

# Something Beautiful

Jars of Clay

If you put your arms around me, could it change the way I feel.  
I guess I let myself believe that the outside might just bleed  
it's way in.

Maybe stir the sleeping past lying under glass.  
Waiting for the kiss that breaks this awful spell.  
Pull me out of this lonely cell.

Close my eyes and hold my heart.  
Cover me and make me something.  
Change this something normal into something beautiful.

What I get from my reflection isn't what I thought I'd see.  
Give me reason to believe you'd never keep me incomplete.  
Will you untie this loss of mine, it easily defines me.  
Do you see it on my face.  
That all I can think about is how long I've been waiting to feel  
you move me.

Close my eyes and hold my heart.  
Cover me and make me something.  
Change this something normal into something beautiful...

And I'm still fighting for the world to break these chains.  
And I still pray when I look in your eyes.  
You stare right back down into something beautiful.

Close my eyes and hold my heart.  
Cover me and make me something.  
Change this something normal into something beautiful...