

Broken places 3 24 15

Watch the news every single day, I am reminded of the broken places that exist
A lot of times, we don't want to let you in to our secret rooms
We say that we are yours, but there are things we still want to hold onto instead of giving
them to you
We can pretend you don't know about them, never the other way around
I invite you into my broken places, knowing that will be the only way to find freedom and
healing
In my broken places, I find what it means for you to make me whole
In my darkest times, when it seems like there is no way out of this pit
You take the broken, and make them yours
You take the mess ups, and use them to bring you glory
I feel like I'm the tax collector, and while I'm busy ripping people off; you have called me to
follow you
When I allow you into my broken places, then I find the life you have for me