These Arms Of Mine

Tiffany Darwish

These arms of mine They are lonely Lonely and feeling blue These arms of mine They are yearning Yearning from wanting you

And if you, would let them hold, hold you Oh how grateful I will be

These arms of mine They are burning Burning from wanting you These arms of mine They are wanting Wanting to hold you

And if you, would let them hold, hold, hold you Oh how grateful I will be

These arms of mine They are burning Burning from wanting you These arms of mine They are wanting Wanting to hold you

And if you would let them hold, hold you Oh what a night it would be Come on, come on now baby I'll be your woman Just be my lover I need me somebody Somebody to treat me right Oh, I need your arms Loving arms to hold me tight I want to know if you want me, need me, love me, be mine tonigh t