These Arms

Matt Costa

With an upwind facing starboard I was unsure of where to go And the salt burns my skin

And the salt burns my skin

And your eyes were cold as the oceanThis is our day today

Won't you find the way back to these arms? And we're bound for where we started

With a down wind course through the harbor

At sunset I was sorry that this was our day today

This is our day todayWhy can't you find the way

Won't you find the way back to these arms?

This is our day today

Won't you find the way back to these arms? Are we bound for where we started 'Cause the start is where we're bound to end up

The start is where we're bound

And we're bound to end up where the start's atAnd when twilight turned darkness

I was unsure of where to go

And the salt burns my skin

And your eyes were cold as the oceanThis is our day today Won't you find the way back to these arms?

Why can't you find the way
Won't you find the way back? This is our day today
Won't you find the way back, find the way back
Find the way back, find the way back

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