

# Whole Again

Jennifer Knapp

Daddy, daddy, do you miss me?  
The way I crawled upon your knee  
Those childish games of hide and seek  
Seem a million miles away Am I lost in some illusion?  
Am I what you'd thought I'd be?  
Now it seems I find myself in need to be forgiven  
Is there still room upon that knee? If I give my life, if I lay it down  
Can you turn this life around?  
Can I be made clean by this offering of my soul  
Can I be made whole again? Have I labored all for nothing  
Tryin' to make it on my own?  
Fear to reach out for the hand  
Of one who understands me say  
I'd rather be here all alone It's all my fault, I sit and wallow in seclusion  
As if I had no hope at all, I guess  
Truth becomes You, I have seen it all in motion, that  
Pride comes before a fall If I give my life, if I lay it down  
Can you turn this life around?  
Can I be made clean by this offering of my soul  
Can I be made whole again? Can I offer up this simple prayer  
Pray it finds a simple ear  
A scratch in your infinite time  
Notwithstanding my fallings notwithstanding my crimes If I give my life, if I lay it down  
Can you turn this life around?  
Can I be made clean by this offering of my soul  
Can I be made whole again?

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