Hold Me

Tom Odell

I shouldn't say it, but I'm starting to think I care I've had a drink, you probably think my judgement is impaired And it's getting late now, we're a long way from our homes Before you leave, before you grieve, there's one thing you should knowWhen you hold me, when you hold me in your arms Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beatingSuddenly I'm standing on a treetop up so high And all the songs, and all the poems, suddenly they're right And I'm dumbfounded by the breadth of your self control But I don't care 'cause you're here, and you and I both know When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms Oh when you hold me, yeah I'm picking out the stars When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beatingOh when you hold me, hold me in your arms Hold me, I can feel your heart Hold me, when you hold me in your arms Hold me, yeah I can feel your heart When you hold me, hold me in your arms Oh when you hold me, I can feel your heart Oh when you hold me, when you hold me in your arms Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beating

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