

Trust

Smalltown Poets

So he sat behind his natural defenses
And there he wrestled with the song
He heard his name in every line, his life in every measure
Faced with feelings he could not explain
There was hunger in his hollow hesitation
There was posturing for peace
But even where the spirit willed the flesh was still maintaining
Ground to give only for a sign and the call came out again
Take this bread, drink this cup
Know this price has pardoned you
From all that's hardened you
But it's going to take some trust
He lost a heartbeat when he heard the testimony
Another soul forsaking pride
Quickened by the spirit, he's so sure that he could hear it
Jesus His savior calling him to come
Take this bread, drink this cup
Know this price has pardoned you
From all that's hardened you
But it's going to take some trust
Come every soul by sin oppressed
There's mercy with the Lord
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His word
Take this bread, drink this cup
Know this price has pardoned you
From all that's hardened you
But it's going to take some trust

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