

The Broken Ones

Kerrie Roberts

Formed for a purpose, He knew from the start
Shaped in His image, loved by His heart
The Potter's hand doesn't make mistakes
But sometimes He lets us break down

But He lifts us up when we're not strong enough
Let every bruise and crack remind me that

God loves the broken ones with edges rough
That's who He loves, the broken ones
He doesn't see who we were, but who we'll become
That's why He loves the broken ones
That's why He loves the broken ones

He can look where the pieces fell
Shining like the river, scar and tear
Everything that's lost, keep trusting
He'll carry you, He won't leave falling down

He will lift you up when you're not strong enough
Let every bruise and crack remind you that

God loves the broken ones with edges rough
That's who He loves, the broken ones
He doesn't see who we were, but who we'll become
That's why He loves the broken ones
That's why He loves the broken ones

So draw me close, hold me tight
Because I am a broken one
So draw me close, hold me tight
Because I am a broken one

God loves the broken ones with edges rough
That's who He loves, the broken ones
He doesn't see who we were, but who we'll become
That's why He loves the broken ones

God loves the broken ones with edges rough
Oh He loves us, the broken ones
He doesn't see who we were, but who we become
Ohh That's why, why He loves the broken ones