

Cradled in Arms

Foy Vance

Sometimes I remember that it is November
And I once was cradled in arms
Given a bible
For all of its cheek it had charm

There on the spine, my name was inscribed
Like my pain gets inscribed on your heart
But hold it together, I've never felt better
And we've fared the weather so far

So try not to worry
Consider the stars
We came from nothing
But nothing can tear us apart

Now that I'm sober, I think of October
As a time when you're close to my heart
Though I don't remember
You once were cradled in arms

And time after time

You've been inclined
To blame everything that you are

Oh, but try not to worry
Consider the stars
We came from nothing
But nothing can tear us apart

In February a spirit and his fairies
Sing out on an old cabin porch
'Cause if it's not for healing
Then what was the hurting for?

In March and July
Their voices arrived
To a song they sang long before

Try not to worry
Consider the stars
We came from nothing
But nothing can tear us apart

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