

Julia Fordham, Prince Of Peace

Written By: Julia Fordham

The soldiers of my discontent march from my soul to my head
I make myself a prisoner in this my latest self made war
The angel of my higher self must be guarding someone else
Haunted thoughts made manifest so many ghosts still left to rest

I wanna give up the fight; and lose myself in your love
Give up the fight; oh to be a Prince of Peace for just one night

Trapped in this eternal quest for faith and wisdom and courage
Stranded as the sole captor the same old torture as before

I wanna give up the fight; and lose myself in your love
Give up the fight; oh to be a Prince of Peace for just one night

Undaunted and unbreakable a centred soul unshakable
My root of bondage and my release
When will I be a Prince of Peace?

The soldiers of our discontent marching since this time was sent
When will the battle ever cease?
When will we learn to walk in peace?