

# In My Arms

**Matt Maeson**

You've got a firm grip on my heart  
You don't know what you're doing to it  
And you're reckless  
So I'm scared it won't mend but it palpitates when you

Fall in my arms  
When you fall in my arms

I exchanged my friends for drunks  
And we talk of the ways that they all get it wrong  
With smoke in our lungs  
Now I ain't good enough but I'll hold you up when you

Fall in my arms  
When you fall in my arms

I'm so twisted and pulled by your spirit  
There's a reason I want to be near it  
You fly high with no sense of direction  
I just wanted to make the connection

Used to love getting lost in your laughter  
Now the laughs turned to bicker and clatter  
I still want to be all that you're after  
I just can't fucking grow any faster

I'm your revelry  
I'm your comedy  
I'm your man  
You're my walk the line  
You're my all the time  
'Til the end