

# Charlie Hall, On The Road To Beautiful

I crumble at Your kiss and grace  
I'm a weakling in the dust  
Teach me how to cling to You  
With all my life and all my love  
Father come to me, hold me up 'cause I can barely stand  
My strength is gone and my breath is shot, I can't reach out my hands  
But my heart is set on a pilgrimage to Heaven's own bright King  
So in faltering or victory I will always sing  
And on the road to beautiful  
My seasons always change  
But my life is spent on loving You  
To know You in Your power and pain  
Hey, Father come to me, hold me up 'cause I can barely stand  
My strength is gone and my breath is shot, I can't reach out my hands  
But my heart is set on a pilgrimage to Heaven's own bright King  
So in faltering or victory I will always sing  
You're my portion in this life  
You're my strength now in my fight  
And to You I pledge my heart  
In the pain and in the dark I'll love You, I'll love You, I'll love You  
Father come to me, hold me up 'cause I can barely stand  
My strength is gone and my breath is shot, I can't reach out my hands  
But my heart is set on a pilgrimage to Heaven's own bright King  
So in faltering or victory I will always sing  
And my heart is set on a pilgrimage to Heaven's own bright King  
So in faltering or victory I will always sing, I will  
I'll love You, I'll love You