

Anne Heaton, Maybe It's Peace

That man he had no resistance in him
Even as they brought him to his death
I resist every moment that I have
I fear the future
I rewrite my past
Maybe it's peace that lies beyond fear and desire
Maybe it's peace that's calling me home
If I pass through the doorway of fear and desire
Maybe it's peace that will welcome me home
I knew there must be a way for the finding
Though I feared it could not be of this world
If I worry or speak ill of you
I'll just say a prayer or two
And my soul will remind me I'm still loving you
Chorus