Shine (Greatest Hits Album Version)

Newsboys

Dull as dirt,

You can't assert

The kinda light that might persuade

A strict dictator to retire

Fire the army,

Teach the poor origami.

The truth is in,

The proof is when you hear your heart start asking

What's my motivation?

And try as you may

There is no way

To explain the kinda change

That'd make an Eskimo renounce fur

That'd make a vegetarian barbecue hamster

Unless you can trace this about-face to a certain SignShine.

Make 'em wonder whatcha got.

Make 'em wish that they were not

On the outside looking bored.

Shine.

Let it shine before all men.

Let em see good works and then

Let em glorify the Lord. Out of the shaker and onto the plate,

It isn't karma it sure ain't fate

That would make a deadhead sell his van

That would make a schizophrenic turn in his crayons

Oprah freaks

And science geeks

A rationale that shall excuse this strange behavior

When you let it Shine

You will inspire the kind of entire turnaround

That would make a bouncer take ballet

Even bouncers who are unhappy

But out of the glare

With nowhere to turn

You ain't gonna learn it on "What's my line?" Shine.

Make 'em wonder whatcha got.

Make 'em wish that they were not

On the outside looking bored.

Shine.

Let it shine before all men. Let em see good works and then Let em glorify the Lord.

Songwriters

 $Taylor,\ Angel\ /\ Blue,\ Michael\ /\ Hammond,\ KevinPublished\ by$ $Lyrics\ \hat{A} @\ Sony/ATV\ Music\ Publishing\ LLC,\ Warner/Chappell\ Music,\ Inc.,\ Universal\ Music\ Publishing\ Group$

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