

Put Your Arms Around Me

Hank Snow

(Put your arms around me)
In the cold grey walls of a prison ragged with hate and fever h
e lay
A man who call for a loved one and over and over you say
Put your arms around me hold me close before we part
Let the warm sweet tears from your blue eyes ease the pain in m
y cold cold heart
They searched through his few possession for the name he was tr
ying to call
But there wasn't a name or a picture no letter no nothing at al
l
(Put your arms around me let your cheek against my own)
While I fall asleep my my darling to awake in the great unknown