

Take Hold of My Hand

Dwight Yoakam

Take hold of my hand
And I'll do what I can
To make everything right
At least for tonight
If you'll just take hold of my hand

Press your lips against mine
And I promise to find
A way out of the pain
Some place safe from the rain
If you'll just press your lips on mine

I've lusted for love but lust is so blind
And trust for a heart is a hard thing to find
But what's left of yours might help to heal mine

Come and lay here by me
And I swear you will see
That hurt from before
Don't live there no more
If you'll just come and lay here by me

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