

# Karen Overton, Your Loving Arms

Sometimes the way that you act makes me wonder  
What I am to you  
Sometimes I can't stand the way that I'm acting  
To be part of the things you do  
Often I've asked you for too much of your time  
Like I'm stealing  
And when I dream of the fear that you're leaving  
I reach out  
Oh baby then you

So many times have I asked you to tell me  
That I'm your girl  
Time after time I have needed a reason  
Just to get inside your world  
So many times have I asked you to ask me  
How it feels to love  
And when this love seems the only conclusion  
That I'm guilty of  
Oh baby then you

Put your loving arms around me  
And you whisper to me when you  
Put your loving arms around me  
And inside your arms I'm burning  
Put your loving arms around me  
And you whisper to me when you  
And inside your arms I'm burning

I'm burning, inside your arms I'm burning...

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