

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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