

FOREST of PEACE

1. Time, play me a memory
Sweet and pure as a melody
Sung by a bell-bird high in a tree that was watching me
This, my memory, Time

Here is my soul at rest
Safely held to your tender breast
Far from the world's scorn and jest I am gently blessed
And my soul is at rest here.

*Here in the forest of Your peace
I see only beauty and blue skies
Here will my spirit be released
And I'll witness Your love through new eyes*

I fear nothing.

2. Love hurts when one goes away
Time alone is the price we pay
When we've given so deeply, we want it to stay; there are no words to say
But we're only a prayer away. Love.

*And there in the forest of His peace
Will I wait for you and you will come
We'll sit at the Lamb's Holy Feast
Then you'll know that we finally are home*

Fear nothing.
