

My Hand In Yours

Matt White

My hand in yours, together in thought
Adjoined by love, that was what I was taught
Well in your eyes, I can see my crime
I'm stealing the love and wasting my time

Because a part of me, I can't seem to let go
From the notion that there's someone else's hand that I can hold
So I lock myself away, away in a room
But away from the world and away from these drugs

So I can not hurt...those that I love
So I can not hurt...those that I love

Do you know how you make me feel?
You make me feel like I'm not real
I try to tempt you, but you can see it
How temptation swallowed me, swallowed me

I need love, I need love, I need...

So I can not hurt...those that I love
So I can not hurt...those that I love
So I can not hurt...those that I love

So I can not hurt, I can not hurt those that I love

So I can not hurt those that I love...

You.