

Beautiful To Me

Kerrie Roberts

So much I don't understand
That I'd change if I wrote the story
How pain can heal and death bring life
How defeat can bring such glory
You didn't hold back one breath
You even gave Your last one
So I'd live

It's beautiful to me
Your holy mystery
I'm standing here in awe
Of how You make everything
So beautiful to me
Someday I will see
How You hold this wounded heart
And make it perfect and complete
And it's beautiful to me
Beautiful

I don't deserve Your suffering
I should be the one who's bleeding
But Your broken body gives
This broken spirit what it's needing
You reach through time with Your sacrifice
Your wounded hands holding this fragile life

It's beautiful to me
Your holy mystery
I'm standing here in awe
Of how You make everything
So beautiful to me
Someday I will see
How You hold this wounded heart
And make it perfect and complete
And it's beautiful to me
Beautiful to me

This ache, this longing
This heart that I've been searching
In this moment while I'm breaking
Show me
Your plan, Your promise
A pain that has a purpose
I let You in to use it

And just like Your hands built heaven's halls
You're making me so beautiful

It's beautiful to me
Every mystery
I'm standing here in awe
Of how You make everything
So beautiful to me
So perfect and complete
You hold this wounded heart
Someday I will see
And it's beautiful to me

Beautiful to me
Beautiful, beautiful
Beautiful to me
Beautiful to me