

He held his breath to hold your hand,  
To hear the words to the picture he'd seen.  
Watched how you reached for your things to leave,  
To walk a block to the car that would take you home  
To where you belong.  
These hours just made it worse,  
For now you're far from here.  
But oh, it was worth it;  
'Cause you'll always be close to his heart.  
You'll always be close to his heart.