

Arms of a Woman

Bushman

I am at ease in the arms of a woman
Although now, most of my days I spend alone
Thousand miles, place I was born
When she wakes me, she takes me back home
Now, most days, I spend like a child
Who's afraid of ghosts in my mind
I know there ain't nothin' out there
I'm still afraid to turn on the lights
I am at ease in the arms of a woman
Although now, most of my days I spend alone
A thousand miles, place I was born
When she wakes me, she takes me back home
A thousand miles, place I was born
When she wakes me, she takes me back home
I am at ease in the arms of a woman
Although now, most of my days I spend alone
A thousand miles, place I was born
When she wakes me, she takes me
Ya, when she wakes me, she takes me
Ya, when she wakes me, she takes me back home
When she wakes me, she takes me back home

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