

# 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