

BROKEN

Ted Schempp

Psalms 22, Psalm 51:17, Acts 7:1-60, 9:1-22

VERSE: Lord, I'm just so tired, of fighting on my own
I just wind up losin' everytime
So now, I'm comin' to You, standing on my knees
Fill the hole inside, that's been so full of me

CHORUS: Broken.....totally
Broken.....so beautifully
bro-----ken bro-----ken
(bro-----ken bro-----ken)

VERSE: Now that I am empty, fears come rushin' in
It's easy, to feel just like a fool
But I'm simply trustin', that You'll never laugh at me
Just take me home, to where I need to be

Chorus

VERSE: Now I'm feelin', somethin' start to stir
The healing I've avoided for so long
Each step's a little stronger, day to day
You shelter me, through every storm

Chorus twice