

# Your Belly In My Arms

The Felice Brothers

We'd watch the shapes the rain would make  
Falling down the window of our bus  
I said they reminded me of paper ponies blowing free  
You said they reminded you of us

Your belly in my arms  
Tomorrow we'll be through these rains and gone

Woke up with the driver cryin Birmingham  
Looked through the glass and found morning sky  
I said that cloud was shaped like a burning man  
You didn't have the heart to tell me why

Your belly in my arms  
Tomorrow we'll be through them clouds and gone

I put my hand inside your skirt  
Nasty, the thought that our baby's life would turn out  
This way  
You said you wasn't really sure  
But really you's too good to say it

Your belly in my arms  
Tomorrow we'll be through them rains and gone  
Your belly in my arms  
Tomorrow we'll be through them games and gone