Pieces

Meredith Andrews

It's a complex puzzle you call your life It's an uphill climb, it's a constant fight And it wears you down Feeling like you're alone, like you don't belong And you won't be loved if you don't measure up And you wear your scars Like they're who you are

Give Him your wounds, your bruised and broken pieces All your questions, all your secrets You don't have to hide who you are You belong to someone greater Than all your past mistakes and failures Rested who He is He knows how to make your pieces fit

He's the light on the road when you're lost in the dark And He won't run away if you show your heart Wants you to believe it You can taste that freedom

When you give Him your wounds, your bruised and broken pieces All your questions, all your secrets You don't have to hide who you are You belong to someone greater Than all your past mistakes and failures Rested who He is He knows how to make your pieces fit

You are completely known You are completely loved This is where you belong

Give Him your wounds, your bruised and broken pieces All your questions, all your secrets You don't have to hide who you are You belong to someone greater Than all your past mistakes and failures Rested who He is He knows how to make your pieces fit