

# Take Me to the Church

Nik Kershaw

Jasmine and sandalwood, I smell the incense burning  
I was the faithless one, but you've got this worm turning  
And now I do believe I open up and breath you into me  
I'd like to drink from you, worship the ground you walk on  
Be yours in our communion

Take me to the church, take me to the church of you  
Take me to the church, take me to the church of you

And I'll be on my knees to give you my confession  
Subject of my desire, object of my obsession  
Your body like a shrine, I offer sacrifices up to you  
And you will let me in to places sweet and sacred  
To where the flame is naked

Take me to the church, take me to the church of you  
Take me to the church, take me to the church of you

And I'll be on my feet to sing my praises to ya  
Sing glory Hallelujah

Take me to the church, take me to the church of you  
Take me to the church, take me to the church of you.