

THIS TOO SHALL PASS

by C. Thomas Gayle 1998

When your whole world is crumbling and
the cold is at your door,
Then lay your weary body down and
let the night restore.

Faith will abide
All things in time
And heal the wounds upon your soul
and comfort you inside.

Spirit be blessed
And walk you through this wilderness
to face these troubled times as long as they may last.

This too shall pass.
This too shall pass.

So show yourself some tenderness and
Let time be on your side.
And lay your weary head to rest and
Surrender for tonight.
Cleansed with your tears
The skies will clear
Your strength restored in the morning light
with all that you hold dear.

Seasons unfold
So warm your heart against the winter cold
And hold on strong as long as you can grasp

This too shall pass
This too shall pass
This too shall pass.