

Your Arms

By The Tree

When surrounded by my doubts
Here am I turning inside out
I remember my confidence
It comes from you
This I can depend on

My hope
It comes from you
My strength
Is found in you
When I'm lost
I come running to your arms
And I'm found
I'm found in you

Far beyond these thoughts I feel
Something greater I hold on to
It lifts me up to a higher place
To your arms I will fly away

And you hold me just a little longer
Till my fears subside
And take away the lonely pain
Till my tears run dry
You let me know forever more
Your arms are open wide for me

My hope
It comes from you
My strength
Is found in you