Looking for love in so many places
I think I took a wrong turn back there somewhere
So many pictures, so many faces

There's not a soul that I know that well to tell

Looking for answers by going within
It's getting harder to know where I've been
Crashing and burning before I begin
I don't want it withheld
I want to hold and be held

You've got a way with every word Yeah, you know just how to speak to me I got a feeling that this may hurt But right now I know it's what I need

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It's getting harder to know where I've been
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I don't want it withheld
I want to hold and be held
Hold and be held

I, I want to find a way with you
I want to know what I got through
Know that I have you

I, I want to find a way with you I want to know what I got through Know that I have you  $\label{eq: Index of the continuous}$ 

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Hold and be held