

# Beautiful To Me

Kerrie Roberts

So much I don't understand  
That I'd change if I wrote the story  
How pain can heal and death bring life  
How defeat can bring such glory  
You didn't hold back one breath  
You even gave Your last one  
So I'd live

It's beautiful to me  
Your holy mystery  
I'm standing here in awe  
Of how You make everything  
So beautiful to me  
Someday I will see  
How You hold this wounded heart  
And make it perfect and complete  
And it's beautiful to me  
Beautiful

I don't deserve Your suffering  
I should be the one who's bleeding  
But Your broken body gives  
This broken spirit what it's needing  
You reach through time with Your sacrifice  
Your wounded hands holding this fragile life

It's beautiful to me  
Your holy mystery  
I'm standing here in awe  
Of how You make everything  
So beautiful to me  
Someday I will see  
How You hold this wounded heart  
And make it perfect and complete  
And it's beautiful to me  
Beautiful to me

This ache, this longing  
This heart that I've been searching  
In this moment while I'm breaking  
Show me  
Your plan, Your promise  
A pain that has a purpose  
I let You in to use it

And just like Your hands built heaven's halls  
You're making me so beautiful

It's beautiful to me  
Every mystery  
I'm standing here in awe  
Of how You make everything  
So beautiful to me  
So perfect and complete  
You hold this wounded heart  
Someday I will see  
And it's beautiful to me

Beautiful to me  
Beautiful, beautiful  
Beautiful to me  
Beautiful to me