

Open Arms

Michael W. Smith

Many people in the steeple
But no one leaves the walls
Quick to stand and speak all of their beliefs
Quick to leave you if you fall

Tell me where's the love
It knows no boundaries
Tell me where's the love, yeah, yeah
Open arms, we need to be open arms

Never judge You, always loving
Needs to be what we become
Lifting up the lost, showing them the cross
Shining brightly like the sun

Tell me where's the love
It knows no boundaries
Tell me where's the love, yeah, yeah
Open arms, we need to be open arms, yeah

Tell me where's the love
It knows no boundaries
Tell me where's the love, yeah, yeah
Open arms, we need to be open arms, oh yeah
And everybody sing

Open arms, we need to be open arms
And the whole world sing
Open arms, we need to be open arms