

# Akacia, Hold Me

A Man born to be King  
A Man to set us free  
Who's got the answers, mends the broken dreams  
falling apart, tearing at the seams, Oh Lord hold me  
Oh Lord hold me

A Man full of Light  
A Man to make things right  
I drag my feet from dawn 'till dusk  
I look for hope to build a fire  
and late at night I plan with restless zeal  
at my drawing board, to invent the wheel, Oh Lord, hold me  
Oh Lord hold me

A Man, the Son of God  
A Man, The Living Lord  
Behind this veil tearing at the seams  
A life much greater than all our dreams  
A guiding light despite our broken plans

A resting place, in secure Hands  
Oh Lord hold me, Oh Lord hold me