

arms

Daniel Leggs

You can follow me home
In a desperate way, yeah
Take a part of my soul
Pick a piece of my brain, yeah
You can swallow me up
Make me forget my name
So we don't have to say, yeah
What we certainly mean

Pardon, my love
I'm exhausted right now
So can we sit for a minute
Sit for a minute, my dear

I cannot begin to care
Replacing all the stop and stares
Though you make me fall apart
I'll open up my arms to you
We always seem to fall so short
I guess we could have wanted more
We may fall apart
But I'll lay down all my arms to you
To you