Everloving Arms

Kristina Train

From the dead
these hopes that hanging by a thread
now raise me from the ropes instead
to your loving arms

Fifteen strong
the cut-throat choir sing this song
but I don't hear no :'I belong'
to your loving arms

Somewhere there's a dream for me
winding down round the back roles listen to the trees
cross the tracks to your ever loving arms

In my stride
I'll cross valleys far and wide
traced the rivers through a turning tide
to your loving arms

Somewhere there's a dream for me
skipping across the roof tops on a summer breeze
cross the tracks to your ever loving arms
I belong to your ever loving arms

Lyrics submitted by Matthew Seah.

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