

# Hold You High

## By The Tree

I drank from this cup  
'Till it watered down my soul  
I need you so I'll thirst no more I started down this path such a long long time ago  
I need to find my way home I want to be the one that holds you high  
I want to be the one that brings you praise I'm the king of my desires  
I've tried them all a thousand times  
I have got to choose between this world and you It's got a grip I must admit  
I can't explain this emptiness  
I hurt without you by my side I've cried to you in my darkest hour  
And you brought my soul up from the grave

Songwriters

DENNIE, CHARLES/LARRING, DAVID Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>