

# Your Warm and Tender Love

Chris Rea

I was lost in the deep and darkest night  
No direction, not a single hope in sight  
When I saw a fire burning brightly through  
The storm that raged above  
In the shadows of your warm and tender love

I was a stranger to the land and life around  
In constant danger, being hurt by what I found  
And of hurting what I treasured most  
Foolish eagle never dove  
Till I fell upon your warm and tender love  
In the shadows of your warm and tender love

Now I gaze in peace at the lonely sky  
That is raging high above  
Safe in the shadows of your warm and tender, tender love  
In the shadows of your warm and tender love