

Into My Arms (2011 Remastered Edition)

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I don't believe in an interventionist god
But I know, darling, that you do
But if I did I would kneel down and ask him
Not to intervene when it came to you
Oh, not to touch a hair on your head
Leave you as you are
If he felt he had to direct you
Then direct you into my arms
Into my arms, o lord
Into my arms, o lord
Into my arms
And I don't believe in the existence of angels
Looking at you I wonder if that's true
But if I did I would summon them together
Ask them to watch over you
Oh, to each burn a candle for you
To make bright and clear your path
And to walk, like Christ, in grace and love
And guide you into my arms
Into my arms, o lord
Into my arms, o lord
Into my arms
But I believe in love
And I know that you do too
And I believe in some kind of path
That we can walk down, me and you
So keep your candles burning
Make her journey bright and pure
That she'll keep returning
Always and evermore
Into my arms, o lord
Into my arms, o lord
Into my arms
To make bright and clear your path
And to walk, like Christ, in grace and love
And guide you into my arms
Into my arms, O Lord
Into my arms, O Lord
Into my arms
And I believe in Love
And I know that you do too
And I believe in some kind of path
That we can walk down, me and you

So keep your candle burning
And make her journey bright and pure
That she will keep returning
Always and evermore Into my arms, O Lord
Into my arms, O Lord
Into my arms, O Lord
Into my arms

Songwriters

Cave Nick (au)Published by

SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>