Randy Travis, Heart Of Worship

When the music fades and all is stripped away And I simply come Longing just to bring something that's 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
Through the way things appear
You're looking into my heart

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 things 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 I'm 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
Through the way things appear
You're looking into my heart

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 things I've made it When it's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus

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 things I've made it When it's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus