

Tamela Mann

"Take Me To The King"

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

Lay me at the throne
Leave me there alone
To gaze upon your glory
And sing to you this song

Take me to the King

Verse 1:

Truth is I'm tired
Options are few
I'm trying to pray
But where are you?
I'm all church'd out
Hurt and abused
I can't fake
What's left to do?

Verse 2:

Truth is I'm weak
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

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
We're desperate
Chasing after you

Bridge:

No rules no religion
I've made my decision
To run to you
The healer that I need

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take me to the king

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