

Beautiful Things

Cimorelli

Oh God
Don't take
These beautiful things that I've got

For a while there, it was rough
But lately, I've been doin' better
Than the last four cold Decembers I recall
I see my family every month
I found a boy my parents love
He'll come and stay the night, and I think I might have it all
And I thank God every day
For the lad He sent my way
Cause I know the things He gives me, He can take away
And I hold you every night
And that's a feeling I wanna get used to
But there's no one as terrified as the one who stands to lose you

Oh, I hope I don't lose you
Mm, please stay
I want you, I need you, oh God
Don't take
These beautiful things that I've got
Please stay
I want you, I need you, oh, God
Don't take
These beautiful things that I've got
Oh, ooh...
Please, don't take

I found my mind, I'm feelin' sane
It's been a while, but I'm finding my faith
If everything's good and it's great, why do I sit and wait 'til it's gone?
Oh, I'll tell ya, I know I've got enough
I've got peace and I've got love
But I'm up at night thinkin' I just might lose it all

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Please stay
I want you, I need you, oh God
I need
These beautiful things that I've got