

Secret of the Easy Yoke

Pedro the Lion

I could hear the church bells ringing
They pealed aloud Your praise
The member's faces were smiling
With their hands out stretched to shake It's true they did not move me
My heart was hard and tired
Their perfect fire annoyed me
I could not find You anywhere Could someone please tell me the story
Of sinners ransomed from the fall?
I still have never seen You
And some days I don't love You at all The devoted were wearing bracelets
To remind them why they came
Some concrete motivation
When the abstract could not do the same But if all that's left is duty
I'm falling on my sword
At least then I would not serve
An unseen distant Lord If this is only a test
I hope that I'm passing
'Cause I'm losing steam
And I still want to trust You Peace be still

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