Everybody has a gift that's given to them
When they come into this life
Something they can do better than others
And never really have to try
For the longest time I didn't know what I was born to do
But the moment that I took you in my arms
And held you close to me, I knew.

For me it's you
Just comes naturally
Nobody in the whole wide world
Can love you as good as me
I don't know why
But it's so easy to do
Guess the Lord has a way of blessing us all
And for me it's you.

Some can take a brush
And make colors and canvas a work of art
While some can swing a bat
And knock a little white ball clear out of the park
And I can't help but notice when one does what they do best
They give it all they've got and love it
With all of their heart and nothing less.

For me it's you
It just comes naturally
Nobody in the whole wide world
Can love you good as me
I don't know why
It's so easy to do
Guess the Lord has a way of blessing us all
And for me it's you.

Guess the Lord has a way of blessing us all And for me it's you...