Come to Me

Come to me David; come to me You are so busy, so distracted, so tired. Is not my presence more pleasant than your activity?

He who dwells in the shelter of the most High,
Will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord.

He is my refuge

And my fortress.

My God in whom I trust.

Come to me David; come to me.
I am a bridegroom but my bed is empty.
And you are up and away,
So busy doing...
doing...
doing.

Won't you come to me and enjoy my embrace?

Come to me David; come to me.

I am your friend and I long to walk with you again.

To visit and speak with you of things you care about.

Things I care about because I care about you.

But the path beside me is empty.

I can see you across the way,

Waving to me, distantly.

Come to me. Lets walk together.

Come to me David; come to me.

I am your daddy and I remember when you would crawl up in my lap.

And we would not say anything, just rock together.

But my lap is empty and

I long for you to return.

Come to me, sit and rock with me for a while.

Come to me David; come to me.

I am your Savior, on this cross.

And the cross next to me is empty.

I have died for you.

Now won't you come to me?

Take up your cross and die with me.

So we can live.

There is no fear with me David.

My love surrounds you; my love sustains you and secures you.

If you will dwell in my shelter and rest in my shadow

Then you will say of me,

You are my refuge.

You are my fortress,

You are my God.

I trust You.

Oh David, please, come to me.