

## No More Pain

Point Of Grace

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 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

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No more sorrow  
No more waiting  
For illusive tomorrows  
There will be no more pain  
No more dying  
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No more pain  
(3x)

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