

## **Four Bitchin' Babes "Hold On To My Love"**

Visit "[Hold On To My Love](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Seventeen, I'd left behind my  
Pleated plaids and navy knee socks,  
Stumbled onto campus in my platform shoes.  
Feeling young and unafraid  
I moved from a passing grade to  
Passing bottles in brown wrappers,  
Passing out in strangers rooms.  
It was a crazy time;  
The world was unraveling.  
And I would cling to any line,  
To anyone, to anything.  
If I could just find my way  
To feel familiar tapestry,  
To hold a thread of sanity  
And someone said to me:  
Hold on to my love,  
My love, my love  
Hold on to my love  
Now I can see it your eyes;  
They look at mine defiantly.  
Seventeen-- no surprise  
God, you look so much like me!  
The style I've seen before,  
The hair, the clothes it's all been worn.  
Honey, it's the uniform  
Of non-conformity  
And history has her patterns  
I remember seventeen-

Between the past and the future,  
You're caught somewhere in the seam.

And if your dreams no longer fit you,  
If the ones you once held dear  
Start to fade and disappear  
Remember- hope is here.

Hold on to my love  
I don't profess to know the future,  
Couldn't guess beyond today.  
This thread of hope is all I offer  
If the fabrics torn away.

Disillusioned, disconnected,  
Sometimes it's hard to see  
There is method to this madness,  
Pattern to this tapestry  
When people talk of cutting things,  
Cutting corners, cutting lines,  
Ties and losses, apron strings,  
Connections to another time,  
There's something here for you to hold,  
As long as you're a child of mine,  
This thread is strong as it is fine,  
I cried when I wrote this line  
Hold on to my love

Visit [Four Bitchin' Babes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.