

God is in Us All  
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I went to church one day, though my heart was far away.  
And I fell asleep, as the preacher began to speak.  
The cobwebs filled my head, this is the part I always dread.  
When I woke like a shot, this guy is really hot.

He said,

God is in us all  
No matter how short or tall.  
He's on the outside,  
He's inside,  
He's on the bottom,  
He's on the top.  
There's not a spot that God is not.

Well by now I'm wide awake, and my hands began to shake.  
With the music to, what this guy had said.  
He was singing my song, I'd waited my whole life long.  
To hear him tell me, what I already knew.

He said,

God is in us all  
No matter how short or tall.  
He's on the outside,  
He's inside,  
He's on the bottom,  
He's on the top.  
There's not a spot that God is not.

As I went on my merry way, his words returned throughout the day.  
And they lifted me up coming in so clear and strong.  
Now I am singing my song.

It goes,

God is in us all  
No matter how short or tall.  
He's on the outside,  
He's inside,  
He's on the bottom,  
He's on the top.  
There's not a spot that God is not.