

# Into My Arms

## 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, 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, 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, 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, O Lord  
Into my arms And I believe in Love  
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