

## The Starting Line

### "Piano"

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

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

Her mind sped fast through time  
Her family stood by trying hard not to cry with patience  
And virtue kept strong through the night, oh  
She never fell to her knees  
Her searching was over, over

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

Hold onto the light that guides you  
Hold onto the air that cools you  
Hold on, Hold on

And then my eyes stretched out  
As I saw her hand slip away

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

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

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