

Secret of the Easy Yoke

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I could hear the church bells ringing, they pealed aloud your praise
The members' faces were smiling with their hands out stretched to shake
It's true they did not move me, my heart was hard and tired
Their perfect fire annoyed me
I could not find you anywhere

Could someone please tell me the story
Of sinners ransomed from the fall
I still have never seen you
And some days i don't love you at all

The devoted were wearing bracelets to remind them why they came
Some concrete motivation when the abstract could not do the same
But if all that's left is duty I'm falling on my sword
At least then i would not serve an unseen distant lord

If this is only a test
I hope that I'm passing
Cause I'm losing steam
And I still want to trust you

Peace be still