## Weapons

## **Jars of Clay**

Hallelujah, we can finally hear It's a miracle we feel anything at all Things we planted on the worst days of the year Grew to fingers that rip at the joy And set our backs against the wallLay your weapons down, lay your weapons down There are no enemies in front of youHallelujah, we can finally see How the bitterness was bruising on our skin We didn't notice that grace had run so thin Till we're falling apart and the cracks in our hearts Let the truth sink inLay your weapons down, lay your weapons down There are no enemies in front of you Lay your weapons down, lay your weapons down There are no enemies in front of youHallelujah, we can finally hear It's a miracle we feel anything at allSo lay your weapons down There are no enemies in front of you There are no enemies in front of youLay your weapons down, lay your weapons down Lay your weapons, there are no enemies in front of you Lay your weapons down, lay your weapons down Lay your weapons, there are no enemies in front of youLay your weapons down, lay your weapons down Lay your weapons, there are no enemies in front of you

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