

# Detour 180, Beautiful

Standing silent  
He takes a moment  
Thinks a thought or two  
And lets them fly away  
He sheds a whisper  
To the one who's listening  
Thinks a prayer or two  
And lets them fly

You are beautiful  
You're amazing  
Here before you  
I find my peace  
I am overwhelmed  
Because you chose me  
To know you

In her bedroom  
She takes an hour  
Says a prayer or two  
And lets them fly away  
As she whispers  
She knows he's listening  
Turns a page or two  
Then sings aloud