Hold Me

Tom Odell

I shouldn't say it, but I'm starting to think I care
I've had a drink, you probably think my judgement isn't clear
And it's getting late now, we're a long way from our homes
Before you leave, before you grieve, there's one thing you should knowWhen you hold me, when you hold me in your arms

Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms

Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beatingSuddenly I'm standing on a treetop up so high And all the songs, and all the poems, suddenly they're right

And I'm dumbfounded by the breaths of your self control

But I don't care 'cause you're here, and you and I both knowWhen you hold me, when you hold me in your arms

Oh when you hold me, yeah I'm picking out the stars

When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms

Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beatingOh when you hold me, hold me in your arms

Hold me, I can feel your heart

Hold me, when you hold me in your arms
Hold me, yeah I can feel your heartWhen you hold me, hold me in your arms
Oh when you hold me, I can feel your heart
Oh when you hold me, when you hold me in your arms
Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beating

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