Broken Thing

Point Of Grace

I tried to walk quickly past the water's edge Didn't wanna see my own reflection But I just stepped off the highest ledge And fell into the sea of imperfection

And just like every other time before I washed up in pieces on the shore

But you found beauty in this broken thing Made angels dance with wounded wings I can't imagine anything more beautiful

You took the damaged part of me Restored what little dignity was left inside This broken thing

Yeah, I was wading in deep despair Wandering with no sense of direction Thinking prayers just vanished in the air 'Cause I got myself in this situation

And just like every other time before You made the pieces into so much more

You found beauty in this broken thing Made angels dance with wounded wings I can't imagine anything more beautiful

You took the damaged part of me Restored what little dignity was left inside This broken thing

I know I'm not worthy of this Never ending perfect love

You found beauty in this broken thing And I can't imagine anything more beautiful

You found beauty in this broken thing Made angels dance with wounded wings I can't imagine anything more beautiful

You took the damaged part of me Restored what little dignity was left inside Was left inside this broken thing

I know I'm not worthy of this Never ending perfect love

I can't imagine anything more beautiful You found beauty in this broken thing This broken thing

I know I'm not worthy of this love $% \left\{ 1,2,...,N\right\} =\left\{ 1,2,$