

New Jerusalem

"TAKE ME HOME"

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TAKE ME HOME.
I LONG TO REST IN YOUR GREEN PASTURES,
WORSHIP YOU UPON YOUR THRONE.

HOLD ME CLOSE,
TO YOU I AM A HUMBLE SERVANT.
HARVEST NOW THESE SEEDS YOU'VE SOWN.

KNOWING YOU,
IS MORE THAN BOWING DOWN TO WORSHIP,
EVEN THOUGH THAT'S ALL I'D DO,
BUT,

BY YOUR SIDE,
YOU ARE A FRIEND, I CAN DEPEND UPON,
YOUR OPENED ARMS SO WIDE.

AND I KNOW YOUR LOVE IS REAL...

FROM YOUR HAND,
I SEE THE WAVES OF LOVE DESCENDING FORTH,
INTO THESE DRY, PARCHED LANDS.
AND,

IN YOUR ARMS,
I FEEL SECURE, I CAN ENDURE,
I KNOW THE STRENGTH OF YOUR COMMAND.

IN YOUR EYES,
I FEEL COMPASSION, NOW IN FASHION,
UNSEEN VISIONS ALL AROUND ME.

TAKE ME HOME.
AS MY SAVIOR, LET YOUR RIVERS FLOW,
FROM THE HEAVENS TO THE EARTH.

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