

Hold Me

David Alan Firth

Hold me, just hold me. Help me to know I'm alright.
Touch me, not only with your arms but with 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 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 asking for a sleeve to dry my tears.
All I ask 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 voice,
With your heart, with your life.

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