Anywhere Is A Resort

Fireside

It's the way you look at me when rejection's at hand could you take me in your arms and forget the way I am? that makes me feel better when what's lost in the sand could you take me in your arms and forget the way I am?

Look for worse than I've accomplished just to see the failure o $\ensuremath{\text{f}}$ it all

cricket sounds could make me mad but anywhere's a desert

So nobody needs that loving anyhow, for what's conscience worth in a pretty mind?

could you take me in your arms and forget the way I am?