

Hold Me

Happy Rhodes

Lifetimes, I wait to be strong
But it's cool with you around
Your hands are just big enough
To keep me off the ground

With all the confidence I have
It seems I could go forever
But forever has no rest-stops
And my endurance sometimes fails

Hold me, hold me, hold me in your arms
Can you tell me how I'm gonna make it

Facades can be tricky things
No matter the mortar
Life has its own abrasives
To wear them down before long

I am so big in my head
It's hard not to feel let down
What to do, what to do now that I know
Oh how really scared I am

Hold me, hold me, hold me in your arms
Can you tell me how I'm gonna make it
Hold me, hold me, hold me in your arms
Can you tell me how I'm gonna make it

Hold me, hold me, hold me in your arms
Can you tell me how I'm gonna make it
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