

# Lullaby

Pedro the Lion

The sun shines  
and leaves blow  
and my hope like autumn  
is turning brown.  
And I know it seems like  
I'm always falling down.

But it does not matter to me although it seems like it should.  
It's because I know I'm understood when I hear Him say  
"Rest in me, little David and dry all your tears, you can lay d  
own your armor and have no fear cause I'm always here when your  
tired of running, and I'm all the strength that you need".

It's up hill  
both ways,  
tomorrow I swear  
I won't act this way.  
And I know it seems like  
that is what I always say.

But it does not matter to me although it seems like it should.  
It's because I know I'm understood when I hear Him say  
"Rest in me, little David and dry all your tears, you can lay d  
own your armor and have no fear cause I'm always here when your  
tired of running, cause I'm all the strength that you need."

You know I want to be like Jesus,  
but it seems so very far away,  
and when will I learn to obey, obey?