

Sarah Masen, Wrap My Arms Around Your Name

Mystery's walking on my head again
In a pattern figure eight
Round a turn cross a path again and again and again
Save communion for the holidays
And keep perception at a safe arms length Does hallelujah wear the same old
face I'm okay yeah okay fine okay
What I really want is
To wrap my arms around Your name
To wrap my arms around Your name
Do all the angels sound the same
To wrap my arms around Your name
To break the cycle cynical
Keeping man inside his head
Wisdom offers up her best advice
And I'll run to her side and ask why and ask why
I'll scrape the bottom 'til I'm good and ready old
And take the cup of kindness while searching for the gold
For the gold for the gold
Tomorrow's filling up like yesterday
Something's constant underneath this place
Shape this prayer to sing with such a grace
For today just today or someday
What I'd really like is
To wrap my arms around Your name
To wrap my arms around Your name
Salvation's forever taking place
To wrap my arms around Your name
Hallelujah