

# Ours, The Worst Things Beautiful

On the day you were born  
The sun filled my eyes  
I fell within the wars that rise  
What were you here for?  
What will you find?  
Could I save your life, like you saved mine?  
Wait until the morning comes around  
Wait for something beautiful  
Wait to see if worry turns around  
Wait, please wait  
I tried to keep you from  
Everything that was  
So difficult for me  
But it makes you strong  
When you hurt so long  
I'll put it all in faith that you won't leave  
And I'll wait until the morning comes around  
Wait for something beautiful  
Wait to see if worry turns around  
Wait, I'll wait  
Looking up now you see that  
Everyone seems so happy  
The crooked somehow keep breathing  
When you couldn't be so happy  
Maybe they just don't know  
Maybe we just don't know  
Maybe we just don't know  
So I'll wake every morning  
Wake with the sun  
Were the worst things always  
The first things to come?  
Find a way to move on and a way to be strong  
Because somethings do change...  
Some things come that make  
The worst things beautiful  
Wait until the morning comes around  
Wait for something beautiful  
Wait to see if worry tuurns around  
Wait