

# Morning Light

Josh Garrels

There's a place, a garden for the young  
To laugh and dance in safety among  
The shimmering light in the garden of peace

But steal a bite and paradise is lost  
With darkened hearts we didn't count the cost  
Forgot all we left behind

Life picks up speed before you know  
We're holding on for dear life, Oh Lord  
We're too proud to turn back now

One day it all falls down  
It breaks our heart and it breaks our crown  
Brings us down where we see

It's gonna be alright  
Turn around and let back in the light  
And joy will come  
Like a bird in the morning sun  
And all will be made well  
Once again

There's a way that seems right to a man  
Until he's in over head and he don't understand  
How the plans he made only led him astray

But every good gift comes down from above  
From the Lord of light like a labor of love  
Upon the child who waits for Him

Sometimes you'll find what you're waiting for  
Was there all along just waiting for you  
To turn around and reconcile

And it may be broken down  
All the bridges burned like an old ghost town  
But this my son can be made new

It's gonna be alright  
Shake it out and let back in the light  
And joy will come  
Like a bird in the morning sun  
And all will be made well  
And all will be made well  
And all will be made well  
Once again