Loving Arms

Darden Smith

Half of this morning and most of last night
I've been taking tally on the last years of my life
I've been pretty righteous but God only knows
A couple of calls were not even close
At least my indiscretions were sweeter than mostOh, those loving arms, those sweet, sweet loving armsCount the bad, count the good
And all I wouldn't change even if I could
I used to stumble back when I was young
And I'm still stumbling but now it's a lot more fun
And I'm falling, I'm falling, I flew too close to the sunTo get your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving arms
To get to your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving armsEmpty pockets, motel beds
Airline tickets, words better left unsaid
Strange kisses get the ghost
What I miss is what she'll never know
Everyday another mountain, another mountain to climbTo get to your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving arms
To get to your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving armsAnd the world could be perfect even if we are not
If everything is forgiven even if not forgot
And when the morning comes a breaking
And I call out your name, my heart will be runningOh, running to get to your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving arms
To get to your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving armsTo get to your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving arms
Your loving arms, your loving arms, your loving arms
Your sweet, sweet loving arms
To get to your loving arms

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