

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.*