Sacrifice

Paul Baloche

Man looks on the outside
You look on the heart
That's where my worship has to start
Words fall short to tell You
Yearnings that I feel
I want to worship You for real
For real

To truly live for You
To truly seek Your face
To turn my heart towards You
A thousand times a day
For all eternity
With every breath I take
I want my life to be
A sacrifice of praise
A sacrifice of praise to You