Song To The King

Pocket Full Of Rocks

I've felt the thunder speak of Your name
And I've watched the lightning, your glory proclaim
I've gazed upon mountains that testify of Your fame
And I've heard the waves on the ocean echo their refrainThis is my song, my song to the King
And I stand in awe of Your majesty
And I don't have much, but I give everything
This is my song, song to my KingIt seems all creation, oh it's longing for You
From here to the farthest star they're worshipping You
And who am I God that You are mindful of me
I'm simple in heart, simple in song, I'm a small offeringBut this is my song, my song to the King
And I stand in awe of Your majesty
And I don't have much but I give everything
(Don't have much)
For this is my song, my song to the KingIt's all the creation hesitates now
(Hesitates now)
And all of the angels stops singing now
(Stops singing now)
As the King of all glory listens to my songThis is my song, my song to my King
And I stand in awe of Your majesty
And I don't have much but I give everything
For this is my song, song to my KingIs my song to my King
My song to my King

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