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 moreI started down this path such a long long time ago
I need to find my way homeI want to be the one that holds you high
I want to be the one that brings you praiseI'm the king of my desires
I've tried them all a thousand times
I have got to choose between this world and youIt's got a grip I must admit
I can't explain this emptiness
I hurt without you by my sideI've cried to you in my darkest hour
And you brought my soul up from the grave

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