

Casey, Hold On

Marit Bergman

I can tell that you've been crying
even though you try to hide it
behind those tangled golden locks of yours

your mother's disappointed
and your father shut the door and told you
don't ever come back here anymore

But hold on Casey
Someday we'll be all the things that we could be
We can make it better
we'll find a place where we belong

Casey, your my first love
it's a warm and pounding true love
the kind that boys could never understand
One day I'll buy two one way tickets
Amsterdam or San Francisco
and we won't ever be afraid again

So hold on, Casey
I'll take you by the hand for everyone to see
And they'll try to part us
But you know for you I can be strong
So Hold on
Casey hold on

Run away with me

they can't change us Casey
they can't fix us Casey
Cause we're not broken
We'll never be broken

Oh Casey
Tell me your my girl and that you'll always be
Come on dry your tears now
We'll find a place where we're not wrong
So hold on

Hold on Casey
Someday you'll be all the things that you could be
We can make it better
we'll find a place where we belong
So Hold on
Casey be strong
Hold on
Casey hold on