

Showdown "Laid To Rest"

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Laid to rest, the burdens of battle
And time run their course and he falls
In the charge of the angels
Through the veil over Jordan and home

Rise up and meet your father
Joyous at the return of his son
And the world and its troubles mean nothing
Only comfort and rest in his arms

What was left, a skin naught but scars
Life spent waging a war for a king
He'd yet to see how sweet now his rest
Clothed in splendor and joy
In the presence of God, how he sings

Rise up and meet your father
Joyous at the return of his son
And the world and its troubles mean nothing
Only comfort and rest in his arms

I long to see your face
I long to be at rest
I long to end this war
I long for you to take me home

I long to see your face
I long to be at rest
I long to end this war
I long for you to take me home

Rise up and meet your father
Joyous at the return of his son
And the world and its troubles mean nothing
Only comfort and rest in his arms

I long to see your face
(Rise up and meet your father)
(Joyous at the return of his son)
I long to be at rest

I long to end this war

(And the world and its troubles mean nothing)
I long for you to take me home
(Only comfort and rest in his arms)

I long to see your face
(Only comfort and rest in his arms)
I long to be at rest

I long to end this war
I long for you to take me home

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