

Something Out Of Me

Nichole Nordeman

Just You and me on a hillside
And 4,999
If You could see on the inside
What I brought, what I need, how I'm caught in between

You lifted bread to the blue sky
They said they watched it just multiply
But in the back of a long line
Oh, I want to believe there's enough left for me

Cause by now it really shoulda been long gone
And somehow it keeps going on and on
On and on an on 'cause

You take all kinds of nothing
Turn it right in to something
I see impossible, but You see a basket full of
A little bit of this sounds crazy
A little bit of just maybe
You take every doubt and
You make something out of me

It's not the story that moves me
It's not that I don't believe You could
It's just my heart is so hungry
Is there enough to fill me up
Or will You run out of love

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You take every doubt and
You make something out of me
Something out of me

By now Your love could have been long gone
But somehow it keeps going on and on
And...

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Something out of me