

Brandon Heath, Beauty Divine

Does it ever catch your eye
Beauty divine
In an old man's tears
A little girl's smile
If it feels like a song
One that belongs
To you

Stop making sense
Your weakest defense
Just quiet your mind
Let the world unwind
See we're not alone
He makes Himself known
In time
His own time

So breathe
Life will surprise you
Just Be
It's what the world denies you
You see
The truth is all around you
Believe

We're not alone
He makes Himself known
In time, His own time

Does it ever catch your eye