

In These Arms

The Swell Season

Use the truth as a weapon
To beat up all your friends
Every chink in the armor
An excuse to cause offense And the boys from the hallway
Calling out your name
And true love
Will find them in the end You were restless
I was somewhere less secure
So I went running to the road And so now there's
A long list of places I was
I quit my rambling and came home 'Cause maybe I was born
To hold you in these arms
Maybe I was born
To hold you in these arms Use your saints and your mantra
And your things to keep you calm
If you stay with that asshole
He's gonna do you harm There's a voice singing loudly
On the radio just for you
And good fortune
Will find him in the end Maybe I was born
To hold you in these arms
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