

# 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 most Oh, those loving arms, those sweet, sweet loving arms Count  
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 sun To 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 arms Empty 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 climb 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 arms And 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 running Oh, 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 arms To 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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