

Love In Your Arms

eleventyseven

I've been looking for anything
To point me in the right direction
Time is running out
And I still haven't figured out
Quite how I'm gonna reach perfection

Everybody is laying down the law
They're all amazingly opinionated
I know there must be something more
Than what the world is believing in

I was lost in a place no one wants to be
Trying hard to convince my heart to believe
You were there all along, I just couldn't see
That there's a love in Your arms that's waiting for me

I never bother with the politics
In the end they never really matter at all
So stop telling me who I want to be
Freedom means I make decisions

When everything gets so complicated
Who do I choose to believe?
Religion can be so overrated
But all I know is now I am free