

Take My Hand

Honeymoon Suite

I
I'm working on a thought
Rearranging my mind
Trying to find what I've got

When you're stuck in the middle
You've got to have the sense
To see through it all
Lies and pretense

Changes, calling
But not all will hear
Hold on, save the tear

If you take my hand and follow
Take out what's in the way
If you let it go
It never comes back again

Take my hand and follow
Take out what's in the way
If you let it go
It never comes back again

Take
Take
Take my hand