

# Take Me To The King

Tamela Mann

Take me to the King  
I don't have much to bring  
My heart is torn in pieces  
It's my offering  
Take me to the King

Truth is I'm tired  
Options are few  
I'm trying to pray  
But where are you?  
I'm all churchied out  
Hurt and abused  
I can't fake  
What's left to do?

Truth is I'm weak  
No strength to fight  
No tears to cry  
Even if I tried  
But still my soul  
Refuses to die  
One touch will change my life

Take me to the King  
I don't have much to bring  
My heart's torn in pieces  
It's my offering

Lay me at the throne  
Leave me there alone  
To gaze upon Your glory  
And sing to You this song  
Please take me to the King

Truth is it's time  
To stop playing these games  
We need a word  
For the people's pain

So Lord speak right now  
Let it pour like rain  
Oh, yeah, we're desperate  
We're chasing after you

No rules, no religion  
I've made my decision  
To run to You,  
The healer that I need

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My heart's torn to pieces  
It's my offering

Lay me at the throne  
Leave me there alone  
To gaze upon Your glory

And to sing to You this song

Take me to the...

Lord we're in the way  
We keep making mistakes  
The glory's not for us  
It's all for You

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I don't have much to bring  
My heart's torn to pieces  
It's my offering

Lay me at the throne  
Leave me there alone  
To gaze upon Your glory  
And sing to You this song

Take me to the King [x3]