

Starting Line, The "Piano Song"

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

Hold on to the light that guides you
Hold on to 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,
whoa
She never fell to her knees
Her searching was over, over

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

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

(instrumental break)

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

