

Chris Smither "Hold On"

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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

