What good is a heart livin' without You, livin' without You What good is a song that isn't about You, that isn't about You

So I sing, oh I sing, I sing Your name
Though it seems it's all in vain
'Cause I know, and I know no matter how I feel
I know Your truth is still true

And what good is the lie that I got it all figured out, I got it all

Figured out

And oh what good is pretending that I'm not wrecked with doubt When I'm wrecked with doubt

I sing, oh I sing, I sing Your name Though it seems it's all in vain

I know, and I know no matter how I feel I know Your truth is still

The solid ground I fall on when I'm drowning in my grief You will not be shaken by my faith or unbelief so I sing

So I sing, oh I sing, I sing Your name
Though it seems it's all in vain
And I know, I know no matter how I feel
I know Your truth is still true, it is true

And I hid in the darkness, still there I found You, still there I found

There is no kind of song that isn't about You, that isn't about You