Broken

Kristy Starling

You said I'd have no more than I could handle
But everyday seems to be getting harder to make good
Through You, You said that I could do anything, oh anything
But sometimes, I feel like I can't do it at allI've been knocked down and dragged around
And now I don't know which way to go
All I need is one small sign to put me to where, where You want me
I'm confused so I'm calling on You'Cause I, I'm broken
And I'm ready for you to pick up the pieces
Won't You direct me, hold me, accept me, and mold me
Put the fragments of my life back together again
'Cause I'm brokenSomewhat embarrassed to admit this
But I wonder if it's the other, or if it's You
Is it trying to tempt me, or is it You who strengthens me
I'm weak, so I'm confessing to YouThat I'm, I'm broken
And I'm ready for you to pick up all the pieces
Won't You direct me, hold me, accept me, and mold me
Put the fragments of my life back together again
'Cause I'm brokenMy pride has been bruised
I suppose that's good
My will to You, I surrender
Oh, I surrender'Cause I'm, I'm broken
And I'm ready for you to pick up all the pieces
Direct me, hold me, accept me, and mold me
Put the fragments of this life back together again
'Cause I'm broken

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