Beautiful

Shawn Mcdonald

As I look into the stars
Pondering how far away they are
How You hold them in Your hands
And still You know this man
You know my inner most being, oh
Even better than I know, than I know myself
What a beautiful God
What a beautiful God
And what am I
That I might be called Your child
What am I, what am I
That You might know me, my King
What am I, what am I, what am I
As I look off into the distance
Watching the sun roll on by
Beautiful colors all around me, oh
Painted all over the sky
And the same hands that created all of this
They created you and I
What a beautiful God
What a beautiful God
And what am I
That I might be called Your child
What am I, what am I
That You might know me, my King
What am I, jus' what am I, I
That You might die, that I might live
Jus' what am I, what am I
What am I, I, I, what am I
What am I, what am I
What am I, what am I
What am I

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/