

Something To Hold On To

Allie Moss

You give me something to hold on to
I hear your voice and it quiets my mind
Every beautiful melody
Every perfect, piercing line
You give me something to hold on to

You are a vessel of light to me tonight
And while I wrestle with demons and appetites
I cling to you

You give me something to hold on to
You tell the stories I need you to tell
Something in the way you sing
Pulls me out of my lonely hell
You give me something to hold on to
Sing to me

Sing to me, sing to me
Your melancholy songs
Sing to me, sing to me
And I will hold on