

# Matt Wertz, All Because

I'm turning clouds into mountains  
Like water into sweet wine  
I'm closing the mouths of lions  
Just around suppertime

I'm turning gravel roads into golden highways  
And I'm living off morning dew  
It keeps getting easier these days  
And it's all because of you

It's all because of you  
It's all because of you  
It's all because of you  
It's all because of you

You've turned my blackened heart into living  
Given me this fertile land  
Turned my selfishness into giving  
And made my two left feet to dance

It's all because of you  
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It's all because of you  
It's all because of you

Now I've made mistakes  
Lord you know I've fallen so short  
But you continue to bless me  
My unfair Lord

I'm turning clouds into mountains  
Like water into sweet wine

It's all because of you  
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