

# Hold My Hand

Van Hunt

You look at me from every angle  
Follow my every move from the bed to the door  
What you said could mean a million things  
It's too early to assume you're the one  
I've been waiting for

Hold my hand  
That's something you don't have to understand for you to do  
Hold my hand  
Young lover come and get under my skin  
It'll all make sense to you

Day and night you watch me from your hiding place  
But you don't tell anyone else about us  
Footsteps in the shadows reveal secrets of a young belle  
Fresh from her shell and curious

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That's something you don't have to understand for you to do  
Hold my hand  
Young lover come and get under my skin  
It'll all make sense to you

Love won't sit still long enough for you to take a picture  
Of the bitter and the sweet  
Blow it up and wonder what it's like to be a victor  
Or to take defeat

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Hold my hand  
Young lover come and get under my skin  
It'll all make sense to you