

Hold You In My Arms

Bad Boys Blue

Hold you in my arms. I wanna be with you.
Hold you in my arms. Is all I wanna do.
Hold you. Hold you.
I wanna be with you.
Just wanna be with you. Just wanna be with you girl.

Games of love are empty rooms you find yourself alone.
Games of love they rarely lead the way.
Games of love are highs and lows but hungry hearts go on.
Games of love is ancient as today.

I'm calling love I try to. Go on and find a way through.
I live for love I try to. And all I want to do is.

Hold you in my arms. I wanna be with you.
Hold you in my arms. Is all I wanna do.
Hold you in my arms. I wanna be with you.
All I want is you. Only you.

Games of love so close and yet a distant world apart.
Games of love are bridges and ravines.
Games of love are books that tell about my state of heart.
Games of love are races you can't win.

I'm calling love I try to. Go on and find a way through.
I live for love I try to. And all I want to do is.

Hold you in my arms. I wanna be with you.
Hold you in my arms. Is all I wanna do.
Hold you in my arms. I wanna be with you.
All I want is you. Only you.