

# 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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