

# The Hold

Aceyalone

Intro:

Can't hold on.

Hook:

Hold on is what they say

But I say open up your hands and let it fly away

Until the day it comes back and it was meant to be

Take a look at the lovely gift the world has sent to me

Don't suffer you got to maintain

The rougher the storm gets the more they complain

They don't aim

They shoot sporadically

Panicky and so dramatically

He ran frantically

Summarized by the look in his eyes

He couldn't hold on after one too many tries

Verse 1:

He held on tight

He put his arm around it and he squeezed with all his might

Don't fight

You should let it go

And sooner than you think it will be right back at your door

Open it up if you open up to learn

Got your head between your legs hoping it returns

They're not concerned

They're so continuous

No matter what my opinion is it's all strenuous

Summarized by the look in his eyes

He couldn't hold on after one too many tries

She held on tighter

She put her arms around it because she knew it would excite her

Don't fight her

You should let it go

And sooner than you think it will be back at your door

Open it up if you're open up to learn

Got your head between your legs hoping it returns

They're not concerned they're so continuous

No matter what my opinion is it's all strenuous

Summarize because she was not wise

She couldn't hold on after one too many tries

Hook

Verse 2:

They hold on tight

They put their arms around it and they squeezed with all their might

Don't fight

You should let it go

And sooner than you think it will be right back at your door

Open it up if you're open up to learn

Got your head between your legs hoping it returns

They're not concerned they're so continuous

No matter what my opinion is it's all strenuous

Summarized by the look in their eyes

They couldn't hold on after one too many tries