New Again

The Happy Maladies

Daddy took my sister's bike
Before I knew it, it was like
He bought it just for me down at the store
And mama bought a goodwill gown
Added lace and beads she found
So I could wear what Cinderella wore
So much for used and abused, abandoned, thrown away
Some things are destined to live another day
It takes a certain kind to look deep enough to find the beauty within
And I thank God for those who make the old new again
And to my baggage filled with broken things
I threw in all my hopes and dreams
And on my sleeve I wore my broken heart
I thought forever'd be how long I'd wait
Before I met the man who'd make it better
And give me a brand new start
So much for used and abused, abandoned, thrown away
Some things are destined to live another day
It takes a certain kind to look deep enough to find the beauty within
And I thank God for those who make the old new again
We're all lost and found damaged goods, cast aside, misunderstood
Scratched and dented, needing paint, a sin away from a saint
So much for used and abused, abandoned, thrown away
Some things are destined to live another day
It takes a certain kind to look deep enough to find the beauty within
And I thank God for those who make the old new again

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