

Point Of Grace, No More Pain

they'll be no more
they'll be no more
no more pain
In the twinkle of an eye
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They'll be no more
They'll be no more
Pain
They'll be no more Pain
No more pain
No more
She sits by the window, with wandering eyes
She has a song in her heart and a golden disguise
Her body is torn because age doesn't heal
She's not letting on about the pain that she feels
But she knows in her soul that it won't be too long
'Til Jesus comes back to carry her home
Where there will be no more pain
No more sorrow
No more waiting
For the illusive tomorrows
There will be no more pain
No more dying
No more striving or strain
No more pain
My mind's eye remembers the trouble I've seen
All I have been through, and how I long to be free
But I learn by her patience that I need her resolve
To wait for the opening of eternity's halls
And I know that in time we will stand side by side
When Jesus comes back receiving His bride
Where there will be no more pain
No more sorrow
No more waiting
For the illusive tomorrows
There will be no more pain
No more dying
No more striving or strain
No more pain
Where there will be no more pain
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