

Kilburn Stroll

Damien Dempsey

Take me back tonight,
Into your loving arms, Into your loving arms.
Take me back tonight,
Into your loving arms, Into your loving arms.

Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha.
Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha.

We've forgotten now,
Just where we're coming from, Just where we're coming from.
Well, I'm remembering tonight,
Is where I'm heading to,
Where I've been missing from.

Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha.
Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha, Woah-oh-oha.

Restitution to my soul, with all your no's.
And in the summer rain,
Dance with my soul again.
As a baby with a will,
Just how swell,
That love and trust could be,
For kids like you and.

There's a reflection of my soul,
on the Kilburn Stroll.
But love and trust could,
For kids like you and me.

There's a reflection of my soul,
on the Kilburn Stroll.
But love and trust could,
For kids like you and me.

La-da-dat-dat, da-da daa,
Da-da daa
Oh ooo, ooh oohh

Your loving arms