

Paula Cole, Safe In Your Arms

Sometimes I'm too bold for my own good
I go out swinging hard and fast
This world is beating me broken
I need a home to rest

Too quick in the first round
Too slow in the second
Now I'm here in the third
And I need your attention.

I wanna be safe in your arms.
I wanna be safe in your arms.
I wanna be safe in your arms.
Safe in our home.
Safe in our land.
Safe in our world.
Safe in your arms.

It don't matter how strong I think I am.
I always need another heart.
To bind me in the moment.
To help me see myself.

Alive in the fourth round.
Collapsed in the fifth.
Now I'm here in the sixth
And I need your belief.

I wanna be safe in your arms.
I wanna be safe in your arms.
I wanna be safe in your arms.
Safe in our home.
Safe in our land.
Safe in our world.
Safe in your arms.