

Starting Line "Piano Song"

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Your 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 steadfast through time, her family stood by
trying hard not to cry, with patience and virtue kept
strong through the night, 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 (x2) 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, to me, to me, hold
on to me.

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