Take Me In Your Arms

Robert Goulet

Take me in your arms,
Before you take your love away,
Take me in your arms
Before we part.

Let me thrill again
To your cares of yesterday,
Let me fill again
My hungry heart.

One hour of gladness
That we knew in the past,
One moment's madness,
Although it be the last, hold me fast.

Blind me with your charms,
With all the stardust in the sky,
Take me in your arms,
And then goodbye.