

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals, In the Lord's Arms

Like the wings stolen from an angel
Like petals gone from a rose
Like a dove caught in a storm
Tonight he's in the Lord's arms
Oh, the wind it blew straight through us
And whispered to me in tongues
I was told I was wrong
Tonight he would be in the Lord's arms
Tonight he is in the Lord's arms
So, I drank this wine to him
With each glass of memory
He left me with His crown of thrones
Tonight he's in the Lord's arms
He left me with his crown of thrones
Tonight he's in the Lord's arms
Tonight he's in the Lord's arms
Tonight he's in the Lord's arms