When you look at yourself, Tell me, what do you see:

The many small imperfections, Or what's underneath?

Do you know who you are? I hope you understand

You are a child of a God who made you, And He made you divine.

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vine. Like a star that's shining in the sky, You're an angel learning how to
fly. It's a blessing to everyone alive. It's not a lie.

You were sent from heaven above, And your worth is more than you can
know. It's a truth that no one can deny. We can't deny, _

To Coda

It's a truth that no one can deny. We can't deny, _

A♭
vines.

He just wants you to see What He sees in you.

There is a power in your heart That you always knew.
So, don't keep it inside; You could shine so bright.

You are a child of a God who made you, And He made you divine.

D.S. al Coda
Like a star that's shining in the sky,
You're an angel learning how to fly.
It's a blessing to everyone alive.
It's not a lie.

You were sent from heaven above,
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