

# My Everything

Pocket Full Of Rocks

I took a look inside my heart, I tried to find a part  
Is there anything, I could give the King  
Maybe there's something I've said,  
Maybe there's something I've done  
Oh, just anything to make me  
one of the ones He loves

In desperation I stepped back,  
to see just what I had  
And to my dismay all I found  
Was a pile of filthy rags  
What was I to say, what was I to do  
Now that I stand here  
with nothing I could give to You  
And I hear Your voice call out my name  
And I listen close and I can hear You say

You were worth everything, you were loved by the King  
You were worth everything,  
No there's nothing you could bring  
You were worth it all the time, I loved you all the while  
Hear the angels sing  
You were worth everything

You stood on the edge of nothing  
And looked down and saw everything  
And before you spoke a word, the Father knew how it would be

To give every man a Savior, the ultimate sacrifice  
The giving of what was most dear,  
the giving of His own son's life  
And he saw that hill and he saw that tree  
Oh and he saw the cross, it would one day be your own  
And I hear His voice call out Your name  
If you listen close You can hear Him say

(Chorus)