

## **The Swell Season "In These Arms"**

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use the truth  
as a weapon  
to beat up all your friends  
every chink in the armor  
an excuse to cause offense  
and the boys from the hallway  
calling out your name  
and you love  
find them in the end  
you are restless  
i was somewhere less secure  
so i went running to the row  
and so now that the longest of places i was  
i quit my rambling and come home  
cause maybe i was born to hold you in these arms  
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

x2

and your saints  
and your mantra  
and you..... to keep you calm  
if you stay  
with that asshole  
is gonna do you harm  
as the voice singing loudly on the radio

just for you  
and good fortune  
will find him in the end  
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms  
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms  
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms  
maybe i was born to hold you in these arms

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