

# Hold on to Nothing

David Gray

Hold on to nothing  
Hold on to coldest steel  
It chills you down inside  
When you see just what is real  
Paste it up and tear it down  
Move it on along the rushing road  
Seventeen Fahrenheit  
Feel the winter grow

There's nowhere to write it  
There's nowhere to write it  
There's nowhere to write it down  
There's nowhere to write it  
There's nowhere to write it  
There's nowhere to write it down  
Nowhere to write it down  
Write it down

Step down the alley  
Walking against the stony crowd  
Trying not to listen  
But they shout so loud  
Chew you up and spit you out  
Crush you between its finger and its thumb  
The world in all its anger  
Oh and there's always more to come

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Write it down