

Ten Shekel Shirt, Beauty

Could it be Your arm is long
Long enough to reach even, even me
Could it be Your well is deep
Deep enough for me to save me, maybe

Beauty draws me
Beauty draws me

If I don't believe then why do I seek for You
As if You were missing
And for the love and beauty that's beneath what I can see

Sometimes the face of a girl
The dreams I've seen and the songs that yearn
Tell me that mystery and majesty are drawing me

Sometimes when I get real
The greatest presence I can feel
It's like a fire inside that burns me deep

And I come alive