Broken Prayers

Riley Clemmons

I've been taught how to talk to You
Hold it together
Make the bad look better
Say all the words that I'm supposed to
Bow my head, say, "Amen"
Yeah, that'll do
Making every dead-end look like heaven
Like being okay is the way to reach You

But You're not afraid of all the things I feel
So why am I afraid of being real?

You want my tears, every messy word
Every scar and every fear
You want all I have
With no holding back
When I'm hurt, at my worst
You meet me there
'Cause You see the beauty
In my broken prayers!
In my broken prayers!

You don't care if it ain't poetry
'Cause all of my edges
They are a little rough
But that's all I got to bring

'Cause You're not afraid of all the things I feel
Don't have to hide the scars that still aren't healed

You want my tears, every messy word
Every scar and every fear
You want all I have
With no holding back
When I'm hurt, at my worst
You meet me there
'Cause You see the beauty
In my broken prayers!
In my broken prayers!

Mascara running down my face
Desperate cry in a dark place
You take me that way
All of me

You want my tears, every messy word
Every scar and every fear
You want all I have
With no holding back
When I'm hurt, at my worst
You meet me there
'Cause You see the beauty
In my broken prayers!
In my broken prayers!
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My broken prayers

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