

# Beautiful History

## Plumb

I have made mistakes and I have been afraid  
I have felt alone then You called my name  
Things were crashing loudly, happening all around me  
But Your still small voice was all that I could hear  
I am here, I'm holding you  
You'll make it through this, I am here, I am here  
I am here, I'm holding you  
You'll make it through this, I am here, I am here  
Whenever you run away  
Whenever you lose your faith  
It's just another stroke of the pen on the page  
A lonely ray of hope is all that you'll need to see a beautiful history  
Well, I've been such a fool when I've known the truth  
I've wasted so much time doing what I wanted to  
I've been living solely for myself and myself only  
But Your still small voice is whispering  
Whenever you run away  
Whenever you lose your faith  
It's just another stroke of the pen on the page  
A lonely ray of hope is all that you'll need to see a beautiful history  
I toss and turn and scream, I try to do everything  
With two feet on the ground I just keep falling down again  
I feel so far from home, completely all alone  
And then I hear You say I am here, I am here  
Whenever you run away  
Whenever you lose your faith  
It's just another stroke of the pen on the page  
A lonely ray of hope is all that you'll need to see a beautiful history  
A beautiful history, a beautiful history

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