

The 77S "Holy Hold"

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Been around a time or two
Never seen anything like you
Beaten down to the ground
I couldn't lift my head,
Couldn't turn around
I found you
I found joy
I got the smiling face
Of a little boy
With you time stands still
I can swallow any bitter pill

You gotta young look
A young touch
Never knew that
I could love this much
'till you put in your lovin' clutch

You know i've been around
Around the track
Was bound to lose
'cuz i was too far back
And then you
Made your move upon my soul
I had to get ya 'fore i got too old
You saw the gaping
Hole in my heart
I let this world tear it all apart
You filled it up & filled it in
You didn't care where it had been

You got a young look
A young touch
Never know that
I could love this much
Till you put in your lovin' clutch
You gave an old man
A young heart
Transplanted from
The broken parts
Jump started with your
Lovin' spark

You got a holy hold, hold on me

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