I know your history
You are the one who sees
And you fix things
I've read it in a book
I've heard it from my friends that you
You fix things
And I believe

Everything that's broken is in your hands
And you hold the power to turn mountains into sand
And you can make a river out of dry land
But you won't always fix things
On this side of heaven, heaven
On this side of heaven, heaven

I've welcomed you inside
My empty life and you
You fixed things
Mended relationships and
Made me better than I've ever been, yeah, you
You fixed things
And I believe

Everything that's broken is in your hands You hold the power to turn mountains into sand And you can make a river out of dry land But you won't always fix things On this side of heaven, heaven

I'll scream and I'll cry and I'll pray I'll beg you for however long it takes For you to fix things Please fix things

Even though I'm broken, I'm in your hands
So won't you take my fear and turn it into sand
Let my faith be like a river running free in dry land
Cause I know you'll keep fixing things, yeah
And you'll fix everything, yeah
In heaven, heaven, heaven
In heaven, heaven, heaven