

Sara Evans, You

(Brett James/Troy Verges)

If all my good fortune ended
If my whole world came tumbling down
And suddenly everything I'm sure of
Came crashing to the ground
My worst fears all came true
If I lost every dream I ever knew

You
Would be the faith that carries me
You
Would show me the grace to make me see the truth
Whatever storm I fly into
All I really need to get me through
Is you

I can take my chances
I can swing from the trapeze
I'm not afraid of falling
Cause I know that you'll catch me
When my sky is running out of blue
And when I just don't know what to do

You
Would be the faith that carries me
You
Would show me the grace to make me see the truth
Whatever storm I fly into
All I really need to get me through
Is you

And when I don't believe in anything
And I'm spinning in a hurricane
And the world is full of strangers
I've got you

You
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Oh you
Would be the faith that carries me through
Would show me the grace to make me see the truth
Whatever storm I fly into
All I really need to get me through

You, you
Yea, yea
You're all I need
Oh yea
You, you
You're all I need