

# Rest

## Wolves At The Gate

May my lying down acquaint me with my grave.  
From this life it will save.  
I know I'm prone to sin, one day I'll be whole.  
These aching bones don't hold my soul.  
Hold my soul. Hold my soul.  
These aching bones don't hold my soul. Someday I will die.  
I'll rest and leave this body.  
Not up in the sky,  
Will you ever find me.  
Someday I'll be gone.  
I'll rest and leave this vessel.  
But not here, I'm moving on.  
In peace will I settle. Oh, they'll dig through all of the rock and stone.  
With hopes of giving rest to my,  
Rest to my skin, my skin and bone.  
They may take this absent vessel.  
They may take and put it out to sea.  
Not the Atlantic or Pacific I'll be.  
I will be. I will be. May I never lose the heart of the restless.  
When my eyes they close in death  
And when my body is breathless.  
May I never lose the heart of a vagrant.  
When I'm buried in the depths  
And when my body is vacant. Someday I will die.  
I'll rest and leave this body.  
Not up in the sky  
Will you ever find me. May my lying down acquaint me with my grave.  
From this life it will save.  
It is appointed once that all will expire.  
To their rest or fire.  
As your frailty confronts where you will attend.  
Heaven or hell's the final end.  
Final end.  
(Heaven or hell's the final end.) Someday I will die.  
I'll rest and leave this body.  
Not up in the sky  
Will you ever find me.  
Someday I'll be gone.  
I'll rest and leave this vessel.

But not here, I'm moving on.  
I'm pressing toward the gate  
And now I'm not afraid. May I never lose the heart of the restless.  
When my eyes they close in death  
And when my body is breathless.  
May I never lose the heart of a vagrant.  
When I'm buried in the depths  
And when my body is vacant. May I never lose the heart of the restless.  
We were made for eternity.  
[4x]

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