

Enough

Sara Groves

Late nights, long hours
Questions are drawn like a thin red line
No comfort left over
No safe harbor in sight

Really we don't need much
Just strength to believe
There's honey in the rock,
There's more than we see
In these patches of joy
These stretches of sorrow
There's enough for today
There will be enough tomorrow

Upstairs a child is sleeping
What a light in our strain and stress
We pray without speaking
Lord help us wait in kindness

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