

## Land Of The Living

Waterdeep

One thing I ask of you  
This is what I seek  
That I may dwell in your house  
Feel your pleasure wash over me

One thing I ask of you  
This is what I need  
That I may hide in your hands  
Feel your presence fall over me

And I am confident of this one thing  
That my eyes will be blessed  
When they gaze upon your beauty  
And my lips will be sweet  
When they whisper words of Praise  
And my heart will be dancing  
When it knows that you are with me  
And I will see your goodness  
In the land of the living