

Texas, 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
Yes you should hold me Lord