

Into The Arms Of You

Wade Bowen

Baby don't speak, save your energy
Just write down what you have to say
Should I turn on the tv? Can I get you anything?
I'll be right here when you wake
I thought we had a million years
And I spent them like you'd be right here
Now it's coming in loud and clear
Maybe much too late my dear

How long, baby, how long, have you held my heart?
Hold on, if you can hold on, but if we're torn apart
When you cross the great divide, beg Jesus to
Pull me onto the other side, into the arms of you

Sitting here drowning in a sea of our memories
Our first apartment, you on the couch
The way you kissed me, and all those little things
Now that's all I want to think about
God if you gave us a million more
I'd spend my life on what life should be spent for
Just let both of us walk out that door

I can't imagine living here without you
So if anything happens, that's what you've gotta do
Tell Pete to open up the gates and let me through

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