His ways are not our own
I was riddled with sadness
He gave me hope
With no expectations of whats to come
Cause he knows you, he knows

I am interested in what words, And what is beautiful Lets make this who we want to grow

His ways are not our own
I was a burning mess
Her heart was the road
And no reservations of what wed done
Cause she knows you, she knows

I am interested in what words,
And what is beautiful
Lets make this who we want to grow
This house is starting to feel like my home
So lets make it beautiful, lets make it beautiful

I got whats on my list
I married it too
I got whats on my list
I married it too
I got whats on my list
I married it too

I am interested in what words,
And what is beautiful
Lets make this who we want to grow
This house is starting to feel like my home
So lets make it beautiful, lets make it beautiful