

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.

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