

# Neil Diamond, Shelter Of Your Arms

In this cold world,  
No matter where I go,  
The crowds are all the same.

To them, I'm just  
A pebble in the sand;  
A face without a name.  
Nobody gives a hang  
For what I say or do  
But you.

And in the shelter of your arms,  
I find peace and comfort and care.  
For I am wanted there.

In this cold world,  
You struggle to survive  
And sometimes  
You can fall.  
You think someone  
Would lend a helping hand.  
They'd sooner see you crawl.  
But just when life itself  
Seems more than I can bear,  
You're there.

And in the shelter of your arms,  
I find strength and safety and then,  
I rise and start again.

Just give me one good reason  
To go on living,  
To keep on trying,  
For what? I ask you for what,  
If not for you  
And all your love  
To see me through.

But just when life itself  
Seems more than I can bear,  
You're there.  
And in the shelter of your arms,  
I can find strength and safety  
And then,  
I rise and start again.