

# Tracy Byrd, For Me It's You

Everybody has a gift that's given to them  
When they come into this life  
Something they can do better than others  
And never really have to try  
For the longest time I didn't know what I was born to do  
But the moment that I took you in my arms  
And held you close to me, I knew.

For me it's you  
Just comes naturally  
Nobody in the whole wide world  
Can love you as good as me  
I don't know why  
But it's so easy to do  
Guess the Lord has a way of blessing us all  
And for me it's you.

Some can take a brush  
And make colors and canvas a work of art  
While some can swing a bat  
And knock a little white ball clear out of the park  
And I can't help but notice when one does what they do best  
They give it all they've got and love it  
With all of their heart and nothing less.

For me it's you  
It just comes naturally  
Nobody in the whole wide world  
Can love you good as me  
I don't know why  
It's so easy to do  
Guess the Lord has a way of blessing us all  
And for me it's you.

Guess the Lord has a way of blessing us all  
And for me it's you...