

# You're Why God Made Me

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On my first day in this world nobody really knew  
What I'd be what I'd become what I was born to do  
With alot of luck I grew up now I understand  
God made me I believe and had a real good plan

Well my lips are made to whisper  
Sweet nothings in your ear  
My hands are made to wipe away  
Every single tear  
My arms are made to hold you tight  
My eyes are made to see  
You're why God made me

He put the beat here in my heart to only beat for you  
He gave me feet to walk beside the one I love so true  
A thousand times he made my mind to think of you each day  
And you are why I'm alive and the reason that I say