

Lullaby

Pedro the Lion

The sun shines
and leaves blow
and my hope like autumn
is turning brown.
And I know it seems like
I'm always falling down.

But it does not matter to me although it seems like it should.
It's because I know I'm understood when I hear Him say
"Rest in me, little David and dry all your tears, you can lay down
your armor and have no fear cause I'm always here when your
tired of running, and I'm all the strength that you need".

It's up hill
both ways,
tomorrow I swear
I won't act this way.
And I know it seems like
that is what I always say.

But it does not matter to me although it seems like it should.
It's because I know I'm understood when I hear Him say
"Rest in me, little David and dry all your tears, you can lay down
your armor and have no fear cause I'm always here when your
tired of running, cause I'm all the strength that you need."

You know I want to be like Jesus,
but it seems so very far away,
and when will I learn to obey, obey?