

# Prince Of Peace

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The soldiers of my discontent march from my soul to my head  
I make myself a prisoner in this my latest self made war  
The angel of my higher self must be guarding someone else  
Haunted thoughts made manifest so many ghosts still left to rest

I wanna give up the fight; and lose myself in your love  
Give up the fight; oh to be a Prince of Peace for just one night

Trapped in this eternal quest for faith and wisdom and courage  
Stranded as the sole captor the same old torture as before

I wanna give up the fight; and lose myself in your love  
Give up the fight; oh to be a Prince of Peace for just one night

Undaunted and unbreakable a centred soul unshakable  
My root of bondage and my release  
When will I be a Prince of Peace?

The soldiers of our discontent marching since this time was sent  
When will the battle ever cease?  
When will we learn to walk in peace?