Nicole C. Mullen, Come Unto Me

Are you looking for someone to be gentle With your broken heart, your shattered dreams? Are you searching for someone who'll be faithful To you no matter what life brings? Well I know the Maker of the storm, the sunrise; He is both the Lion and the Lamb. He is strong enough to shake all earth and heaven. Yet meek enough to take me as I am. He says..

(Chorus)
Come unto me all who are weary,
And I will give you rest.
Bring what burts, bring your scars

Bring what hurts, bring your scars, Bring the load that you carry,

And I will give you rest.

Are the clouds above your head oh so heavy, Bursting with showers of despair?
Do you struggle under more than you can carry?
Has life given more than you can bear?
Would you like to trade your failures in for victories?
Like piles of ashes in for piles of gold,
Can you fall down like a child who is helpless,
So He can pick you up and make you whole?
He says....

(Chorus)

lalalalalala lalalalalalala

(Chorus x2)