

Hold On

John Mark McMillan

You came dressed up like a sinner
So you drank my shame and you gave yourself away?
I will lay beneath weight of this unrequited grace
That laid down in my place
There is a hope that will not disappoint you no
Will not let you down, will not let you down

I will not be moved
I'll hold on to you

You grow beauty in my ashes
Sunlight in my sorrow
A garland for depression
You paint portraits on my mourning
Of hope and glory
With Oil and with joy
There is a hope that will not disappoint you no
Will not let you down, will not let you down

You, who are my hope
I will hold on to
You, who are my hope
I will hold on to

You, who are my hope
I will hold on to
I will hold on to

You, who are my hope
I will hold on to
You, who are my hope
I will hold on to

You, who are my hope
I will hold on to
I will hold on to
I will hold on to
I will hold on to