

Wilburn Brothers, Empty Arms

Empty arms that long for you and they're waiting just for you
And these arms will stay this way till you return to them someday

Each lonely night I go to bed I love the pillow where you used to rest your head
Empty arms but not for long cause my baby she's comin' home
And then she walks through that door these empty arms I'll have no more
(fiddle)
Each lonely night I go to bed...