

Belinda Carlisle, Wrap My Arms

You try to be a mystery
With all your eccentricities
Every move is so surreal
You can't touch what you really feel

I see a deeper side
More than you know
Don't even try to hide
I've been everywhere you go

All I want
Is to wrap my arms around your world
Break away the chains
Set you free
With everything that I can give to you
Wrap my arms around your world

You try to push the truth away
With all your witty repartee
A psychedelic romeo
Who thinks and does it all for show

I see myself in you
I know we're both afraid
There is an emptiness
Behind our masquerade

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