It's Beautiful

eleventyseven

I wish that You would tell me how You know me well and want to be together Fallen short and faded out But You keep making gardens in this desert

Despite the grace that I dismissed Forgiveness was the catalyst To penetrate my heart with what is true

It's beautiful You can turn mistakes to miracles The way that You still love me after all It's beautiful

Redeem the years I've thrown away I'm ready to make good on what I've wasted

I'm asking You to shape my heart I want to be Your work of art 'Cause when You change me And make me more like You

So help me God forbid I never take for granted This endless gift You give