

Lamb

Phidel

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