

Bernadette Peters, I Got Lost In His Arms

Annie:

Don't ask me just how it happened
I wish I knew,
I can't believe that it's happened
And still it's true

I got lost in his arms, and I had to stay,
It was dark in his arms, and I lost my way
From the dark came a voice, and it seem to say:
"There you go, there you go."

How I felt as I fell I just can't recall
But his arms held me fast and it broke the fall
And I said to my heart
As it foolishly kept jumping all around
"I got lost, but look what I found!"

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