

# Something Beautiful

Steven Curtis Chapman

I see you sitting over there with your head in your hands  
And the mess life's made of your best laid plans  
You really want to shake your fist  
But you don't know who to blame  
Well you can blame yourself or the man upstairs  
Or the guy on the screen who says he cares  
But all the shame and the blame won't change a thing  
What's done is done  
But grace has just begun

And God's says  
I'm gonna turn it into something different  
I'm gonna turn it into something good  
I'm gonna take all the broken pieces  
And make something beautiful like only I could  
So put it all in the hands of the Father  
Give it up, give it all over to  
The only one who can turn it into  
Something beautiful  
Something really beautiful

We know the world got broke when it took the fall  
And here we are living in the middle of it all  
Longing, waiting for the day when everything's restored  
But the best of the beauty that we get to SEE  
While we're living down here in this "yet to be"  
Is to watch God take the most broken things  
And to hear Him say,  
"When I get through, you're gonna be amazed"

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I'm gonna turn it into something good  
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Something beautiful  
Something beautiful  
Something beautiful  
Put all the pieces in His hands  
And watch Him turn it into something beautiful

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He's gonna turn it into something good  
He's gonna take all the broken pieces  
And make something beautiful like only He could  
So put it all in the hands of the Father  
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