

Arms

Graham Colton

Maybe on the inside, turning out
Maybe on the outsides, come and gone
Maybe, in a way, I'm holding on
Could be somewhere off in the distance
Just in time to find you all alone
And I know all the wait, I've watched you run

Now, I wander all around, chasing a lie again
All I know traces what might have been

I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
You run away from me

Maybe there's a dark side calling
Maybe it's just something I can't face
Maybe, in a way, I want you gone

I could wait, eyes won't wake me up again
The war is won before the gun is in my hand

I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
You run away from me

You run away from me
You run away, you run away
You run away from me
You run away, you run away

I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}
I can't open your arms
(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me}

(You run away, you run away)
{You run away from me...}
I can't open your arms...
(You run away, you run away...)