

You're Alright

Michael W. Smith

You're Alright
You take a look inside
But you don't like what you see
And so you choose to look away
It doesn't coincide
With how you'd like to be
And each glimpse of hope can easily fade

Down on your confidence
It's a fight that won't let go
(But) you've got to realize
That you're alright
(Cause) under your rubble
Lies a heart the Father holds
And when you see your life
Thru his eyes
You're alright

To learn how He loves you
Is to learn to love yourself
To live the life He's livin' in you
(And) what others think of you
Could never measure to the wealth
Of what he's paid and given to you

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