

Loving Arms

Demis Roussos

If you could see me now,
the one who said that he'd rather roam,
the one who said he'd rather be alone.
If you could only see me now.

If I could hold you now
just for a moment.
If I could really make you mine
just for a while.
Turn back the hands of time.
If I could only hold you now.

I've been too long in the wind
too long in the rain
taking any comfort that I can
looking back and longing for
the freedom of my chains
and lying in your loving arms again.

If you could hear me now
singing somewhere through the lonely night
dreaming of the arms that held me tight.
If you could only hear me now.