

Unbroken

ZOEgirl

1...2...3...

To be unbroken
To be unbroken

Fallen to pieces
(I am undone)
The things you said
(Manipulation)
I trusted you like a fool
While you made all the rules
So you searched me out
And you took me down

To be unbroken, what would that be?
If words that were spoken, had not shattered me
If I was unbroken, I'd never know
The beauty of hope, and how far grace will go
To be unbroken
To be unbroken

The things you found
(To use against me)
Have lost their sound
(When mercy ensoothed me)
I fell to the Father's feet
His words washed all over me
And all the scars you made
Watch them fade away

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I've tasted bitter, tasted sweet
Embraced the victory, and some defeat
I've tasted bitter, tasted sweet
I found the beauty in the place they meet

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