

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"Arms of August"

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(Charles Rogers)

When July and then August came
A quiet girl and strain
She drifted in on the midnight wind
And never told her name.

But I had no need for questions
When she gave her love to me
I knew that I would
Always wanna be.

In the arms of August
Waiting for the dawn
Lying there beside her
Wrapped in August warm.

She was autumn golden
Like the falling leaves
And it was heaven holding
August close to me.

--- Instrumental ---

Now the sun won't warm the frozen sky
And I feel like crying
A love that runs from winter winds
Can leave a body dying.

If I could just call August band
And listen to her sing
Winter then would seem
Like early spring.

In the arms of August
Waiting for the dawn
Lying there beside her
Wrapped in August warm.

She was autumn golden
Like the falling leaves

And it was heaven holding
August close to me...

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