

Take Me In

40 Watt Sun

Take me past the outer courts
Into the holy place
Past the brazen altar
Lord, I want to see your face
Pass me by the crowds of people
The priests who sing your praise
I hunger and thirst for your righteousness
And it's only found one place
Take me in to the holy of holies
Take me in by the blood of the lamb
Take me in to the holy of holies
Take the coal, cleanse my lips, here I am
Take the coal, cleanse my lips, here I am
Take me past the outer courts
Into the holy place
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