

Walkin' In And Out Of Your Arms

k.d. lang

Problems find you, at least they try to
Sometimes too easy, just to teach me
Some things that I dare, others they don't care
But still I know there's

Always somebody there to tell me
'Bout deep muddy water, why do they bother?
Won't be roped and tied down
No I can be found, comin' back 'round
Because I know

All your lovin', all your charms
All the things that keep me calm
Time apart can do no harm
Walkin' in and out of your arms

Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
I'm walkin, walkin' I'm walkin', walkin

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Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', oh I'm walkin

I'm walkin', I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin' I'm walkin', in and out of your arms
Walkin'