

Comfort

Hollyn

Birthing two things at
Two things at once
Parallel in time
Physical into spiritual
Like our hands intertwined

And it feels like my
Feels like my soul
Is decorated in bright
Colorful as the shades of the sun
As it rises

You've known all along that I'd be ready
Who knows me like you do?
You're my home

Where can I go but to You?
Where can I run to?
Where can I go but to You?
My comfort

Where can I go but to You?
None of my options followed through
Where can I go but to You?
My comfort

Doesn't matter what
Matter what comes
Whether it's good or bad
You've assured me
That surely it's worth
Taking another step

You've known all along that I'd be ready
Who knows me like you do?
You're my home

Where can I go but to You?
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It's so easy to forget how far we've come
And what you brought me from
It's so easy to forget how far we've come
And what you brought me from
It's so easy to forget how far we've come
And what you brought me from
It's so easy to forget how far we've come
And what you brought me out of

So many sleepless nights

Feelings in overdrive
You traded me peace, peace, peace of mind
Oh peace, peace, peace of mind