

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)