

# George, The Beauty Of All Things

The vines on the walls, crawling through the ragged earth  
and reaching out across the waves  
Sailing away, over to a distant love,  
a torn and aching love

It might change, it might fall  
but love is stronger than the seasons,  
of our daily lives  
Out of death, comes new life,  
waking up inside the beauty,  
the beauty of all things

The seeds that burn, could they re-seed so easily,  
sprouting for new love  
Realising what it takes,  
focusing on love

It might change, it might fall  
but love is stronger than the seasons,  
of our daily lives  
Out of death, comes new life,  
waking up inside the beauty,  
the beauty of all things

Living love, living love  
Living love, living love

It might change, it might fall  
but love is stronger than the seasons,  
of our daily lives  
Out of death, comes new life  
waking up inside the beauty,  
the beauty of all things

The beauty, the beauty...