

Mend Me

Big Tent Revival

New Year Eve, and this is what I see
Staring at these faces staring back at me
Sometimes insecure, but I know
Your love is pure
I am broken--mend me
Over backwards--bending
For the love you're sending

All the places that I've been
Still I can't escape this life of sin
What I want to do I don't do
And what I do I don't want to do

Days have come and days have gone
And still I'm under siege
Everyday decisions made for which
Side to alleige
Sometimes I just sit and cry for
Words I can't erase
All I have in this world is the
Promise of your grace

...You made the universe, and
You can mend me