

It Ain't Pretty (But It's Beautiful)

Clay Walker

Driving home from work just yesterday
Impatiently waiting for the light to change
I noticed a homeless mom and her two kids
She reached out and lifted up a trash can lid
Her face lit up when she looked inside
And pulled out a broken armless doll
Knelt down and gave it to her smallest child
And God you should have seen her smile

It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful
Life ain't perfect, but it's wonderful
We're all broken, but we're lovable
It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful

Got home and told my wife bout what I'd seen
She grabbed her purse, took me by the hand and said come with me
We drove around until we found the three of them
I wondered who was blessing who when they got in
We bought them food and clothes and drove to a toy store
And the little girl said I don't need a brand new doll
As she hugged the broken armless one they found before
She said this one needs me more

She ain't pretty, but she's beautiful
She ain't perfect, but she's wonderful
She might be broken, but she's lovable
She ain't pretty, but she's beautiful

Last night my wife and I talked 'til the sun came up
About how we fuss and fight sometimes,
Say ugly things act so unkind
But we thank God we always find our way back to love

It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful
Our love ain't perfect, but it's wonderful
We're still learning to be lovable
It ain't pretty, but it's beautiful
We're all learning to be lovable
Ain't always pretty, but it's beautiful