

Beautiful

Matthew Mayfield

Will you receive
That I believe
You're beautiful
Will you receive
That I can see
You're beautiful

Withered and gold
An autumn leaf blows
Need you more proof
Of the treasures in the fallen
And the retreat to youth
A little more grace
A little less haste
Nature needs room
She's gotta whisper the secrets
That put you back in bloom
'Cause you're alive, alive, alive

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That I believe
You're beautiful, beautiful
Will you receive
That I can see
You're beautiful, beautiful

How did I fall, how did I run dry?
How did I lose, how did I lie?
Where did I slip, where did I go wrong?
When is it enough pressing you along?

Did someone let you down,
Let you down with truth
The echo of my whispers
Meaningless to you
But I wanna figure this out,
Figure this out so you
Can finally hear the angels
Screaming back at you
Screaming back at you
'Cause I'm alive, alive, alive
We're alive, alive, alive

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That I believe
You're beautiful, beautiful
Will you receive
That I can see
You're beautiful, beautiful