

SONICFLOOD, Everything To Me

Do I honor You with words
Or do I walk a thousand miles
To show You what Your worth
In all I say in all I do
Im ever short of You
With empty hands I come
A beggars song I sing to You

You are my cup
You are my bread
Youre the spotless lamb
The great I am
You are my King
You are my peace
Youre the air I breathe
You're everything
Youre everything to me

Am I standing only ankle deep
Or do I fear the crashing waves
Afraid that I may sink
Draw me to the deepest place
That I might worship You
With empty hands I come
A beggars song I sing to You

You are my cup
You are my bread
Youre the spotless lamb
The great I am
You are my King
You are my peace
Youre the air I breathe
You're everything

(repeat)

You are my cup
You are my bread
Youre the spotless lamb
The great I am
You are my King
You are my peace
Youre the air I breathe
You're everything
Youre everything to me
Youre everything to me