

# 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