

Without Running Away

Jason Gray

I've spent some days looking
For a length of rope
And a place to hang it
From the end of my hope
But where I thought hope had ended
I always find a little bit more

It's not like I'm trying
To be optimistic
If the truth be told
I'd rather dismiss it
And be free of the burden
Of the living that hoping requires

To bring my heart
To every day
And run the risk of fearlessly loving
Without running away

Jesus is speaking
But it's so hard to hear
When disciples with swords
Are cutting off ears
Broken and bleeding
I'm waiting for healing to come

But wounded's a part
That I've learned to play well
Though the wound may run deeper
Than I know how to tell
Where pain's an addiction
That keeps me buried alive
But when it's all that I know
I'm afraid to leave it behind

And bring my heart
To every day
And run the risk of fearlessly loving
Without running away

My heart is not lifted up
My eyes are not lifted up
But calm and quiet is my soul
Like a child with its mother is my soul

After a while in the dark
Your eyes will adjust
In the shadows you'll find
The hand you can trust
And the still small voice
That calls like the rising sun
Come

And bring your heart
To every day
Run the risk of fearlessly loving
Without running away

You must run the risk of fearlessly loving
Without running away