

Throne Room

Kim Walker-Smith

Dream after dream, You are
Speaking to me, breathing
Word after word of kingdom come
Here at Your feet, I can
See the unseen, truly
One look at You and I'm undone

I run to the throne room
I run to the throne room

And I fall on my face
With angels and saints
And all I can say is
Holy, holy, holy are You, God
My heart can't contain
The weight of Your name
And all I can say is
Holy, holy, holy are You

Grace upon grace, all my
Fear falls away only
Your perfect love for me remains
Oh, time after time You stay
Close by my side burning
Fire inside I can't contain

I run to the throne room
I run to the throne room

And I fall on my face
With angels and saints
And all I can say is
Holy, holy, holy are You, God
My heart can't contain
The weight of Your name
And all I can say is
Holy, holy, holy are You

I run to the throne room
Before You, the only One
I run to the throne room
Before You, I'm overcome
I run to the throne room
Before You, the only One
I run to the throne room
Before You, I'm overcome

And I fall on my face
With angels and saints
And all I can say is
Holy, holy, holy are You, God
My heart can't contain
The weight of Your name
And all I can say is
Holy, holy, holy are You