## **For You**

## **Brian McKnight**

Some ask us how How can we sing In a strange land

They can't seem
To comprehend
They don't understand

That the message In our song Is from the heart

It Doesn't matter
How near
Doesn't matter
How far

If there be one That is touched By the things That we do

Then we're satisfied Satisfied

And we did What we came To do

Then we'll rejoice Among ourselves 'Till we get Where we're goin'to

Everything we do We do it for you

My lord
You put it down
For us
So we put it down
For you