

Eowyn, Draw Me

Stakes are high and pressure's building.
Soon the world will lose its tie.
Choices rendered now may later
Cause the weary soul to die.

What you gonna say when they ask you?
What you gonna do when they come for everything you knew?
Don't you let them push you far away from what
He's called you too!

Draw me to Your side again
Fill this void that I come to
Draw me toward the light again,
Back into Your holy presence.

Past mistakes now beckon closure.
What was lost will soon be found.
Nailed by sin the blood has
Broken chains that held us deeply bound.

What you gonna say when they ask you?
What you gonna do when they come for everything you knew?
Don't you let them push you far away from what
He's called you too!

Draw me to Your side again
Fill this void that I come to
Draw me toward the light again,
Back into Your holy presence.

Higher to Your mercy... to Your greatness...
to Your likeness!

Draw me to Your side again
Fill this void that I have come to
Draw me toward the light again,
Back into Your holy presence.