

# Waterdeep, Put In Me

PUT IN ME (PSALM 51)

By 100 Portraits and Waterdeep

"Enter the Worship Circle"

Words by Ben and Robin Pasley

Oh, Mercy, fall on me like a warm blanket...on my cold, cold heart  
Clean me with Your blood that turns me white on the inside  
I'm on my knees again 'cause I'm breaking Your heart

Put in me...what I cannot buy with gold  
Put in me, oh God...come restore my broken soul  
Put in me...what I cannot give myself  
Put in me...a clean heart

I know all my broken places like the back of my hand  
That slapped your face again  
Wash me in your love and hold me tight like a baby  
Till I have no memory of ever breaking Your heart

And in the joy when you restore me I will stand and walk again  
I will run into this world I will call them to come in  
But I will not point my finger or grow that wicked skin  
That cannot remember what I will not forget  
How I broke you, or how I'm broken