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 everthing 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 redemtion 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