

Hold Me

If you hold me until the day breaks
I promise you, then I'll go home
In the evening I'll make my mistake
Investigate a place of my own

The wonder of holding your face
Chills me right down to the bone
I'm frightened of loving like this
But I can't go back to loving at home

Last summer your love never came
Like a stranger locked at the door
The bell rang, a silent dark flame
A memory left wanting for more

CHORUS I've traveled like Kerouac, seen all the sights
Like Paris in winter, and New York at night
But nothing's more stirring than reality blurring
Seeing the eyes of your soul

Standing in the mall yesterday
Watching you try on a dress
The clothing like emotions at play
Love and hate and shopping for less

Tomorrow I promise I'll call
And leave a short message for you
It won't be like the others at all
A commitment that's long overdue