

# Beth Hart, Hold Me Through The Night

If I whisper my thoughts, would you hear the chanting of my heart?

Phrasing melodies unsung in the dark.

Saying hold me through the night.

Hear the music from my room, calling out to you.

Come home to me soon.

Shadows bellowing duets with the moon, singing hold me through the night.

hold me through the night, hold me through the night.

And the water drop in the drain, just like the sound it makes You're coming round again.

There's a soft piano in a warm summer's rain playing hold me through the night, hold me through the night.