

Who Will I Hold

The Avett Brothers

You slipped through my hands like I did through my dads
Like a river that passes the rocks that its on
I'm bracing for loneliness, I know its coming
Who will I hold when your gone
Now, who will I hold when your gone

Now happiness comes, and it seems much like money
People gather around it
When its gone they go running
I'm trying to be here, lift up to the now
But the past that's to come pulls me back down

You slipped through my hands like I did through my lovers
Like a river that passes the bed that its on
I'm bracing for loneliness, I know its coming
Who will I hold when your gone
Now, who will I hold when your gone

Now the victims of love, the most hopeless of all
Fortunate prisoners in an infinite war
They turn on themselves, its pure sabotage
Silver spoon babies with tupperware hearts
Silver spoon babies with tupperware hearts

You slipped through my hands like I did through my mama's
Like a river that passes the rocks that its on
I'm bracing for loneliness, I know its coming
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