

The Arms Of My Savior

Lincoln Brewster

When I'm all alone
The weight of the world
is more than I,
can bear on my own

When all my plans have failed
and I suffer defeat
I'm down on my knees
I can't get to my feet

Your love breaks through
Reminds me of the hope that I have in you
That I have in you

There's no other place, That I'd rather be
than safe in the arms, the arms of my savior
There's no other place, that I'd rather be
than safe in the arms, the arms of my savior

la la la, la la

When I'm feeling overwhelmed
like I can't take anymore
I've thrown up my hands,
all I see is the floor

I've looked to the north,
the south west and the east
But as far as I can see
I can't find any peace

Then your grace breaks through
Reminds me of the hope that I have in you
So I run to you, whoa

There's no other place, that I'd rather be
then safe in the arms, the arms of my savior
There's no other place, that I can be free
So I run to the arms, the arms on my savior

Life shouldn't be, something to dread
'Cause I know you still know
how many hairs are on my head
So I run to you, So I run to you, whoa

There's no other place, There's no other place
That I'd rather be, yea
there's no other place, there's no other place
There's no other place, that I'd rather be, yea

no other place
in your arms
in your arms
I sing to you
yea
In your arms lord
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