

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Matthew Seah.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>