Spirit Thing (Going Public)

Newsboys

It's not a family trait,

It's nothing that I ate,

And it didn't come from skating with Holy Rollers, It's an early warning sign,

It keeps my life in line,

But it's so hard to define,

Never mind[Chorus:]

It's just a spirit thing,

It's just a holy nudge,

It's like a circuit charge in the brain.

It's just a spirit thing,

It's here to guard my heart,

It's just a little hard to explain. It pushes when I quit,

It smells a counterfeit,

Sometimes it works a bit like a teleprompterWhen it's telepromting you,

I pray you'll let it through,

And I'll help you with the how,

But for now[Chorus]I took the long way,

Bent back down again,

Some things will never

Ever be explained.

No they can not be explained

Yeah[Chorus: x3]

Songwriters

TAYLOR, STEVE/TAYLOR, STEVE/FURLER, PETERPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/