

# 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 is impaired  
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 know  
When 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 beating  
Suddenly 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 breadth of your self control  
But I don't care 'cause you're here, and you and I both know  
When 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 beating  
Oh 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 heart  
When 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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