Grant Amy "Arms Of Love"

Visit "Arms Of Love" on MotoLyrics.com

Arms Of Love By Amy Grant

Lord I'm really glad You're here.

I hope you feel the same when You see all my fear, And how I fail.

I fall sometimes.

It's hard to walk on shifting sand.

I miss the rock, and find there's nowhere left to stand; I start to cry.

Lord, please help me raise my hands so You can pick me up.

Hold me close.

Hold me tighter.

I have found a place where I can hide.

It's safe inside

Your arms of love.

Like a child who's helped throughout a storm,

You keep me warm

In Your arms of love.

Storms will come and storms will go.

Wonder just how many storms it takes until

I finally know

You're here always.

Even when my skies are far from gray,

I can stay;

Teach me to stay there,

In the place I've found where I can hide.

It's safe inside

Your arms of love.

Like a child who's helped throughout a storm,

You keep me warm

In Your arms of love.

Visit Grant Amy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.