

Smalltown Poets, Gospel Is Peace

Pour the oil on troubled waters

Come around lay down arms

Rest between the pure in heart and persecuted

Sound alarms to make calm

Mend the fence convincing some

The Spirit's sense of mercy

Live the Gospel and the Gospel is His peace

Oh, Oh, Oh

Heal the breach and reach out

With the olive branch, allay fear

Live the seventh blessing and expect

To be an heir of God

Meet halfway to pacify

The longing with an answer

Live the Gospel and the Gospel is His peace

Oh, Oh, Oh

For a kiss from Holiness

Discovering the dove lights only when our hearts agree

There is reverence in this

The offering of heart's ease for a spiritual wave of peace

Oh, Oh, Oh