

Arms Wide Open

Misty Edwards

"What does love look like?" is the question I've been pondering

"What does love look like?"

"What does love look like?" is the question I've been asking of You

I once believed that love was romance, just a chance
I even thought that love was for the lucky and the beautiful

I once believed that love was a momentary bliss

But love is more than this

All You ever wanted was my attention

All You ever wanted was love from me

All You ever wanted was my affections, to sit here at Your feet

Then I sat down, a little frustrated and confused

If all of life comes down to love

Then love has to be more than sentiment

More than selfishness and selfish gain

And then I saw Him there, hanging on a tree, looking at me

I saw Him there, hanging on a tree, looking at me

He was looking at me, looking at Him, staring through me

I could not escape those beautiful eyes

And I began to weep and weep

He had arms wide open, a heart exposed

Arms wide open; He was bleeding, bleeding

Love's definition, love's definition was looking at me

Looking at Him, hanging on a tree

I began to weep and weep and weep and weep

This is how I know what love is, this is how I know what love is

And as I sat there weeping, crying

Those beautiful eyes, full of desire and love

He said to me, "You shall love Me, You shall love Me

You shall love Me, You shall love Me"

With arms wide open, a heart exposed

With arms wide open, bleeding, sometimes bleeding

If anybody's looking for love in all the wrong places

If you've been searching for love, come to Me, come to

Me

Take up your cross, deny yourself

Forget your father's house and run, run with Me

You were made for abandonment, wholeheartedness

You were made for someone greater, someone bigger, so

follow Me

And You'll come alive when you learn to die

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