

My Loving Arms

Joe Purdy

When I first saw you
You first saw me
Like a warm bolt of lightning
On a cool summer breeze
We took to laughing, loving, and riding around

But you live away
That you've lived all your life
Still you changed it for me, for a moment in time
Spent our days on the road, and the nights in my loving arms

You're a sweet gypsy angel
Blue bottom wings [?]
You sleep in the meadows
Bathe in the streams
And you ain't got no time, for a lover like me
Always asking for me, then you think you can be
But if you ever get weary, and stumble to fly
And it drains you as promised [?] turns out to be lies
If you need a friend, you can run to my loving arms

Once we traveled through canyons and deserts and plains
To oceans and countries, and borders and trains
And I held you so close, my true love, in my loving arms

Maybe somewhere down deep, that you'd have to go
In early one morning, when I woke up alone
I can hear the wind carry you, far, from my loving arms

And I hope you find, all the piece that you need
That you know what it means now, to truly be free
And it don't hurt too much, to be far from your home
Trying to carve out a life, to claim for your own
And I know your things won't always go your way
And it's coward's departure may haunt you some day
If you need forgiveness, just run to my loving arms

And all your intentions, though they may be pure
Some days we cried, confused and unsure
And if you need the truth, you can run to my loving arms
If you need the truth, you can run to my loving arms