

# Beautiful

Matthew Mayfield

Will you receive  
That I believe  
You're beautiful  
Will you receive  
That I can see  
You're beautiful

Withered and gold  
An autumn leaf blows  
Need you more proof  
Of the treasures in the fallen  
And the retreat to youth  
A little more grace  
A little less haste  
Nature needs room  
She's gotta whisper the secrets  
That put you back in bloom  
'Cause you're alive, alive, alive

Will you receive  
That I believe  
You're beautiful, beautiful  
Will you receive  
That I can see  
You're beautiful, beautiful

How did I fall, how did I run dry?  
How did I lose, how did I lie?  
Where did I slip, where did I go wrong?  
When is it enough pressing you along?

Did someone let you down,  
Let you down with truth  
The echo of my whispers  
Meaningless to you  
But I wanna figure this out,  
Figure this out so you  
Can finally hear the angels  
Screaming back at you  
Screaming back at you  
'Cause I'm alive, alive, alive  
We're alive, alive, alive

Will you receive  
That I believe  
You're beautiful, beautiful  
Will you receive  
That I can see  
You're beautiful, beautiful