

## Beautiful Boys and Girls

Denison Witmer

Sense of home is all of this and more  
Voice of love flies just beyond the door  
Contemplating, I no longer change  
Built my hope according to the day

Beautiful boys and girls  
Beautiful broken world  
Beautiful boys and girls  
God if I pray, so long so loud  
It's that most days you don't make a sound

Sense of home was lost along the way  
Naked bodies buried in my veins  
Nations rise and buckle in the weight  
Homesick for the words I couldn't place

Beautiful boys and girls  
Beautiful broken world  
Beautiful boys and girls  
God if I pray, so long so hard  
It's that most days you don't make a sound

When you find me at the well  
Will you comfort me until  
Will you recognize my face  
And replace, change

Beautiful boys and girls  
Beautiful broken world