

## Draw Me

Eowyn

Stakes are high and pressure's building.  
Soon the world will lose its tie.  
Choices rendered now may later  
Cause the weary soul to die.

What you gonna say when they ask you?  
What you gonna do when they come for everything you knew?  
Don't you let them push you far away from what  
He's called you too!

Draw me to Your side again  
Fill this void that I come to  
Draw me toward the light again,  
Back into Your holy presence.

Past mistakes now beckon closure.  
What was lost will soon be found.  
Nailed by sin the blood has  
Broken chains that held us deeply bound.

What you gonna say when they ask you?  
What you gonna do when they come for everything you knew?  
Don't you let them push you far away from what  
He's called you too!

Draw me to Your side again  
Fill this void that I come to  
Draw me toward the light again,  
Back into Your holy presence.

Higher to Your mercy... to Your greatness...  
to Your likeness!

Draw me to Your side again  
Fill this void that I have come to  
Draw me toward the light again,  
Back into Your holy presence.