I've been walking around this world for some time And I've found there are quite a few things to see Physical, emotional, intellectual stimulations But at the core I found them empty Empty

I've been trying so many things to fill me
But every one left me wanting
And every answer left me with more questions
Every road ended empty
Empty

For every emptiness, a fullness may be found For every lie there's something true And for this broken cup that's quickly leaking water There is a fullness found in You Found in You

I've been working hard at what I thought was useful
But my hands are so small next to Yours
I've been trying to learn all that I thought would make me wise
But I just found vanity and lies
Until You opened my eyes
And I saw

For every emptiness, a fullness may be found For every lie there's something true And for this broken cup that's quickly leaking water There is a fullness found in You Found in You

I thought everything was meaningless But now I've found that's not true Who am I to doubt the good in things When all goodness comes from You From You, My God

For every emptiness, a fullness may be found For every lie there's something true And for this broken cup that's quickly leaking water There is a fullness found in You Found in You