

## Rest

### The Gray Havens

Re-e-e-est

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Gotta rest, fill it up (Re-e-e-est)

Gotta rest, fill it up (Re-e-e-est)

Why's it so hard, so hard to slow it down?

Why's it so hard, so hard to remember how?

Supposed to be a bright spark in the dark, burning low

Been going so hard, so hard, I'm burning out

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Living in the world in the clutches of counterfeit crutches

Telling me you matter 'bout as much as you're doing today

Crippled held in the clutches of counterfeit crutches

Saying better hurry up and matter better rush it to counter the  
claim

Let's pray

Singing: Father, bless Your name, let Your Kingdom come

Give me eyes, help me see and believe Your Son

Give me faith, let me rest in the work He's done

'Cause the work is done

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