

# 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