Eighth Wonder

White Heart

I've been thinking about me
Wondering who I am
Trying to be somebody
Wonderin' if I can

I look into the mirror Have this silent fear There is no one really there

They say, there are seven wonders of this world What would the eighth one be?

If I could just love myself

The way, the way that the Lord loves me

If there are seven wonders of this world What would the eighth one be?

I keep building and building Walls around the truth
But what I'm really needing
Is to find my rest in You

Nothing will have meaning
Till I start believing
Just how much I mean to You
How much I mean to You

They say, there are seven wonders of this world What would the eighth one be?

If I could just love myself

The way, the way that You love me

Lord, I feel the wonder in this world When I understand
Through Your loving eyes, You see
The wonder of who I am

Lord, I feel the wonder in this world When I understand Through Your loving eyes, You see The wonder of who I am