Justin McRoberts "Secret Of The Easy Yoke"

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I could hear the church bells ringing, they pealed aloud your praise The membersÂ' faces were smiling with their hands out stretched to shake It's true they did not move me, my heart was hard and tired Their perfect fire annoyed me I could not find you anywhere

Could someone please tell me the story Of sinners ransomed from the fall I still have never seen you And some days i don't love you at all

The devoted were wearing bracelets to remind them why they came Some concrete motivation when the abstract could not do the same But if all that's left is duty I'm falling on my sword At least then i would not serve an unseen distant lord

If this is only a test I hope that lÂ'm passing Cause lÂ'm losing steam And I still want to trust you

Peace be still

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