

# Tom Odell, Hold Me

I shouldn't say it but I'm starting to think I care  
I've had a drink, you probably think my judgement isn't clear  
And it's getting late now, we're a long way from our homes  
Before you leave, before you grieve, there's one thing you should know

When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms  
Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart  
When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms  
Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beating

Suddenly I'm standing on a treetop up so high  
And all the songs, and all the poets, suddenly they're right  
And I'm dumbfounded by the breaths of your self control  
But I don't care 'cause you're here, and you and I both know

When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms  
Oh when you hold me, yeah I'm picking out the stars  
When you hold me, when you hold me in your arms  
Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beating

Oh when you hold me, hold me in your arms  
Hold me, I can feel your heart  
Hold me, when you hold me in your arms  
Hold me, yeah I can feel your heart

When you hold me, hold me in your arms  
Oh when you hold me, I can feel your heart  
Oh when you hold me, when you hold me in your arms  
Oh when you hold me, yeah I can feel your heart beating