

Aces Over Kings "In Your Arms"

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Torn and tattered, my soul is losing sail
Bruised and battered, my life's a living hell
The darkness is blinding me, and grasping for my
hand
Will I make it to the light or will I end up dead?

Walking through the snow and I don't know where to go
So I lay down at Your door, so I can be warm once
again
In Your arms
This shack is shelter, it's not home but it will do
Frostbite you've found me and crowned me royal blue
A voice is comforting me, and grasping for my hand
Taking me from the light so stories will be spread

Morning has broken, the storm has blown away
Second chances, living for today

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