

Take Me to the King (feat. Kirk Franklin)

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 churched 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 into 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 fall like rain
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 Take me to the king
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 to sing to you this songTake me to theLord we're in the way

We keep making mistakes

Glory is not for us

Its all for youTake me to the king

I don't have much to bring

My heart's torn to pieces

It's my offeringLay me at the throne

Leave me there alone

To gaze upon your glory

And sing to you this songTake me to the king

Take me to the king

Take me to the king

Songwriters

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