Michael W. Smith, All About You

When the music fades
And all is striped away
And I simply come
Longing just to bring
Somthing thats of worth
That will bless your heart

I'll bring you more than a song
For a song in itself, is not what you have required
You search much deeper within
Though the way things appear
Your looking into my heart

(Chorus)
I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about you, it's all about you Jesus
I'm sorry Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about you, it's all about you Jesus

King of endless worth
No one could express
How much you deserve
Though I'm weak and poor
All I have is yours
Every single breath

I'll bring you more than a song
For a song in itself, is not what you have required
You search much deeper within
Though the way things appear
Your looking into my heart

(Chorus)