

These Arms

Matt Costa

With an upwind facing starboard
I was unsure of where to go
The salt burns my skin
And your eyes were cold as the ocean
This is our day today
Won't you find the way back to these arms

And we're bound for where we started
With a down wind course through the harbor
At sunset I was sorry
That this was our day today
This is our day today

Why can't you find the way
Won't you find the way back to these arms

Are we bound for where we started
'Cause the start is where we're bound to end up
The start is where we're bound
And we're bound to end up where the start's at

And when twilight turned darkness
I was unsure of where to go
The salt burns my skin
And your eyes were cold as the ocean
This is our day today
Can you find the way back to these arms
This is our day today
Won't you find the way back to these arms