

# Hitchcock Robyn, Arms Of Love

Maybe tonight you're aching  
For someone you're dreaming of  
Wait till the dawn is breaking  
Into the arms of love  
Maybe tonight you're crying  
Like a poor wounded dove  
Tomorrow you'll be flying  
Into the arms of love  
Maybe tonight you're falling  
For someone you don't know enough  
Tell me you'll soon be crawling  
Into the arms of love  
Mybe your world is fading  
It wasn't strong enough  
Through all the dirt you're wading  
Into the arms of love

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