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Without Running Away
Jason Gray
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I ve spent some days looking for a length of rope

And a place to hang it from the end of my hope

But where I thought hope had ended I always find a little bit more

It's not like I m trying to be optimistic

If the truth be told I d rather dismiss it

And be free of the burden of the living that hoping requires

F

To bring my heart

G Am

To every day

And run the risk of fearlessly loving

Without running away

Jesus is speaking but it s so hard to hear

When disciples with swords are cutting off ears

Broken and bleeding I m waiting for healing to come

But wounded s a part that I ve learned to play well

Though the wound may run deeper than I know how to tell

Where pain s an addiction that keeps me buried alive G

But when it s all that I know I m afraid to leave it behind

And bring my heart

Am

To every day

And run the risk of fearlessly loving

Without running away

Αm My heart is not lifted up My eyes are not lifted up F C G But calm and quiet is my soul Like a child with its mother is my soul After a while in the dark your eyes will adjust In the shadows you ll find the hand you can trust And the still small voice that calls like the rising sun Come С F And bring your heart Am G To every day Run the risk of fearlessly loving Am G Without running away You must run the risk of fearlessly loving

Without running away