Some people try to listen to the bottom of a bottle Some people try to listen to a needle in their arms Some people try to listen to the money in their pocket Some people try to listen to another's arms

You and I are not that different We got a void and we're just trying to fill it up With something that'll give just a little peace

All we want is a hand to reach to Open arms that say I love you We'd give anything to hear the voice of the Savior

Some people try to find it with blind ambition

Some people try to find it where no one else has gone

Some people try to find it in the crowns of victory

Some people get defeated and lose the strength to carry on

You and I are not that different We got a void and we're just trying to fill it up With something that'll give just a little peace

All we want is a hand to reach to Open arms that say I love you We'd give anything to hear the voice of the Savior The voice of the Savior

Some people try to find it in the shadow of a steeple Some people try to find it in the back row pew Some people try to find it in the arms of Jesus That's where I found it, how about you?

You and I are not that different We got a void and we're just trying to fill it up With something that'll give just a little peace

All we want is a hand to reach to
Open arms that say I love you
We'd give anything to hear the voice of the Savior
The voice of the Savior

We'd give anything to hear the voice of the Savior The voice of the Savior, the voice of the Savior