

so he sat behind his natural defences  
and there he wrestled with the song  
he heard his name in every line, his life in every measure  
faced with feelings he could not explain  
there was hunger in his hollow hesitation  
there was posturing for peace  
but even where the spirit willed  
the flesh was still maintaining  
ground to give only for a sign  
and the call went out again  
take this bread, drink this cup  
know this price has pardoned you  
from all that's hardened you  
but it's going to take some trust  
he lost a heartbeat when he heard the testimony  
another soul forsaking pride  
and quickened by the Spirit  
he's so sure that he could hear it  
Jesus his Saviour calling him to come  
come every soul by sin oppressed  
there's mercy with the Lord  
and He will surely give you rest  
by trusting in His word