I'm grateful So grateful for all the Lord has done in my life For seeing me faithful For changing my heart and making everything right His mercy and power His name is worthy of my praise Knowing this I still can't understand why I still go astray Maybe I'm not in my word enough Maybe I just need to pray Preaching and teaching I've heard enough Just need to change my ways And Lord it's not that I don't hurt enough Cus Lord God it breaks me down And all that I have left to offer up are the tears streaming do wn and a broken spirit Contrite heart Can I ask a question Is this how it's supposed to be My makeup and nature automatically separates You from me I refuse to go a single day without You in my life I promise I mean it But I still feel full of everything that ain't right There is a war going on in my members I was baptized in the fire Was delivered Lord do it again Baptize me again Oh Lord touch it again Because I know what you can do with a broken spirit And a contrite heart Hmmm yeaah Contrite heart Lord I'm so sorry, sorry for the way I am It breaks my spirit, breaks my heart But you can fix me, you can make me better You can can take me and make me know Broken spirit ooohh uhhhh Broken spirit Contrite heart