

# 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