

Gorgeous

Chris Rice

On the horizon there's a wild wind building
I feel the war inside of me
I hear your glory echoed in the thunder
And I see the horses running free

I find their beauty to be terrifying
I can't believe you made it all for us
I only hope that I can be so gorgeous

The sun and moon are chasing round in circles
In paradise, in gravity
Carry the world and every heart that's beating
Among a million galaxies

I find their beauty to be terrifying
I can't believe you made it all for us
I only hope that I can be so gorgeous

You pour your rain and fill the thirsty ocean
You give us breath to fill your dream
We labor on and hope we find up worthy
While all our children make believe

I find their beauty to be terrifying
I can't believe you made it all
So gorgeous