

# Jessica Andrews, I Bring It To You

All of these words on paper  
All of these thoughts in my head  
Deals I've made with the maker  
The need that sleeps in my bed

All of these stones in my pocket  
Daydreams I've left on the shore  
The jagged half of a locket  
I lay it all at your door

I bring it to you  
There's magic in all that you do  
I bring you the scraps that make up my soul  
You make me whole  
I'm gold  
I bring it to you

Songs I've shouted to heaven  
Secrets I've kept in a box trust never given  
Keys that don't fit

I bring it to you  
There's magic in all that you do  
I bring you the scraps that make up my soul  
You make me whole  
I'm gold  
I bring it to you

But more than anything  
I bring you love, I bring you love

I bring it to you  
There's magic in all that you do  
I bring you the scraps that make up my soul  
You make me whole  
I'm gold  
I bring it to you

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I bring you the scraps that make up my soul  
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