

MercyMe, Something About You

Where do I begin
How do I say what's on my heart with paper and a pen?

How can I describe
The God of all the universe and make it rhyme?

I just wonder if it's worth
Painting You with so few words
Oh with so few words

Still there's something about You
That keeps me in pursuit of who You are
I will spend my days, finding ways to praise
The glory and the grace of who you are

Why do I even try
If I could speak the tongue of every man I'm still tongue-tied

What can I say about You
When everything I have won't do
Oh It will not do

Bridge
As long as life runs through my veins
I will live to praise Your name
And if a hundred years I live
I won't even scratch, I won't even scratch the surface