

Arms of a Woman

Amos Lee

I am at ease in the arms of a woman
Although now
Most of my days I spend alone
A thousand miles
From the place I was born
But when she wakes me
She takes me back home
Now, most days
I spend like a child
Who's afraid of ghosts in the night
I know there ain't nothing out there
I'm still afraid to turn on the lights
I am at ease in the arms of a woman
Although now
Most of my days a I spend alone
A thousand miles
the place I was born
When she wakes me
she takes me back home
A thousand miles
From the place I was born
When she wakes me
She takes me back home
I am at ease in the arms of a woman
Although now
Most of my days I spend alone
A thousand miles
From the place I was born
When she wakes me
She takes me
Yeah, when she wakes me
She takes me back home
When she wakes me
She takes me back home

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