

Reba McEntire, Empty Arms

(Ivory Joe Hunter)

Empty arms
That long for you
And they wait
Dear just for you
And these arms
Will stay this way
Till you return
To them someday

Each lonely night
I go to bed
I hug the pillow
Where you used to lay your head

Empty arms
But not for long
Cause my baby's coming home
And when he
Walks through the door
These empty arms
I'll have no more

And when he
Walks through that door
These empty arms
I'll have no more

These empty arms
I'll have no more