

Liam Frost

"Into Your Arms"

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Oh sunlight filtered through
The front porch and the curtains to my room
Trees leaning in the warm light

And I raise my weary head
My eyes led to the dresser by my bed
Where your pretty body lays

Slowly I've stumbled
Into your fire

Good morning Lorna Belle
It's such a beautiful day
There's nothing here to stop us
Just forget what people say
Don't worry little girl, we not a-caring anyway
Let me fall into your arms
Again, oh yeah

Well sweetly goes my girl
The still point in my ever turning world
All the spaces in between

Put on your pretty dress
And maybe sing a song for me
Be it loud or out of key
Now come alive again
Slowly I've stumbled
Into your fire

I've found a place
Where we could hide
Fall into my arms
We could run
For our lives
Oh yeah

Well sunlight filtered through
The front porch and the curtains to my room

