

Take Me to the Church

Nik Kershaw

Jasmine and sandalwood, I smell the incense burning
I was the faithless one, but you've got this worm turning
And now I do believe I open up and breath you into me
I'd like to drink from you, worship the ground you walk on
Be yours in our communion

Take me to the church, take me to the church of you
Take me to the church, take me to the church of you

And I'll be on my knees to give you my confession
Subject of my desire, object of my obsession
Your body like a shrine, I offer sacrifices up to you
And you will let me in to places sweet and sacred
To where the flame is naked

Take me to the church, take me to the church of you
Take me to the church, take me to the church of you

And I'll be on my feet to sing my praises to ya
Sing glory Hallelujah

Take me to the church, take me to the church of you
Take me to the church, take me to the church of you.