

Holding It Down

Jim Cuddy

He wakes up with
The same song in his head
And he wonders
When this feeling will end
No cause and no defense
No point looking at the time he spent
Life brings you highs and lows
And that's the way it goes

He turns his face to the Northern sky
Says a little prayer
Lets time go by
He's always been rolling
He's always been holding it down

Outside his door
The great unknown
So he walks out now
Not caring where he's going
Cuts through the summer air
Reflections of her everywhere
Pictures they flood his brain
But he can't go there again

He turns his face to the Northern sky
Says a little prayer
Lets time go by
He's always been rolling
He's always been holding it
No point listening
To what the fortunes say
It tests your faith
Gets blown away
Always been rolling
He's always been holding it down

In time he comes to realize
That only in his dreams
Does he see her eyes
Drives his car
To an East Coast beach
Moon hangs low
Just out of reach
Somehow he's always known
He'd up here alone

He turns his face to the Northern sky
Says a little prayer
Lets time go by
He's always been rolling
He's always been holding it
No point listening
To what the fortunes say
It tests your faith
Gets blown away
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