

# Broken Pieces

Tasha Cobbs

You let me down  
I was right there at the bottom  
Thought I was forgotten  
But You didn't let me hit the ground  
Flipped upside down  
This home is a prison  
My mind is conflicted  
What am I doing now?

You take broken pieces  
Put them back together  
When I'm in Your hands  
There's no need for me to be whole  
'Cause when I'm broken  
I know that You're close

I shut You out  
Mountains of distance  
But You were persistent  
'Til they all came crashing down  
They all came crashing down

You take broken pieces  
Put them back together  
When I'm in Your hands  
There's no need for me to be whole  
'Cause when I'm broken  
I know that You're close

Close

Don't know how  
Don't know when  
Don't know why  
It's Your grace I'm living in  
Through every high  
And every low  
All I know  
It's I'm not here alone

Don't know how  
Don't know when  
Don't know why  
It's Your grace I'm living in  
Through every high  
And every low  
All I know is

You take broken pieces  
Put them back together  
When I'm in Your hands  
The only thing I need to know  
Is when I'm broken  
I know that You're whole