

# These Arms

Donavon Frankenreiter

I know there's a place  
You call it home  
But it's not a house 'cause you're all alone  
Said you went down to those broken streams  
Been floating in our broken dreams

The wind that blows here  
Saved my soul  
The air is always clean you know  
These four arms will hold us three  
Our hearts together beat

I know there's a place  
High a top this hill  
We can go there, get away and just stand still  
I know this life I'm living  
Is hard to understand  
I'll never stop being your loving man

The wind that blows here  
Saved my soul  
The air is always clean you know  
These four arms will hold us three  
Our hearts together beat

It hurts so bad to be away from you  
My only son, come up and see us soon

The wind that blows here  
Saved my soul  
The air is always clean you know  
These four arms will hold us three  
Our hearts together beat

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