You ask is it half empty, you ask is it half full You've seen that on a tshirt and you have heard that line in school Well it's really very cleaver. Let's don't play by those rules If I give a different answer, would you think of me a fool?

It's none of the above, 'cause it's all of the above

My cup runneth over
My cup runneth over
His love poured out for me
My cup runneth over
My cup runneth over
His love poured out for me

You ask if I have sorrow, you ask if I have joy
This cup that sits before me, it surely tells the story
It's emptied of its guilt and spilled of penalty
It's full of grace and mercy, refilled infinity

So it's none of the above, 'cause it's all of the above

My cup runneth over
My cup runneth over
His love poured out for me
My cup runneth over
My cup runneth over
His love poured out for me

My cup runneth over
My cup runneth over
His love poured out for me
My cup runneth over
My cup runneth over
His love poured out for me
Oh His love poured out for me
Out for me
Yeah yeah