

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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