

# Jars Of Clay, Something Beautiful

If you put your arms around me,  
Could it change the way I feel?  
I guess I let myself believe  
That the outside might just bleed its way in  
Maybe stir the sleeping past  
Lying under glass  
I'm waiting for the kiss  
That breaks this awful spell  
Pull me out  
Of this lonely cell

Close my eyes and hold my heart  
Cover me and make me something  
Change this something normal  
Into something beautiful

What I get from my reflection  
Isn't what I thought I'd see  
Give me reason to believe  
You'd never keep me incomplete  
You untie this loss of mine  
That easily defines me  
Do you see it on my face  
That all I can think about is how long  
I've been waiting to feel you move me

Close my eyes and hold my heart  
Cover me and make me something  
Change this something normal  
Into something beautiful  
Into something beautiful  
Into something beautiful

And I'm still fighting for the word to break these chains  
And I still pray when I look in your eyes  
You'd stare right back down  
Into something beautiful

So close my eyes and hold my heart  
Cover me and make me something  
Change this something normal  
Into something beautiful  
Into something beautiful  
Into something beautiful  
Into something beautiful