

No More Pain

Point Of Grace

She sits by the window with wandering eyes
She has a song in her heart and a golden disguise
Her body is torn because age doesn't heal
She's not letting on about the pain that she feels
But she knows in her soul that it won't be too long
'Til Jesus comes back to carry her home Where there will be no more pain, no more sorrow
No more waiting for illusive tomorrow's
There will be no more pain, no more dying
No more striving or strain, no more pain My mind's eye remembers this trouble I've seen
All I have been through and how I long to be free
But I learn by her patience that I need her resolve
To wait for the opening of eternity's halls
And I know that in time, we will stand side by side
When Jesus comes back receiving His bride Where there will be no more pain, no more sorrow
No more waiting for illusive tomorrow's
There will be no more pain, no more dying
No more striving or strain, no more No more pain, no more sorrow
No more waiting for illusive tomorrow's
No more pain, no more dying
No more striving or strain, no more No more pain, no more sorrow
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