

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

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