

To Have and to Hold

Colin Hay

Into the desert I run
Into the blinding sun
I know that you will come
To have and to hold

I sleep-walk in the night
I see your face
It's burning bright
I reach up into the light

To have and to hold
When will you come
And how will I know
I will wait down by the waterside

I look around at the world I see
Pain and kindness uncertainty
This is not what was meant to be

To have and to hold
Maybe we meet
A long time ago
When I was a man walking blind

I may be searching my life through
I may standing right next to you
This time I'll know just what to do
To have and to hold

And I can see quite clearly now
And I can see quite clearly now