

# Hold

Michael Ray

Every time daddy left he said, hold down the fort  
When a lady's walking in, boy, you better hold that door  
Hold your temper, hold your tongue till you got to fight and hold you  
r own  
Took me years to take his advice, damn if he ain't right

Hold a beer, don't hold a grudge  
Hold on to the ones you love  
You can hold your cards but, boy, know when to fold 'em  
Hold on to your beliefs  
Don't hold back on all your dreams  
Make some memories 'fore the good Lord calls you home  
There's a lot of things in life worth letting go  
But the ones that mean the most you got to hold

When I was in a rush, he said, better hold your horses  
Love's one of those things you ruin if you force it  
Hold her hand, hold her tight, hold her closer when she cries  
Don't hold off till tomorrow cause you never know what life holds

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You got to hold, you got to hold

Hold your Bible with some pride  
Don't just pray at night  
When the game's about to start  
Hold your hat over your heart

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