

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