

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 cry

Lord, please help me raise my hands so you can pick me up
Hold me close
Hold me tighter

I 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 love

Storms 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 there

In 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