

# Demis Roussos, Loving Arms

If you could see me now,  
the one who said that he'd rather roam,  
the one who said he'd rather be alone.  
If you could only see me now.

If I could hold you now  
just for a moment.  
If I could really make you mine  
just for a while.  
Turn back the hands of time.  
If I could only hold you now.

(Chorus)

I've been too long in the wind  
too long in the rain  
taking any comfort that I can  
looking back and longing for  
the freedom of my chains  
and lying in your loving arms again.

If you could hear me now  
singing somewhere through the lonely night  
dreaming of the arms that held me tight.  
If you could only hear me now.

(Chorus)