

House Of Gold

Paul Oakley

Your voice is like thunder
Your eyes like fire
Your throne is forever
In unapproachable light

Your grace is so tender
Your love like wine
To you I surrender
I lay down my life

And all I want to do...
Is to build a house of gold
Purest silver and costly stones

Let it stand when the fire comes
When the day brings your light

Be my wisdom and be my strength
Fill me up with your faithfulness
Keep me loving until the end
Let the fire in your eyes
See a living sacrifice
Pleasing in your sight