

Holding On

Henry Green

You and I will be here waiting
You know this feeling never leaves
Place our hands upon the ceiling
And force the water back to sea

Keep holding on
Keep, keep holding on
Till the fire in my heart's gone
Keep, keep holding on

Draw a line across the reasons
Though we should pull apart the days
And life is changing with the seasons
But I try hard to keep my mind at ease

I'll keep holding on
Keep, keep holding on
Till the fire in my heart's gone
Keep, keep holding on