

## In Your Arms

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I never thought that I'd get rescued, by an angel on a mission of mercy.

I'm the one crying out to be saved, sometimes for the pain... cuz everytime love came I turned the other way...silence is my slave...

so as a dreamer I take all the blame,  
given myself all to one sweet vision just to whisper: calling in your arms back home.

Now I'm know its dangerous this troubling devotion,

I'm such a stranger to this emotion...

I can have you without having you near...

I can feel you when you disappear...

Now romance isn't just a hold on the night..its deeper,

darker than the darkside of the moon,

when your heavenly arms hold me strong,

everything feels like its bathed in light and whispering....

calling in your arms back home.