

Newsboys

"RSL 1984"

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Some kissed the girls, I kissed the floor
The Bover boys with their boots shiny red
Three dollar champagne stirring my head
We rolled out the barrels, boys
We sang with a single voice

Let all tears turn to gold
And all the hell Iâ€™ve raised
Lord, let it fade away
As Your glories unfold
Give me a part to play
Grant me another day

The 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 air
Weâ€™ll roll with the next wave, boys
Weâ€™ll sing out, weâ€™ll make some noise

Let all tears turn to gold
And all the hell Iâ€™ve raised
Lord, let it fade away
As Your glories unfold
Give me a part to play
Grant me another day
Red dust rises
Clouds your every thought
You donâ€™t know youâ€™re deceived until youâ€™re not
Good dog, bad dog - they get to fightinâ€™ in your head
The winner is the last one gettinâ€™ fed

God is alive and my magic is no good
And Heâ€™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 mine
So roll out the road rig, boys
Weâ€™ll sing with a grateful voice

Let all tears turn to gold
And the hell thatâ€™s raised
Lord, let it fade away

As Your glories unfold
Give us a part to play
Grant us another day

Let all tears turn to gold
And all the hell Iâ€™ve raised
Lord, let it fade away
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Give me a part to play
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