

Beautiful Republic, The ''Black Box''

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Sometimes it's hard to see You, but I see Your people. Sometimes it's hard to hear You, but I heard Your preachers my proof is in the way, the way that they shine That's how I know that

The sun is coming down I get the feeling that I'm not home yet. Yeah, it's Your people They're Jesus to the world

When it was hard to see You, they gave me another chance like You. When it was hard to hear You, I could hear them speak Your words. My proof is in the way, the way that they shine. That's how I know that

The sun is coming down I get the feeling that I'm not home yet. Yeah, it's Your people They're Jesus to the world

it's always the way, the way I know

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