

The Tower

by Annie Herring

The enemy of childhood took me in
Taught my heart to doubt
Taught my heart to sin
And took away my sweet dream
That some day there'd be
A Prince Who had the power
To take me to His Tower
And fill my heart with purity

The enemy of springtime
Captured my song
And lead me to his castle where it's night all day long
And I've been bound in silence
Waiting to be found
By Someone Who has the power
To take me from this tower
Where my voice is locked in chains

In lonely desperation
My silence cry
Echoed through my memory of GOD's Lullaby
And I thought heard Him singing
While my heart wept with shame
Then He spoke my name in power
And took me from this tower
Where my life was locked in chains

And I will worship Him with all my heart
With all my soul

With all my mind
With all my strength
I'll worship Him

And I will worship Him with all my heart
With all my might
With all my joy
With all my life
I'll worship Him

When I hear small voices
Passing by
I call out to them
Don't believe the lies
Listen to the heart's dream
That someday there'll be
A Prince Who has the power
To take you to His Tower
And fill your heart with purity

Oh a Prince Who has the power
To take you to His Tower
And fill your heart with purity