

# Ancient Arms

*(Inspired by Matthew 11:28-30)*

## Verse 1

I've been walking through the silence,  
Where the shadows never sleep,  
Carrying this heart of iron,  
Through the valley, dark and deep.  
Every step feels like surrender,  
Every breath a battle cry,  
But there's a whisper in the stillness -  
"Child, you don't have to try."

## Chorus

*Come to Me, when you can't stand,  
Lay your heart in ancient hands.  
You're not lost, you're not alone,  
I will lead your spirit home.  
My yoke is easy, my burden light,  
You can rest your weary mind tonight.  
You're safe here, safe from the storm -  
In My ancient arms, be reborn.*

## Verse 2

There's a peace beyond the breaking,  
Older than the world's first dawn.  
When the ache feels never-ending,  
That's when grace keeps holding on.  
I see beauty through your trembling,  
I see hope beneath your tears,  
Every scar you think disqualifies -  
Is the reason I am near.

## Bridge

You don't have to carry what I already bore,  
The cross still whispers, "Rest, there's more."  
From the dust of Eden to the empty grave,  
My love has never failed to save.

## Final Chorus

*Come to Me, when you can't stand,  
Lay your soul in ancient hands.  
You're not lost, you're not alone,  
I will lead your spirit home.  
My yoke is easy, My burden light,  
I'll hold you through the longest night.  
When your strength is gone, when the dark  
feels strong -  
You'll still belong... in My ancient arms.*