

Chris Smither

"Hold On II"

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I remember one Columbus Day, When I was young and
learned the world was round, There didn't seem to be a
lot to say, But I had trouble keepin' both feet on the
ground. But now I stick to you, I know just what to do, I
hold on. I remember looking at the sky, So thick and
blue that I went tumblin' in, Out the window, knowin' I
could fly, I flew as far as where the ground begins, For
you I'll use the door, I don't do that anymore, I hold on.
CHORUS All the black and blue, That I stumble through
for you Will never show. I have a simulated grace To
help me keep my place, And never let you go.. I'll never
let you go If you could see the world the way I do, With
nothing keepin' up or keepin' time, Your sense of self
would tear your heart in two, While you try to tell the
world you're feelin fine, Inside that's how I feel, So I
reach for something real, And hold on. CHORUS I might
make these revelations With the ghostly imitation of a
smile. It's the best that I can do, And I'll do my best for
you, And hope it lasts for a while

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