

# In The Lord's Arms

**Ben Harper**

Like the wings stolen from an angel  
Like petals gone from a rose  
Like a dove caught in a storm

Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms

The wind it blew straight through us  
And whispered to me in tongues  
I was told I was wrong

Tonight he would be in the Lord's Arms  
Tonight he is in the Lord's Arms

So I dranked this wine to him  
With each glass of memory  
He left with his crown of thornes

Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms  
Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms  
Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms