Fell Apart

The City Harmonic

Ohhh Put me back together I fell apart You are Creator You understand my heart

Man is prone to wander I feel it everyday Put me back together Won't You find away

If You are who You say You are Won't You be who You've always been to me Lord I crave for the real thing Just a taste You're something real in a world of fake

Ohhh ohhh ohhh

Oh my sin of my heart Begs for bread from a stone If You are who You say You are Can I live on words alone

Tell me where's that hope and peace Tell me where's that grace Words that heal this heart of mine Lord, You found a way

If You are who You say You are Won't You be who You've always been to me Lord I crave for the real thing Just a taste You're something real in a world of fake

Bread of life Light of the world Your home of rest I may come in Good Shepherd Resurrection Lamb The Life, true vine You are my God You have spoken

You found a way You found a way You are the way You're the real thing You're the real thing You're the real thing You're the real thing You're the real thing