Anyway

Nichole Nordeman

Bless the day, this restoration is complete
Dirty dusty something must be underneath
So I scrape and I scuff, though it's never quite enough
I'm starting to see me finallyA gallery of paintings new and paintings old
I guess it's no surprise that I'm no Michael Angelo
Every layer of mine hides a lovely design
It might take a little patience, it might take a little timeBut you called me beautiful
When you saw my shame
And you placed me on the wall
AnywayYou who have begun this work will someday see
A portrait of the holiness you meant for me
So I polish and shine, 'til it's easier to find
Even an outline of mineBut you called me beautiful
When you saw my shame
And you placed me on the wall
Anyway
AnywayAnd you placed me on the wall
Anyway

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