turn to gold and the hell that's raised
Lord, let it fade away
As Your glories unfold give us a part to play
Grant us another dayLet all tears turn to gold and the hell that's raised
Lord, let it fade away
As Your glories unfold give us a part to play
Grant us another day

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