B.B. King, Hold On (I Feel Our Love Is Changing)

Turn out the light, sleep won't come I think about what's going wrong Lying so close, so alone Please turn to me, I'm almost gone

Hold on, I feel our love is changing Hold on, please don't let me disappear Hold on, there's time to rearrange things Hold on, I'm not me without you here

Put out your hand, touch desire Where there's a spark, could be a fire Open your arms, let me see If there's still love in you for me

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