

King Of The Jungle

Steven Curtis Chapman

Well, the day has just begun
And I'm already running late
With too many irons in the fire
And too much on my plate
I'd be pulling out my hair
If I could just get one hand free
And I'd stop this world
If I could find the key

What I feel
Is telling me I'm going crazy
But what is real
Says God's still on His throne
What I need
Is to remember one thing:
That the Lord of the gentle breeze
Is Lord of the rough and tumble
And He is the King of the jungle

People say this world's a jungle
And sometimes I must admit
I'd be scared to death
If I did not know who was king of it
But the truth is God created
This whole world with His own hand
So everything is under His command, and...

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K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e
He's king of creation
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e
Ruler of all of the sky and the sea
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e
He's always in control
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e
He is the King of kings
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e
He's sitting on the throne
K-i-n-g of the j-u-n-g-l-e
He is the King of kings