In the Lord's Arms

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals

Like the wings stolen from an angel
Like petals gone from a rose
Like a dove caught in a storm
Tonight he is in the Lord's armsThe wind, it blew straight through us
And whispered to me in tongues
I was told I was warned
Tonight he would be in the Lord's arms
Tonight he is in the Lord's arms
So I'll drink this wine to him
With each glass a memory
He left me with his crown of thorns
Tonight he is in the Lord's arms
Tonight he is in the Lord's arms
Tonight he is in the Lord's arms
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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