

# 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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