

Unbreakable

Amanda Cook

I was a seed
Scattered within a forest of trees
That burned to the ground in fall
And winter covered me
But spring found me
Your sun melted all of the things
That held me down
And called me out of my ashes
Now I am a tree

'Cause when my world was breaking apart
You were holding my heart
And You are unbreakable

Isn't it crazy how flowers can bloom
In the midst of a concrete jungle in June?
But they're just living life
Like they were made to
And tell me, how can a child stand on his own two feet
After fourteen attempts, just to fall to his knees?
But he smiles and tries again
Like he knows a secret

That when the world is breaking apart
You'll be holding his heart
And You are unbreakable

You are holding
You are holding
You are holding me
You are holding
You are holding
You are holding me
You are holding
You are holding me

And when the world is breaking apart
You'll be holding my heart
'Cause You are unbreakable

Oh, You will hold me
Oh, You will hold me
Oh, You will hold me
Oh, You will hold me