

# 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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