I thought I would not make it
My mind, my strength, was gone
Everything in my life came crashing down
I felt so all alone
Now I'm lookin' at my life in broken pieces
Oh what, will I do now
I want to trust you but I just don't know how
And right before I threw in the towel

God turned it
And gave me
Beauty, for ashes

My storm would not move on My nights, they lasted so long There was, no sign of my morning I wanted to give up

But you wouldn't let me be You came and set me free I came to you with my pain And we made an exchange

God turned it
And gave me
Beauty, for ashes
He turned it and gave me
Beauty for ashes
God turned it
And gave me
Beauty for ashes

He turned it And gave me, beauty for ashes

The worst thing in my whole life Became the most beautiful thing

The most embarrassing thing that brought so much shame Became the most beautiful thing

And like a baby that's born, all the pain and dirt Became the most beautiful thing

For, he turned it