

Even If No One Cares But You
Words and Music by Jonathan Snow Carpenter

My thoughts of insecurity
Are coursing through my veins
And the relentless sting of failure bares its fangs.

And I'm so ashamed to say
That my pride's been in the way,
But now that I'm broken and humbled inside,
I'll lift up my voice as I pray:

***Do my songs still bring You praise?
Do my words still bless Your name?
And are my thoughts ever true
Even if no one cares but You?***

The confessions of my guilty soul
Are pouring out like rain
Down to my feet below where Your hair washes all my stains.

Now I'm so afraid to claim
The love that You give away,
But here in Your presence, I look in Your eyes
And hand You my sin as I say:

And at the rising of the sun
When each new day has begun,
I will worship You, oh Lord.
All of my days will I still proclaim Your holy name.

This I pray... that my songs still bring You praise
And my words still bless Your name
And that my thoughts are ever true.
This I pray... that my songs still bring You praise
And my words still bless Your name
And that my thoughts are ever true
Even if no one cares... even if no one cares...
Even if no one cares but You.