

Aaron Shust, When Everything Is Beautiful

Take my ashes
Take my dirt
And clay
Take my pride and strip it all away
Take my mourning, take my doubt
And fear
Say the word's I long to hear
Though your sin's, were as scarlet
They will be, as white as snow
Though they were red, red as crimson
They will be like wool
When everything is beautiful
Everything I tried too hide
All the games I've been playin'
Every secret, every lie
All the shame I've been claiming
Come and whisper in my ear
And say the word's I long to hear
Though your sin's were as scarlet
They will be, as white as snow
Though they were red, red as crimson
They will be like wool
When everything is beautiful
I'm alive with a hope of a brand new day
Oh oh woah
I'm alive with the hope of a brand new day
Though your sin's were as scarlet
They've become as white as snow
Though they were red, red as crimson
They've be like wool
Though your sin's were as scarlet
They've become as white as snow
Though they were red, red as crimson
They've be like wool
And everything is beautiful
Everything is beautiful