

# Something About You

MercyMe

Where, where do I begin?  
How do I say what's on my heart with a pen and a pen?  
How, how can I describe  
The God of all the universe and make it rhyme?  
I just wonder if it's worth  
Painting You with so few words  
Oh, with so few words

Still there's something about You  
That keeps me in pursuit of who You are  
I will spend my days finding ways to praise  
The glory and the grace of who You are

Why, why do I even try?  
If I could speak the tongue of every man I'm still tongue-tied  
What can I say about You  
When everything I have won't do  
Oh, it will not do

As long as life runs through my veins  
I will live to praise Your name  
And if a hundred years I live  
I won't even scratch, I won't even scratch the surface