

# Hold On With My Open hands

William Fitzsimmons

If I had known you better I could probably get my money  
back  
From that old preacher and his organist who said she knew  
my dad

When we were younger and you promised me that you would  
where my ring  
But you where 14 years behind the time when you can mean  
such things

But I will hold on with my open hands  
But I will hold on with my open hands

And I suppose I should decide what I can do with all your  
clothes  
And closets full of all the places you and I will never  
go

Is it misguided that I can recall the day you left my bed  
And asked your mom and dad if maybe you could stay with  
them instead

But I will hold on with my open hands  
But I will hold on with my open hands