

# This Beautiful Republic, New Year

Love, should it be so tragic?  
Should it be dramatic?  
Should it take such a toll on you?

Trust, why is our trust faded?  
Jesus says to trade them  
Trade our scars for His promises

So give Him all your love this time  
And give Him everything you are this time  
You've never been so lucky  
To have a friend like Jesus

Wait, how long will you wait here?  
Your life longs for a new year  
Your healing must begin somewhere

Everything you could ever want  
Is right before you  
He is close to your broken heart  
You're right where you should be