

# Lamb

Phildel

Oh my precious lamb I hear you calling  
And offer up my hands to you in healing  
Let my voice resound where your hurts are deepest  
Let me voice resound, when yours is weakest

Fold in to my arms, it's enough  
Fold into my arms, you are loved  
You are loved  
You are loved

Oh my precious lamb I hear you  
Crying  
And time will take its time  
To deliver, meaning  
Buried by their lies  
But you're gonna be alright  
Silenced by their words  
But you're gonna be heard

Fold into my arms, it's enough  
Fold into my arms, you are loved  
You are loved  
You are loved

For all those years they put you down  
For all those years without your crown

Fold into my arms, it's enough  
Fold into my arms, you are loved  
You are loved  
You are loved