

# Avalon, Where Joy And Sorrow Meet

There's a place of quiet stillness tween the light and shadows reach  
Where the hurting and the hopeless seek everlasting peace  
Words of men and songs of angels whisper comfort bittersweet  
Mending grief and life eternal where joy and sorrow meet

There is a place where hope remains  
In crowns of thorns and crimson stains  
And tears that fall on Jesus' feet  
Where joy and sorrow meet

There's a place the lost surrender and the weary will retreat  
Full of grace and mercy tender in times of unbelief  
For the wounded there is healing, strength is given to the weak  
Broken hearts find love redeeming where joy and sorrow meet

There's a place of thirst and hunger where the roots of faith grow deep  
And there is rain and rolling thunder when the road is rough and steep  
There is hope in desperation there is victory in defeat  
At the cross of restoration where joy and sorrow meet