

Hold On

Douwe Bob

How it hurts me
To see you cry
And I can't think of something to say
Everything passes
My darling child
And better days are coming your way

Boys will be ruthless
And girls will be mean
That's a story that's as old as time
But when they catch you
Be sure they catch you smiling
Oh darling keep your head up high

You gotta hold on
You gotta hold on
You got a life to live
Got your love to give
You gotta hold on

You gotta hold on
You gotta hold on
You got your life to live
So much love to give
You gotta hold on, oh
You gotta hold on

When you get older
You'll see the world's great wonders
How their beauty's in the palm of your hand
It's not in your schoolbooks
And no-one can teach you
It's a thing you gotta feel for yourself

But now you're crying
Let me dry your eyes
Let them catch you smiling
With your head up high

You gotta hold on
You gotta hold on
You got a life to live
You got your love to give
Gotta hold on

You gotta hold on
You gotta hold on
You got your life to live
So much love to give
You gotta hold on, yeah
Just hold on
Oh darling, hold on