

Akacia, Hold Me

A Man born to be King
A Man to set us free
Who's got the answers, mends the broken dreams
falling apart, tearing at the seams, Oh Lord hold me
Oh Lord hold me

A Man full of Light
A Man to make things right
I drag my feet from dawn 'till dusk
I look for hope to build a fire
and late at night I plan with restless zeal
at my drawing board, to invent the wheel, Oh Lord, hold me
Oh Lord hold me

A Man, the Son of God
A Man, The Living Lord
Behind this veil tearing at the seams
A life much greater than all our dreams
A guiding light despite our broken plans

A resting place, in secure Hands
Oh Lord hold me, Oh Lord hold me