

In Her Arms, You Will Never Starve

Copeland

In her arms you will never starve.
You will never freeze, and when the world is hard,
you can fall asleep there.
In a world of chaos, she could be your silence.
The oceans of her kindness, they will pull you under.
So fall in. Break through it,
and when you stumble in the cold,
she will urge you onward.
And in your darkest hour,
should storms rage around you now,
her love will be a shelter,
and she will pull you under.
What if you can't turn back?
What if you can't turn back
when you're finally tired of running?