

Put In Me

Waterdeep

Oh mercy fall on me
Like a warm blanket
On my cold cold heart
Clean me with your blood
That turns me white on the inside
I'm on my knees again
Because I'm breaking your heart (your heart)

Put in me
What I cannot buy with gold
Put in me, oh God
Come restore my broken soul
Put in me
What I cannot give myself
Put in me
A clean heart

I know all my broken places
Like the back of my hand
That slapped your face again
Wash me in your love
And hold me tight
Like a baby
'Ttil I have no memory
Of ever breaking your heart (your heart)

Put in me
What I cannot buy with gold
Put in me, oh God
Come restore my broken soul
Put in me
What I cannot give myself
Put in me
A clean heart

In the joy when you restore me
I will stand and walk again
I will run into this world
I will call them to come in
But I will not point my finger
Or grow that wicked skin
That cannot remember
What I will not forget

How I broke you
Or how I'm broken

Put in me
What I cannot buy with gold
Put in me, oh God
Come restore my broken soul
Put in me
What I cannot give myself
Put in me
A clean heart