

## 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 my mind.  
I know, there aint nothing out there.  
I'm still afraid to turn on the lights.

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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.

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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..  
Ya, when she wakes me,  
she takes me back home.  
When she wakes me,  
she takes me back home.