Write Your Story

Francesca Battistelli

They say You're the King of everything The One who taught the wind to sing The Source of the rhythm my heart keeps beating They say You can give the blind their sight And You can bring the dead to life You can be the hope my soul's been seekin' I wanna tell You now that I believe it I wanna tell You now that I believe it I do, that You can make me new, oh I'm an empty page I'm an open book Write Your story on my heart Come on and make Your mark Author of my hope Maker of the stars Let me be Your work of art Won't You write Your story on my heart Write Your story, write Your story Come on and write Your story, write Your story Won't You write Your story on my heart My life I know it's never really been mine So do with it whatever You like I don't know what Your plan is But I know it's good, yeah I wanna tell You now that I believe in I wanna tell You now that I believe in In You, so do what You do, oh I'm an empty page I'm an open book Write Your story on my heart Come on and make Your mark Author of my hope Maker of the stars Let me be Your work of art Won't You write Your story on my heart Write Your story, write Your story Come on and write Your story, write Your story Won't You write Your story on my heart I want my history To be Your legacy Go ahead and show this world

What You've done in me And when the music fades I want my life to say

I let You write Your story, write Your story Write Your story, write Your story

I'm an empty page I'm an open book Write Your story on my heart Come on and make Your mark

Author of my hope Maker of the stars Let me be Your work of art Won't You write Your story on my heart

Write Your story, write Your story Come on and write Your story, write Your story Won't You write Your story on my heart (2x)