

# Relief (feat. Toby Morrell)

## Wolves At the Gate

All who are burdened and seeking respite  
All of the hopeless, wretched, and desperate  
All who are worn out and feeling oppressed  
Come in and find your rest We've seen your scars  
As it has captured like  
Like prison bars  
Bitter and sharp it runs down  
Runs down your skin  
It doesn't ease it hides  
Hides wounds within  
We aren't deaf we've heard We've heard your plight  
As dark as night  
In pain you've cried  
That "hope has died" I know that you're guarded, I've been there before  
Sin is crouched at your door  
Come find your rest  
I've traded all of my sin I once counted worth  
For healed wounds and rebirth  
Come find your rest Come in and trade your tears  
All worry and ease your fears  
Your burden is not unknown  
Don't run friend you're not alone For all confined come be set free  
For all the blind that long to see  
Come and receive the perfect relief  
Come and believe He bore your grief Rise up as the war has ceased  
No bondage you have been released Come all you weak and contrite  
He'll strengthen and clothe you in white

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