

# 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