

## Mary Stahl

### "Hold On"

Visit "[Hold On](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Time after time, feels like I'm fading away  
Stopped on a dime, staring into space  
And clarity comes, and clarity goes  
But for all these epiphanies, I'm still lost, holding the  
roses

At the start of your life, are you given a golden key  
To personalize, so carefully  
And slowly you groove it, make it your own  
And when you find where it fits well, swing it wide  
And follow him home, examine his soul

And if the moment hums with something deep and low  
Hold on, hold on  
And if your timing comes like you're a single soul  
Hold on, hold on....

I know it's hard, yeah, you've got a complicated scene  
They tell you listen to your heart, yeah, whatever the  
hell that means  
And whisper they may, but they will anyway  
And it's you who'll be living each second in between  
Confessions and awakenings  
Streetcorner serenades, and midnight trains  
Truthful fiction and the heart of things  
Believing in the game

Time after time, feels like I'm fading away  
Stopped on a dime, staring into space  
And clarity comes, and clarity goes  
But for all these epiphanies, I'm still lost, holding the  
roses...

Visit [Mary Stahl](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.