

Only He Can Heal Me

Bloc Party

There are times I get to feeling
That this world has stole my grace
When everyday feels like a hustle
Every day I'm saving face
Tell a lie to make the paper
Put a little coin away
It's never ending

When the trappings of the body
Lead me to that hopeless place
And I feel my spirit crumble
Under strain and under guilt
Lay me down in rivers cleansing
Where the tall grass grows and grows
And let me wait until my saviour comes home

For only he can heal me
Help me overcome it
For only he can heal me with his touch
Help me overcome it

From the towns and from the cities
Came a feeling of defeat
From the lame and from the wretched
Pouring forth unto the street
Lead me to my only temple
Where I overcome defeat
And let me rest there
By my saviour's feet

For only he can heal me
Help me overcome it
For only he can heal me with his touch
Help me overcome it

(For only he can heal me)
(For only he can heal me)
(For only he can heal me)
(For only he can heal me)