

Hold My Hand as I'm Lowered

Noah and the Whale

Hold my hand as I'm lowered
And please don't see me as a coward
For death, I do not forsake thee
Though your dark stare is always upon me

Well, I fell in love with a world in you
Well, I fell in love with a world in you

O Death, do not feel like the victor
'Cause my poor life makes you none the richer
Oh, your cold hands are clutching at cloth
I leave nothing on Earth that won't rot

Well, I fell in love with the world in you
Well, I fell in love with the world in you

Well, I fell in love with the world in you
And now I feel cold

Well, I fell in love with the world in you
And now I feel holier