

These Living Arms

The Tea Party

so a crowd he gathered around us
i'm pining one last kiss
i'm struggling with the lifeline
in the shadow of this bliss
patience my love it'll all be alright

but ain't it funny how the fates work
i feel cheated by the turn
still this love it hovers over us
and the lessons that we've learned
patience my love it'll all be alright

with your arms around me
you're singing softly
and i fade from memories
and move on

we were lost inside a wasteland
of fools groping for the gold
i wonder if they'll think of us
while they're still searching for their souls
patience my love it'll all be alright

with your arms around me
you're singing softly
and i fade from memories
and move on

so never put it out my love
the spirit is the flame that burns within
hold on to me
and it'll all be alright

sleep now is descending like a dream
still i'm shaking from the softness
of your skin
hold on to me
and it'll all be alright

with your arms around me
you're singing softly
and i fade from memories
and move on
may nothing harm you
i'm still inside you
with my wings around you
you'll go on

sweet lover go on
my love be strong