

# Pieces

## Seventh Day Slumber

Here I am  
In this place again  
The same old broken record spinning  
It's playing endlessly  
There I go  
Once again  
Chasing after all the empty things  
And shattered dreams  
That never comfort me

And it always leads me here  
What more can I say  
But "Lord, I'm broken  
I'm nothing more than broken"

And I can't wait another night  
Lord, I'm lying here in pieces  
Would You put me back together  
And make me whole?  
And everybody thinks I'm fine  
But You see me here in pieces  
Would You put me back together?  
I can't hold myself together anymore

I'm so weak, I can hardly stand  
Feels like I am barely breathing  
Still I'm holding on to You  
And how could I drift away again?  
I can't believe how fast I've fallen  
I say this every single time

And it always leads me here  
What more can I say, but "Lord I'm broken  
I'm nothing more than broken"

I can't wait another night  
While I'm lying here in pieces  
Would You put me back together?  
Make me whole  
Everybody thinks I'm fine  
But You see me here in pieces  
Would You put me back together?  
I can't hold myself together anymore

I feel like everything's falling apart  
Rescue me  
I've drifted off so far  
It's not where I want to be  
And all these years  
You've never let me go  
Gather up the pieces  
Make me whole

I can't wait another night  
While I'm lying here in pieces  
Would You put me back together?  
Make me whole

Everybody thinks I'm fine  
But You see me here in pieces  
Would You put me back together?  
I can't hold myself together anymore

Would you put me back together?  
I can't hold myself together anymore