

# Hold Me Down

## Yoke Lore

I take you in long strides  
I'll teach you my night rhymes  
Tonight me just three times  
I won't forget the mess, your red face

Just tell me to go slow  
And grip down my hips when I feel low  
My dirt black fathers  
I felt a different way  
My dirt black fathers  
Know that we're safe

And I'm still your locked up moon  
I'm close to making it us all  
And I'm close to letting where I wave around  
And I'm close to letting where I go around

So hold me down, hold me down  
So hold me down, hold me down

I waited for you see  
I wanted for there to be  
Bones in my wood floors  
Things unsaid feelings I die for it

Just help me to speak slow  
And grip down my hips when I feel low  
My dirt black fathers  
I find a different way  
My dirt black fathers  
All teach me how to pray

And I'll steal your afternoon  
And I'm close to making it us all  
I'm close to learning where I wave around  
I'm close to learning where I go around

So hold me down, hold me down  
So hold me down, hold me down  
So hold me down, hold me down

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