

# The Shelter Of Your Arms

Sammy Davis, Jr.

In this cold world  
No matter where I go  
The clouds are all the same

To them, I'm just  
A pebble in the sand  
A face without a name

Nobody gives a hang for  
What I say or do but you  
And in the shelter of your arms  
I find peace and comfort and care  
For I am wanted there

In this cold world  
I struggle to survive  
And sometimes I would fall

You think someone  
Would lend a helping hand  
They'd sooner see me crawl

But just when life itself  
Seems more than I can bear  
You're there

And in the shelter of your arms  
I find strength and safety  
And then I rise and start again

Just give me one good  
Reason to go on living  
To keep on trying for what  
I ask you for what

If not for you and all your  
Love to see me through

When times looked bad  
The shelter of your arms  
Would keep away each fear

And this cold world  
Can never get me down  
As long as you are near

That's why I pray to God  
You'll never say goodbye

And I will know the shelter  
Of your arms and your love  
Through all of my life  
Until the day I die