

Now I Sing

Pocket Full Of Rocks

Let the world say that I'm crazy, let the world call me a fool
But they just don't know what I've found in You, my precious jewel

Let the world say that I've lost my mind and that I have no ground to stand

But they just don't know what it's like
to have the King of the universe hold your hand

So I sing, we dance before You Lord

I sing, we dance before You Lord

I can't help but sing, we dance before You Lord

Lord I sing, we dance before You Lord

Let the world say that I'm crazy, let the world call me a fool

But they just don't know what I've found in You, my precious jewel

Let the world say that I've lost my mind
and that I have no ground to stand

But they just don't know what it's like
to have the king of the universe hold Your hand

(Chorus)

So let the world say I can't dance,
that I've got no rhythm at all

They say that You can't even two-step,
if You tried You'd trip and fall

And there are many ballerinas
with much more grace than me

But I tell ya, I'm God's favorite,
He's got eyes only for me