I'll take off my shoes, I'm coming in, Untie this rope, I'm staying with him, Love of my life, I'll live and die, Just for the moments for my king and I. Why did you call, why did you wait, For someone so quilty, someone so fake. There are no words for my beautiful song, Now I'm in the arms of my beautiful one. Hold me, blow all the pride from my bones, With your fire. Hold me, breathe on this heart made of stone, Keep it pure. Hold me, saviour of heaven and earth, King forever. Hold me, love of my life lead me on, Through the fire, lead me on... I'll take off this crown and fall at your feet, The secret of joy are the moments we meet. How could a man with all of your fame, Pull me from darkness and call me by name. So hold me today, as I carry your cross, Into the desert to find who is lost. Look at my hands, they're still full of faith, God keep them clean till we finish the race