

Hold Me

David Firth

Hold me, just hold me; help me to know I'm alright.
Touch me not only with your arms but with your
Voice, with your heart, with your life.

Deep inside I'm but a child
Yet, I have learned I must be strong
And need no one.
My strength has brought me to my
Knees with emptiness.
And a child needs another's touch
Or it may not live.

Hold me, just hold me; help me to know I'm alright.
Touch me not only with your arms but with your
Voice, with your heart, with your life.

I'm not asking for a cure.
I'm not begging you to take my pain away.
I'm not searching for a sleeve to dry my tears.
All I hope for is the touch that says you care.

Hold me, just hold me; help me to know I'm alright.
Touch me not only with your arms but with your
Voice, with your heart, with your life.

Just hold me.

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