

Five Iron Frenzy, It Was Beautiful

We flew over Alaska;
we saw the frozen mountains pierce the clouds.
It was beautiful.

We felt the waves of New Zealand;
the water shimmered beneath a moonlight shroud.
It was beautiful.

Close to home in an ordinary room
we felt You there.
It's my favorite memory.
You're so beautiful.

The spring in Appalachia,
with flowers swaying above the fields of green.
It was beautiful.
Driving in New England,
the road littered with bright October leaves.
It was beautiful.

Close to home in an ordinary room
we felt You there.
It's my favorite memory.
You're so beautiful to me.
Thanks for the songs,
these seven friends and eight good years.
It is You that made them sweet,
it was beautiful.

Pictures looking back,
just snapshots of the past cannot compare,
to feeling what we felt,
through anything that came,
that You were there.

A thousand smiling faces,
backlit and bouncing to the beat.
It was beautiful.
As many soaring voices,
forever changed by Your mercy.
It was beautiful.

Far away from all the lights and noise
we felt You there.
It's my favorite memory.
You're so beautiful to me.
Thanks for the songs,
these seven friends
and eight good years.
It is You that made them sweet.
You're so beautiful to me.