

## Weapons

Jars of Clay

Halleluiah, we can finally hear  
It's a miracle we feel anything at all  
The things we planted on the worst days of the year  
Grow to fingers that rip at the joy  
And set our backs against the wall  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN  
THERE ARE NO ENEMIES IN FRONT OF YOU  
Halleluiah, we can finally see  
How the bitterness was bruising on our skin  
We didn't notice that grace had run so thin  
'Till we're falling apart  
And the cracks in our hearts let the truth sink in  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN  
THERE ARE NO ENEMIES IN FRONT OF YOU (repeat)  
Halleluiah, we can finally hear  
It's a miracle we feel anything at all  
So lay your weapons down  
There are no enemies in front of you  
There are no enemies in front of you  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS DOWN  
LAY YOUR WEAPONS, THERE ARE NO ENEMIES IN FRONT OF YOU