

Starting Line, The "Hold On"

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Her life was more than mine
Like a proud shooting star into the night
She crashed through the airwaves and ripped like a
knife
It was a bad disease her searching was over, over...

Hold onto the light that guides you
Hold onto the air that cools you
Hold on, hold on to me

Her mind stead fast through time
Her family stood by trying hard not to cry
With patience and virtue kept strong through the night
She never fell to her knees
Her searching was over, over

Hold onto the light that guides you
Hold onto the air that cools you
Hold on, hold on to me

Hold onto the light that guides you
Hold onto the air that cools you
Hold on, hold on...

And then my eyes stretched out as I saw her hand slip
away

Hold onto the light that guides you
Hold onto the air that cools you
Hold on, hold on to me

Hold onto the light that guides you
Hold onto the air that cools you
Hold on, hold on to me
To me... To me...
Hold, hold on to me...

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