Newsboys "Thrive"

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Down here in the valley, every shadow You see Has it's 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 hands?
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"

Will You lift me up with tender care?
Will You wash me clean in the palm of Your hands?
Lord hold me close so I can thrive?
When You touch me, that's when I know I'm alive

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

Will You lift me up with tender care?
Will You wash me clean in the palm of Your hands?
Lord hold me close so I can thrive?
When You touch me, that's when I know, I know I'm alive

Will You lift me up with tender care?

Will You wash me clean in the palm of Your hands? Lord hold me close so I can thrive? When You touch me, that's when I know I'm alive

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Will You wash me clean in the palm of Your hands?
Lord hold me close so I can thrive?
When You touch me, that's when I know, I know I'm alive

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