

The Arms of Creation

Verse:

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

Pre-Chorus 1:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse:

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

Pre-Chorus 1

Chorus

Verse:

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

Pre-Chorus 2:

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

Chorus