

Into My Arms

Flaming Lips

I don't believe in an interventionist God
But I know, darling, that you do
But if I did, I would kneel down and ask Him
Not to intervene when it came to you

Oh, not to touch a hair on your head
Leave you as you are
If he felt he had to direct you
Then direct you into my arms

Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms

And I don't believe in the existence of angels
But looking at you I wonder if that's true
But if I did I would summon them together
And ask them to watch over you

To each burn a candle for you
To make bright and clear your path
And to walk, like Christ, in grace and love
And guide you into my arms

Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms

So keep your candles burning
And make her journey bright and pure
That she will keep returning
Always and evermore

Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord
Into my arms, o Lord