

# PLACE OF PEACE (spoken word)

Matthew Morris



## + Lyrics

bitterness is taking over, it's hard to resist  
God, I know you're for me but everything else feels against  
restless and stressed, everything a mess  
anxious, depressed, but I must confess  
that when all seems wrong, it's so easy to pass the blame  
and rest in the illusion that I am not in pain  
and that I am in control, the lie that I can make a way  
so God, grant me the serenity to accept what cant be changed  
when my anger is unchecked, I'm swallowed by resentment  
when God has shown me the path seek true contentment  
and my judgement is clouded, I can can hardly think  
but He's given everything I need to step into the ring  
and spar with the chaos, fight with my control  
accept that God has planned something that I do not know  
and I might have to surrender to win this fight  
but I am undefeated when I walk into this light  
this light of the world that brings the darkness to its knees  
'cause bitterness has to bow in this place of peace

brick by brick, I built up a kingdom of my own  
furnished with all of my desires and I sat upon the throne  
and nothing could go wrong, thought I was so safe and sound  
then my doubts, fears, and shame came and knocked it all down  
and as I sat there in the rubble and wondered where it all went wrong  
I was reminded of where I really belong  
see, I started to seek a new kingdom that took my doubts, fear, and shame  
and put them in a cell and I was given a new name  
and I could stand before a king and show all my past mistakes  
and He would tell me that he already took the blame  
once a slave, now a son, once I felt like a peasant  
but my past cannot prevail over what God has in the present  
and I will not be conformed, but transformed through and through  
and trust in the promise that awaits and the word that it true  
so with a peace that surpasses everything I know  
I will worship through the trials 'cause that is where I grow  
my worries come and go, yeah they may never cease  
but in the end, worry cannot withstand this place of peace

depression comes when all of my possessions are threatened  
when I amount to the measure of all my successes  
when all I want is the approval of man  
and I don't take the time to rest in the hands  
of a father who has already said He was well pleased  
in a son like me, but still I struggle to find peace  
I'm so obsessed with things that will fade away  
and I overwork myself to obtain comfort that was man made  
but I'm reminded these words "it is finished" the work is done  
I was trying to earn something, forgetting the work of the son  
by grace, through faith, now I can know who I am  
child of God, kingdom worker, and now I can trust the plan  
and I don't have to understand, He is God, I am man  
let Him do his work and I'll do what I can  
and yes, it's overwhelming, but so is this love that set me free  
and my depression doesn't make decisions in this place of peace