

# 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  
No more waiting for illusive tomorrow's  
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