Loving Arms

[Irma Thomas](#)

If you could see me now
The one who said that he'd rather roam
The one who said he'd rather be alone
If you could only see me nowIf I could hold you now
Just for a moment if I could make you mine
Just for a while turn back the hands of time
If I could only hold you nowI've been too long in the wind, too long in the rain
Taking any comfort that I can
Looking back and longing for the freedom from my chains
Lying in your loving arms againIf you could hear me now
Singing somewhere through the lonely nights
Dreaming of the arms that held me tight
If you could only hear me nowI've been too long in the wind, too long in the rain
Taking any comfort that I can
Looking back and longing for the freedom from my chains
Lying in your loving arms again