

# 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 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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