

# Michael W. Smith, Open Arms

Many people in the steeple  
But no one leaves the walls  
Quick to stand and speak  
All of their beliefs  
Quick to leave you if you fall

Tell me where's the love  
It knows no boundaries  
Tell me where's the love  
Yeah yeah  
Open arms  
We need to be  
Open arms

Never judge you  
Always loving  
Needs to be what we become  
Lifting up the lost  
Showing them the cross  
Shining brightly like the sun

Tell me where's the love  
It knows no boundaries  
Tell me where's the love  
Yeah yeah  
Open arms  
We need to be  
Open arms  
Yeah

Tell me where's the love  
That knows no boundaries  
Tell me where's the love  
Yeah yeah  
Open arms  
We need to be  
Open arms  
Yeah  
Oh yeah  
Everybody sing

Na na na na na na  
Na na na  
[Buncha these]  
Open arms  
We need to be open arms  
And the whole world sing  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na [Buncha these]  
Open arms