

# Beautiful Things

Gungor

All this pain  
I wonder if I'll ever find my way  
I wonder if my life could really change at all  
All this earth  
Could all that is lost ever be found  
Could a garden come up from this ground at all

You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us

All around  
Hope is springing up from this old ground  
Out of chaos life is being found in You

You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us

You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us

You make me new, You are making me new  
You make me new, You are making me new

You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us