

# Everything Is Beautiful

Starfield

Worn out, wasted  
Like a bird with broken wings  
Sometimes grace reminds me  
I don't get to be the king

But love it washes over  
Love it pulls me closer  
Love it changes everthing

Everything is beautiful  
Even when the tears are falling  
I don't need a miracle to believe  
Even in the crashing down  
I can hear redemption calling  
And everything is beautiful to me

Sweetly, You release me  
From the weight of what I've done  
The trigger trips the hammer  
But the bullets never come

And love like a landslide  
Like the wind  
Spins around me pulls me in  
At it's unveiling, I begin