

## Give It Back

## Sixpence None The Richer

I knew a song that played in me  
It seems I've lost the melody  
So, please, Lord, give it back to me  
Oh, please, Lord, give it back to me

Years in the desert with no drink  
Strike a rock and make it bleed  
And please, Lord, give it back to me  
Yeah, please, Lord, give it back to me

If you blow on the embers  
The light will shine on my face  
The streams will run in the desert  
And sing "amazing grace!"

You're everywhere in every time  
And yet you're hard to find  
So, please, Lord, I don't want a sign  
Oh, please, Lord, I don't want a sign

I need your breath on the embers  
I need the light on my face  
I need the streams in the desert  
That sing "amazing grace!"  
That sing "amazing grace!"