

Zoe Girl, Unbroken

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

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

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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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

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