

Crazy Arms

Hem

As a child my dreams ran wild
Through fields of disobey
Wandering, wandering
Wanting it all
A curious soul astray

As a child my heart ran wild
Through fields of disobey
Loving and laughing
And longing to fall
A curious soul astray

I ran with a passionate story
I ran for the wisdom and glory
Away, away I ran
As a child my dreams ran wild

Through fields of disobey
Wandering, wandering
Wanting it all
A curious soul astray

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