

Robyn Hitchcock, Linctus House

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
Any time now you're 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
Into the arms of love

Maybe tonight you're falling
Away from all the stuff
Tomorrow you'll be crawling
Into the arms of love
Into the arms of love
Into the arms of love
Into the arms of love

Maybe your world is fading
It wasn't strong enough
Through all the dirt you're wading
Into the arms of love