

# Plumb, In My Arms

your baby blues  
so full of wonder  
your curley cues  
your contagious smile  
and as i watch  
you start to grow up  
all I can do is hold you tight

knowing clouds will raise up  
storms will race in  
but you will be safe in my arms  
rains will pour down  
waves will crash all around  
but you will be safe in my arms

story books full of fairy tales  
kings and queens and the bluest skies  
My heart is torn just in knowing  
you'll someday see the truth from lies

knowing clouds will raise up  
storms will race in  
but you will be safe in my arms  
rains will pour down  
waves will crash all around  
but you will be safe in my arms

Castles they might crumble  
dreams may not come true  
but you are never all alone  
because I will always  
always love you

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storms will race in  
but you will be safe in my arms  
rains will pour down  
waves will crash all around  
but you will be safe in my arms