Hold Me Lord

Well I'm tired of the saying that I'm heading home I've no friends on this plane and I feel so alone Hold me Lord

So I look out the window and I can't see the ground And I think to myself has my time come around Hold me Lord Yeah you should hold me Lord

Well I'm watching the screen and I feel so afraid It's another new story, no it's now, it's today Hold me Lord

So I sit in the cold and I reach out to myself It's time to confess that I'm needing your help Hold me Lord Yes you should hold me Lord

No, don't you ever leave me No, don't you ever leave me No never leave me Hold me Lord

Texas