

Nordeman Nichole, Anyway

Bless the day this restoration is complete
Dirty, dusty, something must be underneath
So I scrape and I scuff
Though it's never quite enough
I am starting to see me, finally
A gallery of paintings new and paintings old
Guess it's no surprise that I'm no Michaelangelo
Every layer of mine
Hides a lovely design
It might take a little patience
It might take a little time
But You called me beautiful
When You saw my shame
And you placed me on the wall
Anyway
You, who have begun this work, will someday see
A portrait of the holiness You meant for me
So I polish and shine
Till it's easier to find
Even an outline of mine