

Michael W. Smith, You're Alright

You take a look inside
But you don't like what you see
And so you choose to look away
It doesn't coincide
With how you'd like to be
And each glimpse of hope can easily fade

Down on your confidence
It's a fight that won't let go
But you've got to realise
That you're alright
'Cause under your rubble
Lies a heart the father holds
And when you see your life
Through his eyes
You're alright

To learn how he loves you
Is to learn to love yourself
To live the life he's living in you
And what others think of you
Could never measure to the wealth
Of what he's paid and given to you

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