Kim Mitchell, In Your Arms

I never thought that I'd get rescued, by an angel on a mission of mercy. I'm the one crying out to be so as a dreamer I take all the blame, given myself all to one sweet vision just to wisper: calling in you lim know its dangerous this troubling devotion, Im such a stranger to this emotion...I can have Now romance isnt just a hold on the night..its deeper, darker than the darkside of the moon, when