

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 sing

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!"