

Riding down the streets of envy  
Looking for some recognition  
What would make me really happy:  
If they desired my position

Prom time princess, beauty queen  
See all the admiring faces  
Chasing after blind ambition  
They don't see the King of heaven's graces

'Cause what I need is You, what I need is truth  
Can someone tell me that for a change?  
Nothing ever holds in a world lukewarm  
So come and fill the empty space inside of me

Wish upon a falling star  
And dream of your perfection  
It fades away held up against your failures  
And dying to self opinion

'Cause what I need is You, what I need is truth  
Can someone tell me that for a change?  
Nothing ever holds in a world lukewarm  
So come and fill the empty space inside of me  
Of me

Beauty's on the late-night T.V.  
Showing off the next big thing  
Turn it off, I'm lost  
I forgot who I was  
Jesus won't you tell me I'm worth something?

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Can someone tell me that for a change?  
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