

# Fell Apart

The City Harmonic

Ohhh  
Put me back together  
I fell apart  
You are Creator  
You understand my heart

Man is prone to wander  
I feel it everyday  
Put me back together  
Won't You find away

If You are who You say You are  
Won't You be who You've always been to me  
Lord I crave for the real thing  
Just a taste  
You're something real in a world of fake

Ohhh ohhh ohhh

Oh my sin of my heart  
Begg for bread from a stone  
If You are who You say You are  
Can I live on words alone

Tell me where's that hope and peace  
Tell me where's that grace  
Words that heal this heart of mine  
Lord, You found a way

If You are who You say You are  
Won't You be who You've always been to me  
Lord I crave for the real thing  
Just a taste  
You're something real in a world of fake

Bread of life  
Light of the world  
Your home of rest  
I may come in  
Good Shepherd  
Resurrection Lamb  
The Life, true vine  
You are my God  
You have spoken

You found a way  
You found a way  
You are the way  
You're the real thing  
You're the real thing  
You're the real thing  
You're the real thing  
You're the real thing