

# 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  
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Youre the air I breathe  
You're everything  
Youre everything to me  
Youre everything to me