

Some Other Arms

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Some other arms are holding you down as I wait at the gate
Some other charm is making you stay as I make my escape

Over the moon, under the ground
I don't care how we work out
I wish you no harm
If some other arms are keeping you happy

I was afraid of you tying me down
So I ran from the scene
When I came around
I was on the back foot begging you please

Over the moon, under the ground
I don't care how we work out
I wish you no harm
If some other arms are keeping you happy

And I know you say, "That boy could not be saved"
And I know you ache for the love we used to make

Over the moon, under the ground
I don't care how we work out
I wish you no harm
If some other arms are keeping you happy