

The Arms of Creation (page 1 of 2)

(capo 3)

Verse:

 A
We walk for miles to see miles
 D
Barely stepping inside of our lives
 A
Still we know a rainbow of memories
 D
Astonishing, shimmering lies

Pre-Chorus 1:

 E G
Across the wide days of a dying white plain
 E G
The mission field buried by cold caustic rain
 A
We'll never be centered in time
E
Rhythms of wonderment pushed down inside

Chorus:

 A D
Oh, awake, wait; wake in the arms of Creation
 A D
Oh, escape, turn; lie in the arms of Creation
 A D
Left alone, breathe; sing gentle songs to Creation
 A D
Hope is there, wait; wake in the arms of Creation

Verse:

 A
Just give us a glimpse of the canopy
 D
An impression of how we were done
 A
Mixing the clay with the miracle
 D
The Maker pulled life from the sun

Pre-Chorus 1

Chorus

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Verse:

 A
Come move to the edge of deliverance
 D
Where maybe we'll feel satisfied
 A
Finding our place in the everything
 D
A ripple that moves through the tide

Pre-Chorus 2:

E G
Resting on benches and laughing in tune
E G
Comfort pulled closer, awake to the moon
 A
We'll feel the bright universe gasp
 E
The bells of eternity ringing at last

Chorus:

 A D
Oh, awake, wait; wake in the arms of Creation
 A D
Oh, escape, turn; lie in the arms of Creation
 A D
Left alone, breathe; sing gentle songs to Creation
 A D
Hope is there, wait; wake in the arms of Creation