

## 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  
Who will I hold when your gone  
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