



Hold Me Tight

*Come with me my child, and hold my hand
be calm my child, do not try to understand
don't be afraid, and walk with pride
you know your Mother is here by your side
hold me tight, day has turned to night
and soon we will see the light
don't look at the chimneys, see the blue sky
my arms are around you, so don't you even cry
come close, let the blows fall on me
there'll come a day when again we'll be free
hold me tight, day has turned to night
and soon we will see the light
and I've seen the darkness
but I know the power of righteousness
I never knew this would be the cause of so much unrest
go with them my child, quickly undress
one day soon we will again have happiness
sleep, my child, I have no more to give
oh God, oh God, we are not going to live
hold me tight, day has turned to night
hold me, hold me tight.*

~Inge Auerbacher

