

Holding Me Holding You

Black Lips

If you leave in your car down the avenue
Should I watch you as you go?
Through the streets and the alleys we've both wandered through
I won't know them anymore
If the things that we did were what we wanted to
Or if we did them because we were poor
And if I know no one's askin' for an excuse
Let's just leave one at their door

Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you
Over the flames of a lie

When you're all alone with voices callin' you
I just hope that one might be mine
And it's the one that makes you shiver by tellin' you
That things won't turn out fine

Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you
Over a dyin' flame tonight
Hopin' you will release my hand
And one will fall and one will rise

If the traffic's so thick upon the avenue
And you find that you can't go
Through with leavin' blind, how you wanted to
For somewhere that you don't know
That the footsteps you follow home through the snow
Won't be mine, they'll be your own
Like the sound of the voices tellin' you
That things will turn out fine

So if you see me leavin' down the avenue
Don't mind me, just let me go
Though the streets and the alleys we've both wandered through
They aren't mine, they're both our own

Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you
Over a dyin' flame tonight
Hopin' you will release my hand
And one will fall and one will rise

Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you
Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you
Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you
Holdin' me while I'm holdin' you