

Anika Moa

"Holding Me High"

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She fumbles around
She is fixin' her hair
I watched you for hours
Your eyes are so dear

Caught in your rhythm
A deep dark religion
Hold your anger
Please hold it now

(In these days)
Alone in her bedroom
(In these days)
She's fooling around
(In these days)
She's finding it out for herself

[Chorus]
Oh and you get what you give
It gets under your skin
You're holding me high (holding me high)
Don't hold me too high
Surprise me with you
And fly me to the moon
You're holding me high (holding me high)
Don't hold me too soon

And in between crying
She whispers a sentence
Don't tell me I'm stupid
Or out in the sun too much

Set her to rest
She is under the table
But sleeping is dangerous
It's dangerous

(In these days)
It's a self-served religion
(In these days)
It's for hunger you steal

(In these days)
She's keeping too much for herself

Oh and you get what you give
It gets under your skin
You're holding me high (holding me high)
Don't hold me too high
Surprise me with you
And fly me to the moon
You're holding me high (holding me high)
Don't hold me too soon

Came in for shelter
And you tried me right on, I've said it, I've done it
before
Now that I've come to live
It's all I've ever been

[Music]

Oh and you get what you give
It gets under your skin
You're holding me high (holding me high)
Don't hold me too high
Surprise me with you
And fly me to the moon
You're holding me high (holding me high)
Don't hold me too soon

All I've been

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