

Broken

Broken heart, broken mind
Broken beyond repair
Broken spirit, broken soul
Am I too broken to be made whole?
Make me whole

Your hands now holding me
Stained with blood is all I see
Your broken hands
Broken hands

You were despised
Your body bruised and broken
Life-giving love
Poured out for me!

Words and Music by Monique Lisbon
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This song comes from
the CD *If The Truth Hurts*
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