

Holding Your Own

Son Volt

With your wide-angle outlook
And your whistling to beat the band
You know more than your years
Wheels within wheels you understand

You're holding your own
You're holding your own
Like the water washes a stone
You're holding your own

You weren't born yesterday
Time in the world to find your way
The landing lights shine from home
Could be Dublin or could be Rome

You're holding your own
You're holding your own
Like the water washes a stone
You're holding your own

With your own brand of magic
Tie the lines and set the sail
Be true to beliefs that guide you
Take your time with your tracks on the trail
You're holding your own
You're holding your own
Like the water washes a stone
You're holding your own