

# Hold On

Kutless

Your enemy into your hands  
That's what you said to me  
Memories of my last stand  
I can feel the ground begin to shake beneath

I know you try to ignore it  
Hard to face your fears in the moment  
Swear that you'll make it to morning  
Don't give up

Hold on  
Things will get better come tomorrow  
Hold on  
I know that everything feels darker before dawn  
And after all you've had to face  
Whatever you do  
Whatever it takes  
Everything's about to change  
Hold on

A legacy of broken plans  
In my hands, and in my head  
Memories of my regrets  
I can hear the sound of something chasing me

I'm always reaching out to you but you turn away  
Can you open up your heart to hear me again?  
Tell me you're still looking for a reason to stay  
While I've got my heart here in the palm of my hands

What you do not see  
What you do not know  
Is every heartbeat  
And every tomorrow  
Is always ending  
And starting over  
So take my hand and hold on