

# 07-Prayer of the Broken

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NOTES: These lyrics were born several months ago, but today seemed like the right day to sit down, revisit and revise. This is from the heart. "Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast." (Psalms 57: 1)

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They call you the Savior like it already passed  
The saving's all done now, the first become last  
But here I stand broken as I've stood here before  
And I am in need of your mercy once more

## CHORUS:

You called 'cross the waves, and I faltered, I drowned  
Father, please help this lost sheep to stay found

There's a chasm of pain that I did not create  
I needed it filled and could not stand to wait  
So I wandered alone in a wilderness cold  
Grasping in darkness for something to hold

## CHORUS

I was wounded by loss; I was blinded by pride  
I resented the life I thought you had denied  
All of my best-laid plans wandered awry  
So hard to see past all the beams in my eye

## CHORUS

## BRIDGE

I have willfully starved when you bid me to eat  
I have broken my back when you said "rest at my feet"

They call you the Savior like it already passed  
The saving's all done now, the first become last  
But I turn to you now, no more will to roam  
If I reach out my hand will you gather me home  
If I reach out my hand will you gather me home  
I am reaching my hand will you gather me home?