

## Mend All The Pieces

Since October

I'm having trouble standing on my own  
I'm sick and tired of believing I am strong  
And how many ways do I have to say?  
And how many times do I have to pray?  
You're the wall that surrounds me, it bounds me  
Keeps me locked inside the blame  
How did it ever really come to this brokenness?  
Impossible to fix  
I'm never really satisfied with promises  
My faith has died

Another day, another hour bleeds away  
And every minute seems to take it's toll on me  
And now I'm concerned that I've wasted time  
But how can I learn if I don't try?  
Do you understand me?  
Take my hand please  
Can you walk me through this maze?

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Something inside me keeps trying to break through  
My broken excuses  
Need someone to mend all the pieces  
Mend all the pieces  
Mend all the pieces

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