

You Can't Fix It

The Oak Ridge Boys

I recall climbing up that backyard tree
Before I knew it I had hit the ground
She knew my arm was broken
As Mama threw the car door open
And hurriedly she drove me into town

As we sat there waiting I said
Mom it really hurts!
Then she pointed to the doctor with these words

You can't fix it, but He can
Don't you cry, there's healing in His hands
He can take what's broken and make it whole again
You can't fix it, but He can

I can still see me sittin' on that back church pew
Trying to be cool at seventeen
When the altar call was given
I just kinda stiffened
The preacher seemed to look right straight at me

When Daddy put his arms around me
The tears began to fall
Then he pointed to the cross there on the wall and said

You can't fix it, but He can
Don't you know there's healing in His hands
He can take what's broken and make it whole again
You can't fix it, but He can

Are you standing in the rubble of your broken life and wonder
Can the pieces be put back together

You can't fix it, but He can
There is healing in the Savior's hands
Whoa He can take what's broken and make it whole again
You can't fix it, but He can