

# These Arms

**Matt Costa**

With an upwind facing starboard  
I was unsure of where to go  
The salt burns my skin  
And your eyes were cold as the ocean  
This is our day today  
Won't you find the way back to these arms

And we're bound for where we started  
With a down wind course through the harbor  
At sunset I was sorry  
That this was our day today  
This is our day today

Why can't you find the way  
Won't you find the way back to these arms

Are we bound for where we started  
'Cause the start is where we're bound to end up  
The start is where we're bound  
And we're bound to end up where the start's at

And when twilight turned darkness  
I was unsure of where to go  
The salt burns my skin  
And your eyes were cold as the ocean  
This is our day today  
Can you find the way back to these arms  
This is our day today  
Won't you find the way back to these arms