

Scarlet Furies

"Safe in arms"

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Brightened eyes, my secrets lie not far away
His medals and his badges are all dull by day
Many have I an answered plea, my general now I'll often see
He comes at dawn, out on the lawn, in quiet steps
With darkened eyes and wounds that bled, have pillow for his weary head
He lays his body down to rest, among the dogs and gathered nest

Because he's safe in arms now, what luck have I that I should see
Safe in arms now, my bloody boy returned to me
From Jericho back home to me

He sleeps so deep, so still at peace, and quiet thus
No frightful dreams, of battle's roar, that shake his trust
I hope that he, is dreaming on, of better days
The morning fog, and waking sun, have healing ways
I'll let him sleep, and soundly lay
A monument to him I pray

Because he's safe in arms now, what luck have I that I should see
Safe in arms now, my bloody boy returned to me
From Jericho back home to me

For bruises fade, no traces left, as quick as frost
And never will, I have to know, a lover lost
My peace is made, my doubts rolled up, my bed complete
His waking gaze, and heart and soul, light on my sheets
Because he's safe in arms now, what luck have I that I should see

Safe in arms now, my bloody boy returned to me
From Jericho back home to me.

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