

Starfield, Everything Is Beautiful

Worn out, wasted
Like a bird with broken wings
Sometimes grace reminds me
I don't get to be the king
But love it washes over
Love it pulls me closer
Love it changes everything
Everything is beautiful
Even when the tears are falling
I don't need a miracle to believe
Even in the crashing down
I can hear redemption calling
And everything is beautiful to me
Sweetly, You release me
From the weight of what I've done
The trigger trips the hammer
But the bullets never come
And love like a landslide
Like the wind
Spins around me pulls me in
At it's unveiling, I begin