The Arms Of My Savior

Lincoln Brewster

When I'm all alone
The weight of the world
is more than I,
can bear on my own

When all my plans have failed and I suffer defeat I'm down on my knees I can't get to my feet

Your love breaks through
Reminds me of the hope that I have in you
That I have in you

There's no other place, That I'd rather be than safe in the arms, the arms of my savior There's no other place, that I'd rather be than safe in the arms, the arms of my savior

la la la, la la

When I'm feeling overwhelmed like I can't take anymore I've thrown up my hands, all I see is the floor

I've looked to the north, the south west and the east But as far as I can see I can't find any peace

Then your grace breaks through Reminds me of the hope that I have in you So I run to you, whoa

There's no other place, that I'd rather be then safe in the arms, the arms of my savior There's no other place, that I can be free So I run to the arms, the arms on my savior

Life shouldn't be, something to dread 'Cause I know you still know how many hairs are on my head So I run to you, So I run to you, whoa

There's no other place, There's no other place That I'd rather be, yea there's no other place, there's no other place There's no other place, that I'd rather be, yea

no other place
in your arms
in your arms
I sing to you
yea
In your arms lord
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