

Hold Me

Matt Nathanson

Hold me
And save me from myself
I claim to be so righteous
But I'm just like everyone else
I was judging you when I realized
Just how big a lie I lead
Hold me

I truly wish you could follow me
In my walk through brilliance
But I've grown so much hollower
And the paths have all grown dense

With vines of green, the color of envy
With vines of green, the color of jealousy

And it's funny but I hate it
When you steal the spotlight from me
Hold me

I've no patience for hypocrites
I have no patience for fakes
I've no patience for those
Who make my same mistakes
So hold me

I truly wish you could follow me
In my walk through brilliance
But I've grown so much hollower
And the paths have all grown dense

With vines of green, the color of jealousy
With vines of green and all my insecurities
And it's funny, but I hate it
When you steal the spotlight from me
Hold me