

# 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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