Only He Can Heal Me

There are times I get to feeling That this world has stole my grace When everyday feels like a hustle Every day I'm saving face Tell a lie to make the paper Put a little coin away It's never ending

When the trappings of the body Lead me to that hopeless place And I feel my spirit crumble Under strain and under guilt Lay me down in rivers cleansing Where the tall grass grows and grows And let me wait until my saviour comes home

For only he can heal me Help me overcome it For only he can heal me with his touch Help me overcome it

From the towns and from the cities Came a feeling of defeat From the lame and from the wretched Pouring forth unto the street Lead me to my only temple Where I overcome defeat And let me rest there By my saviour's feet

For only he can heal me Help me overcome it For only he can heal me with his touch Help me overcome it

(For only he can heal me)

Bloc Party