

Waterdeep, Land Of The Living

One thing I ask of you
This is what I seek
That I may dwell in your house
Feel your pleasure wash over me

One thing I ask of you
This is what I need
That I may hide in your hands
Feel your presence fall over me

Chorus:
And I am confident of this one thing
That my eyes will be blessed
When they gaze upon your beauty
And my lips will be sweet
When they whisper words of Praise
And my heart will be dancing
When it knows that you are with me
And I will see your goodness
In the land of the living