

hold on

Marika Hackman

Hold on
Let me turn the light out
The world's on my mind
I'm tired

Next time
This familiar light
Folds up my eyes
I'll try, I'll try

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Hold on
I want to be a newborn
Reprise of the child, I'm tired

Green tide
It's the finish line
The words I won't find
I'll try, I'll try