The Script, Arms Open

I can’t unfeel your pain
I can’t undo what’s done
 can’t send back the rain
bit if I could I would
my love, my arms are open

so when you feel like you can’t take another round of being broken
my arms are open
and when you’re losing faith and every round you keeps on closing
my arms are open

I can’t unfeel your pain
I can’t undo what’s done
 can’t send back the rain
bit if I could I would
my love, my arms are open

and when you’re cursing at the sky
and thinking, Lord, you must be joking
my arms are open
and when you’re looking in the mirror
thinking that, my life is over
my arms are open

my arms are open
my arms are open
my arms are open
my arms are open

so what did they do ot you
are you always done for me
and let me be the ground
underneath you feet

I can’t unfeel your pain
I can’t undo what’s done
 can’t send back the rain
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my arms are open
my arms are open
my arms are open
my arms are open

I will be standing here
I will be by your side
you see my loud and clear
with my arms open wide
/2x