

## Your Arms

By The Tree

When surrounded by my doubts  
Here am I turning inside out  
I remember my confidence  
It comes from you  
This I can depend on

My hope  
It comes from you  
My strength  
Is found in you  
When I'm lost  
I come running to your arms  
And I'm found  
I'm found in you

Far beyond these thoughts I feel  
Something greater I hold on to  
It lifts me up to a higher place  
To your arms I will fly away

And you hold me just a little longer  
Till my fears subside  
And take away the lonely pain  
Till my tears run dry  
You let me know forever more  
Your arms are open wide for me

My hope  
It comes from you  
My strength  
Is found in you