

Beautiful Like This

Josh Wilson

The fading sun and rising moon
Are fighting for the afternoon
The day gives in, gives up its light
The stars wake up to keep the night

And as You glory fill the sky I wonder
How could You consider me
So much more than all I see
'Cause I am not, have never been beautiful like this, like this

My weary words and broken lies
Are set beneath Your summer skies
What's worn and wrong, what's good and right
I laid before my eyes tonight

And as You glory fill the sky I wonder
How could You consider me
So much more than all I see
'Cause I am not, have never been beautiful like this, like this

But you make all things new
Jesus, You make all things new
I'm beautiful in You, oh, oh, oh, no, no, no

That's how You could consider me
So much more than all I see
Redemption mends a brokenness
It heals our wounds, removes our sins

Your purest love was humbly spent
To bind my heart and draw me in
Where I become whole again
I'm beautiful like this, oh like this

What can wash away my sin
Nothing but Your blood, oh Jesus
Thank you, thank you Jesus