To the left of me's the sketch you drew And to the right I see that book I lent you To help you through the night

The black of charcoal on my thumbs
But with any luck you'll see the light that comes
From open eyes

It's All Hallow's Eve
Hold my hand
Ahead there's land
We'll row the boat
And leave it on the other shore

Through the wreckage of my college years

I made sure to hold close both my hate and fear

Of letting go

Told you Sunday just how long it's been You confessed to me fears you'd been holding in Now we both know

It's all fine with me
Hold my hand
Ahead there's land
We'll row the boat
And leave it on the other shore
Hold my hand
Ahead there's land
We'll row the boat
And leave it on the other shore
Through the fall
Come hell and all
We'll row the boat
And leave it on the other shore