

Hank Snow

"Put Your Arms Around Me"

Visit "[Put Your Arms Around Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the cold grey walls of a prison
Ragged with hate and fever he lay
A man who called for a loved one
And over and over you say.

Put your arms around me
Hold me close before we part
Let the warm sweet tears from your blue eyes
Ease the pain in my cold, cold heart.

--- Instrumental ---

They searched through his few possession
For the name he was trying to call
But there wasn't a name or a picture
No letter, no nothing at all.

(Put your arms around me
Put your cheek against my own)
While I fall asleep my, my darling
To awake in the great unknown...

Visit [Hank Snow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.