

# Arms of a Woman

Joshua Davis

Most days,  
I spend like a child.  
Who's afraid of ghosts in my mind.  
I know, there aint nothing out there.  
I'm still afraid to turn on the lights. I am at ease in the arms of a woman  
Although now,  
most of my days a i spend alone.  
A thousand miles,  
the place i was born.  
When she wakes me,  
she takes me back home. A thousand miles,  
the place i was born.  
When she wakes me,  
she takes me back home.  
I am at ease in the arms of a woman.  
Although now,  
most of my days i spend alone.  
A thousand miles,  
from the place i was born.  
When she wakes me,  
she takes me.  
Ya, when she wakes me,  
she takes me back home.  
When she wakes me,  
she takes me back home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>