

## Beautiful Like This

Josh Wilson

The fading sun and rising moon  
Are fighting for the afternoon  
The day gives in, gives up its light  
The stars wake up to keep the night

And as You glory fill the sky I wonder  
How could You consider me  
So much more than all I see  
'Cause I am not, have never been beautiful like this, like this

My weary words and broken lies  
Are set beneath Your summer skies  
What's worn and wrong, what's good and right  
I laid before my eyes tonight

And as You glory fill the sky I wonder  
How could You consider me  
So much more than all I see  
'Cause I am not, have never been beautiful like this, like this

But you make all things new  
Jesus, You make all things new  
I'm beautiful in You, oh, oh, oh, no, no, no

That's how You could consider me  
So much more than all I see  
Redemption mends a brokenness  
It heals our wounds, removes our sins

Your purest love was humbly spent  
To bind my heart and draw me in  
Where I become whole again  
I'm beautiful like this, oh like this

What can wash away my sin  
Nothing but Your blood, oh Jesus  
Thank you, thank you Jesus