

# Laura Branigan, Hold Me

(Beth Andersen/Bill Bodine)

Kinda young, very pretty  
Living alone, full of fear  
Feeling lost, so unhappy  
Waiting for luck to appear

Meet a man, sit together,  
Talk about dreams, a career  
Feeling good, getting closer  
Putting her lips to his ear

She whispers hold me  
Baby please hold me  
Make all those bad dreams disappear  
She whispers hold me  
Baby please hold me  
I'd feel safe for just a minute  
Help me drive away my fear

Shattered dreams  
Her ambitions slip from her mind  
Drift away so secure  
Living his life  
Pushing the world, far away

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