

Center Of Your Will

Twila Paris

Living in this temple
Dealing with this clay
I've been known to compromise
You have seen me turn away
Though I am distracted by a temporary thrill
I could never live outside the center of Your will

Resolutions broken, promises unkept
You have held my faithless heart
Like a father while You wept
I've been on the edge before, and I have felt the chill
But I could never live outside the center of Your will

Keep me in the center
In the center of Your will
Center of Your will
...

I am bought and chosen, servant to the throne
Following a higher call, for my life is not my own
Though I sometimes fear this place, and find it hard to fill
I could never live outside the center of Your will