

In My Arms

Crystal Gayle

In my arms I hold the hands
That could one day heal the hurting
In my arms I hold the feet
That could run the fastest mile

In my arms I hold the heart
That could one day lead a nation
In my arms I hold my precious child

In my arms I hold a voice
That could sing like a thousand angels
In my arms I hold the face
That could grace the world of style

In my arms I hold the eyes
That could see a new way through the heavens
In my arms I hold my precious child

So climb to the highest mountain
You can fly past the moon and stars
Here lies a world of possibilities
In my arms

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