

Conception, Hand On Heart

though I know you're here,
right by my side
I feel so insecure
intuition calls to mind
the memory of a cold december night
it was only you and I a true belief in neverending stories
but maybe I am blind
maybe I want too much
hand on heart
I wouldn't let you go
hand on heart
that's all you have to know
so don't turn away could it be that
I am lost in you about to lose my mind
when you're gone I find it hard to breathe
so help me through and take your time
together we could try to find the key
but maybe there's no way
maybe I want too much
hand on heart
I wouldn't let you go
hand on heart
that's all you have to know
so don't turn away
Can you hear, you hear me calling out for you
I want you near Need you here,
we've still got so much left to do
Hand on heart for you