

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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