



The Presence Of The King

Throne For One

I open my eyes, in another world
Blinking at the palace gate Is this a dream?
Beyond the divide between reality and time
I sense the King inside

I'm here, I'll wait. A slave at the gate
Thirsting for the King's attention
I've have no invitation

He gave His Word and I want to believe
I'm here to request, the mercy of the King

This is the desperate crying of my soul
To find a peaceful place to call my own
Oh I have nothing of worth
But I am not afraid to work
Just need a home, with a room for one

Jesus:

"Let not your weary heart
Troubled be
I've called you in your dreams
And you have come to Me

Many rooms in Father's house
I've come ahead to prepare
A place for you
And soon I will be back for you

I AM Way, the Truth, the Light
The throne room of your heart
Will be your King's delight."

This is the deepest yearning of my soul
For You to make this orphaned heart Your home
Mine is a humble abode
But Lord if all that You want is a heart
Here's a throne for One

Peaceful, Divine, Matchless
The King is in His palace
He abides in me now and I abide in Him

This is the deepest yearning of my soul
For You to make this broken heart Your home
Mine is a humble abode
Your Son says all that You want is a heart
With a throne for One

You gave Your Word and I believe
I'm here to request, the Presence of the King