

# Eleventy Seven, Love In Your Arms

I've been looking for anything  
To point me in the right direction  
Time is running out  
And I still haven't figured out  
Quite how I'm gonna reach perfection

Everybody is laying down the law  
They're all amazingly opinionated  
I know there must be something more  
Than what the world is believing in

I was lost in a place no one wants to be  
Trying hard to convince my heart to believe

You were there all along, I just couldn't see  
That there's a love in Your arms that's waiting for me

I never bother with the politics  
In the end they never really matter at all  
So stop telling me who I want to be  
Freedom means I make decisions

When everything gets so complicated  
Who do I choose to believe?  
Religion can be so overrated  
But all I know is now I am free