All of these words on paper
All of these thoughts in my head
The times I feel out of favor
The fear that sleeps in my bed

All of these stones in my pocket
My dreams that crashed on the shore
Faith when I thought I lost it
I lay it all at Your door

I bring it to You
There?s wonder in all that You do
I bring You the scraps that make up my soul
You make me whole, I?m gold
I bring it to You

Songs I've shouted to heaven
The grace I've never deserved
All these gifts I've been given
The life that I find in Your word

I bring it to You
There?s wonder in all that You do
I bring You the scraps that make up my soul
You make me whole, I?m gold
I bring it to You

I give You the glory
And I praise Your holy name
But more than anything
I bring You love
I bring You love

I bring it to You
There?s wonder in all that You do
I bring You the scraps that make up my soul
You make me whole, I?m gold

There?s wonder in all that You do
I bring You the scraps that make up my soul
You make me whole, I?m gold
I bring it to You