

Take Me To The King

Take me to the King. I don't have much to bring.
My heart is torn in pieces. It's my offering. Take me to the King.

Truth is I'm tired, options are few. I'm trying to pray but where are You?
I'm all churched out, hurt and abused. I can't fake what's left to do?
Truth is I'm weak, and no strength to fight, no tears to cry even if I tried.
But still my soul refuses to die, one touch will change my life.

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and leave me there alone to gaze upon Your glory and sing to You this song
Take me to the King.

Truth is it's time to stop playing these games. We need a word for the people's pain.
So Lord speak right now, let it fall like rain, yeah, we're desperate we're chasing after you
No rules, no religion, I've made my decision To run to You, the healer that I need.

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Lord we're in the way, we keep making mistakes.
The glory' s not for us, it's all for You. Glory' s not for us, it's all for You

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