

These Arms of Mine

Angelzoom

I'm standing at the roadside - I'm the grass
Observing frightend amazed the whole world
the sky is clear, sometimes falls rain on me
Migratory birds fly southbound
I look up to the cars are rolling past
I try to look inside of one's (at) last
A little child weeps bitter painful tears
I try to understand - what she feels

I fall down - she is crying on
And I know - I'm alone

Suddenly comes a thunderstorm
In the dark I try to find home

I feel in these arms of mine
It's in my own right
No one cries
I know in these arms of mine
No one hurts
let it shine

I feel good- no more pain for sure
And I know I'm secure
I find home- despite the darkest night
In my own right shines a light

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No one cries
I know in these arms of mine
No one hurts
You let it shine

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