Arms Of Love

Amy Grant

Lord, I'm really glad you're here
I hope you feel the same when you see all my fear

And how I fail

I fall sometimes

It's hard to walk in shifting sand

I miss the rock and find, have nowhere left to stand I start to cryLord, please help me raise my hands so you can pick me up

Hold me close

Hold me tighterI have found a place where I can hide

It's safe inside

Your arms of love

Like a child who's helped throughout a storm

You keep me warm

In your arms of loveStorms will come and storms will go

Wonder just how many storms it takes until

I finally know

You're here always

Even when my skies are far from gray

I can stay

Teach me to stay thereIn the place I've found where I can hide

It's safe inside

Your arms of love

Like a child who's helped throughout a storm

You keep me warm

In your arms of love

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