

## Angelus Apatrida

### "These Arms Of Mine"

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I'm standing at the roadside - I'm the grass  
Observing frightend amazed the whole world  
The sky is clear, sometimes falls rain on me  
Migratory birds fly southbound  
I look up to the cars are rolling past  
I try to look inside of one's (at) last  
A little child weeps bitter painful tears  
I try to understand - what she feels

I fall down - she is crying on  
And I know - I'm alone

Suddenly comes a thunderstorm  
In the dark I try to find home

I feel in these arms of mine  
It's in my own right  
No one cries  
I know in these arms of mine  
No one hurts  
Let it shine

I feel good- no more pain for sure  
And I know I'm secure  
I find home- despite the darkest night  
In my own right shines a light

I feel in these arms of mine  
It's in my own right  
No one cries  
I know in these arms of mine  
No one hurts  
You let it shine

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Observing frightend amazed the whole world

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