

Hold the Rhythm

Michael Schulte

Slow down all alone
A secret mission
Small towns hold my soul
[?]
Slow the boats, slow the boats
But hold the rhythm

Rivers running through my veins
Each turn is different
Any place that's not the same
I stop and visit
Slow the boats, slow the boats
But hold the rhythm

Untie this rope
Here comes the weather
But one day I hope
Stay forever, ever

So far away from home
So hold the rhythm
I got a place that floats
Oh hold the rhythm
Row the boat, row the boats
And hold the rhythm
Hold the note, hold the notes
And keep on singing

Every town is hard to leave
So come now with me
Paddle and no broken seats
Is all that we need
Slow the boats, slow the boats
But hold the rhythm
But hold the rhythm

Untie this rope
Here comes the weather
But one day I hope
Stay forever, ever

So far away from home
So hold the rhythm
I got a place that floats
Oh hold the rhythm
Row the boat, row the boats
And hold the rhythm
Hold the note, hold the notes
And keep on singing

You can call me a traveler
Or you can say I'm alone
But I won't trade this for nothing
No way, no way

So far away from home
So hold the rhythm

I got a place that floats
Oh hold the rhythm
Row the boat, row the boats
And hold the rhythm
Hold the note, hold the notes
And keep on singing

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